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## Poetry.

### THE BRIGHTEST THING IN TOWN.

BY ROSE ELIZABETH CLEVELAND.

Let me draw you a picture, rude and rough,
O the brightest thing in all the town.
If I had but wit and skill enough
'Twould win me a lasting renown.

Let no one disturb me. Leave me alone!
Give me a chance! It is all I ask.
Let me try my hand—no master's I own—
At this impossible task.

Impossible? Yes, for an Angelo,
To paint the picture I wish you to see.
Impossible quite for art to show
This picture that lives with me.

And yet 'tis only a half-grown girl;
Half or whole, I do not know;
A face hung o'er with hair all a-curl,
And eyes as black as a crow.

Black, did I say? Then I made a mistake,
For I've seen them as gray as the breast of a dove,
Green with scorn and red with hate,
And azure and gold with love!

The brow of some calm, reflective Greek,
And a nose not Roman nor aquiline,
An oval face and an olive cheek,
Flushed through with blood, like wine.

A chin like some famous old Vandyke,
Tapering soft to a point, just so;
And a mouth—now what is this young mouth like?
Don't guess what! You don't know.

### A JUNE SONG.

BY E. E. REXFORD.

A song for June, whose breath is sweet
With blossoms opening at our feet;
Whose voice is heard in brooks that run
Through meadows, glad with song and sun.
Oh, happy, happy June!

The robin in the apple trees
His nest among the branches sees,
And, bubbling from his silver throat,
What wordless songs of rapture float.

Above the world the firmament
Spreads out the azure of its tent;
How blest are we, whose dwelling is
Beneath so kind a roof as this.

Our heart are glad, with bird and bee,
For what we hear and feel and see;
Life seems a song to sweetest tune,
Oh, would it were forever June!

### "LAZARUS, COME FORTH!"

Where didst thy freed soul rest, O Lazarus!
In what far realm of joy so exquisite
Thou scarce had reconciled the liberty
Of thy winged spirit to refined air?
Where didst thy freed soul rest, O Lazarus!
When, through leagues of rare space was borne to thee,
Vibrating with heart-throes of human pain,
Thrilled with the glories of God's miracle,
The voice divine, that bade thee to "Come forth?"
O soul! that waked in mystery and in fear,
And thro' bewildered eyes beheld the earth;
And with faint fingers felt the pallid flesh,—
Could sisters' kisses or a Savior's tears
Compensate for that brief, lost dream of Peace?

## Our Story Teller.

### WHAT TOM THOUGHT.

"Don't be cross, Tom. Of course, Bella would not have invited her if she had known that you were to be at home; but how could we know that all your plans would change so suddenly? We thought, of course, that you would go to Norway with mother and father. It is unfortunate, but do make the best of it. And, really, I do not think you will dislike her when you know her—do you, Bella?"

"I cannot say," said Bella, with lofty discretion; "I do not pretend to understand Tom's likes and dislikes. Shelda is a woman—not a doll—and a woman of intellect. On the whole, I am inclined to think that Tom *will* dislike her."

"I agree with you," said Tom, with a vicious kick at the ragged dictionary that lay on the ground; "I never met a blue stocking yet who was anything but the intensest of bores and the most insufferable of prigs. I hate a learned woman. No girl who is worth anything wants to fling up all her duties at home, and rush away to college to muddle her brains with classics and mathematics, and glory in doing (and doing badly) what her brothers are doing (and doing well). A woman should be content with the work nature meant for her—that is what I hold."

"Your holding the opinion proves it true, no doubt," said Bella. "Nancy, it is five o'clock; Shelda will be here directly. I must go the station to meet her; will you see that everything is ready in her room?"

Bella bustled away to prepare for her walk, whilst Nancy sat smiling to herself at her sister's parting order. She was far too good a housekeeper to have left the preparation of the guest chamber until the arrival of the guest; and she sat still, with an easy conscience, and devoted herself to pacifying Tom. It was not an easy task, for Tom's pet aversion was a learned woman, and Shelda Clarke was undoubtedly learned. She had rushed off to college to muddle her brain with classics; she had had her three years at Cambridge, like her brothers, had "kept her Halls," and "taken her Mays," and finally had "got through her Tripos," and that with credit to herself and her college. It *was* a little hard upon Tom, thought Nancy, who always felt the hardness of things for others, and the easiest of things for herself. His holidays would be spoilt. And these were the least *proper* holidays that Tom would ever get, for next year he would have a practice of his own, and then how could he leave his patients?

Nancy was sitting by the window, and, as she talked to Tom, she looked out every now and then to see if the carriage was in sight. No carriage came, but presently she caught sight of the two girls trudging briskly along the road.

"Here they are," she said, "and they are walking. How breezy Shelda looks—the wind is blowing her hair about; Shelda's hair would never keep neat like other people's. Bella is talking; Bella was always the one to talk, I remember, and Shelda the listener."

Bella was talking, as Nancy said; she was preparing her friend for Tom's presence and apologizing beforehand for his manners.

"I thought we should have had such a quiet pleasant month together," she was saying regretfully. "I thought we should have got through so much reading. I want you to read 'Ajax' with me, and there is another new 'Political Economy' just come. Tom is not intellectual, you know, and a man's presence in the house is, at the best of times, a disturbing element. You must be prepared to find Tom pitifully narrow in his ideas. He thinks all women should be contented if they have the bliss of brothers with stockings to darn."

Shelda laughed. But they were close to the house then and Nancy was smiling a welcome, and there was no time to answer.

Nancy opened the window at which she was standing and knelt down before it with her elbow on the sill, and Shelda leaned across the mignonette bed to kiss her. Tom came sullenly forward from the background to be introduced.

"My brother—Miss Clarke," said Bella, freezingly polite. "Nancy, you have dinner ready, I hope. Now, Shelda, you must be tired. Come in doors and take off your things."

Tom had just time to catch a hurried glance of a slight pretty girl, in a dark brown frock made quaintly, and a little round hat with soft velvet at the brim; and the pretty girl had looked up at him with a pair of earnest frank brown eyes. Then she was gone—Bella was hurrying here into the house in a brisk, business-like way, and carrying her off to her room. It was half an hour before she appeared down stairs again; in the meantime, Tom's cloud of ill-humor gradually lifted. He even deigned, to Nancy's surprise, to pretend to feel some interest in their visitor. It was very good of Tom.

"She is not as bad-looking as most of them," he said.

"No; she is pretty," said Nancy, letting the side censure pass, as was wise.

There was silence for a minute, then:

"She looks very young," said Tom, tentatively.

"She is twenty-one."

"Oh, nonsense! She looks eighteen."

"So she does," said Nancy, willing to agree on all points.

"What do you call her?" continued Tom—"Shelda—why Shelda?—what an outlandish name!"

"Perhaps it is a little outlandish," said Nancy, still bent on pleasing. "I think it is *pretty*, though."

Then there was another interval of silence. Tom moved restlessly from window to fireplace, and from fireplace to window.

"Why in the world is Bella keeping her up stairs all this time?" he said at last. "She must be tired to death with her journey."

There were no signs, however, of excessive fatigue about Shelda when at length she and Bella appeared. Her dark eyes were bright and observant, and there was a pretty, fresh color in her cheeks. Her hair had been brushed and gathered up into a snapely knot behind, but already a few stray curls around her brow had escaped, and were giving her face what Nancy called its "breezy look." She had a quiet, decided, self-possessed way of speaking; and Tom had always declared that a girl who was decided and self-possessed was an abomination in his eyes; but yet he seemed to find a dertain pleasure in watching her. She and Bella were talking eagerly, and presently he joined in the conversation. They were talking of women's work, and Tom disagreed with them, of course; but still he stayed. It was a new experience, he told Nancy afterwards, by way of explanation, to meet with a girl who could be earnest without waxing shrill.

The discussion lasted until dinner, but after dinner, when Tom came into the drawing room, Shelda and Bella had disappeared. Nancy was there alone.

He took up the London paper, which had just arrived, and commenced to read, but everything was wrong in that paper. The leader was bad, the action of the government was grossly misrepresented—everything was wrong. At last he crushed the paper together, and cast it from him in disgust.

"What has become of Bella?" he asked then, indifferently.

"Oh! they are in their study," said Nancy; "Bella has a new little study in the garret, you know, and they are very happy there."

"Do they mean to stay there all the evening?"

"I dare say," said Nancy, cheerfully. "You see, Tom, you won't be much put out by Shelda's being here. They will be upstairs nearly all day long, I expect. They are reading and talking, and Shelda is writing a paper to read at an association of some sort. You will scarcely see her at all. You are not going out, Tom?"

"Well, yes," said Tom. "I think I shall go for a stroll. It's a little dull staying indoors all the evening. Good night." And Nancy found herself alone.

II.

A laugh—clear, ringing, full of enjoyment. Then another—deeper and louder. Those were the first sounds that greeted Nancy when she awoke next morning. They came from the garden. Tom and Shelda were down there together; Tom was throwing sticks for Nip, his collie dog, and Shelda was watching.

"There, that will do," cried Tom; "heel, Nip! heel, sir," and Nip's tail came down between his legs, and he slunk behind with a dejected air, and Tom and Shelda strolled away from the house down the little avenue.

They seemed to find little difficulty in talking to one another. They talked of Nip and his cleverness, and of the aspect of affairs in the East, and of what was going on in London.

"You are thinking of living in London, then," said Tom.

"Yes; my work is to be there. I am appointed classical lecturer in a woman's college that has just been opened. You look as though you disapprove."

"I disapprove of the name at least," said Tom. "Lecturing seems to me a man's profession."

"Call me 'instructor,' then. The name signifies little."

Tom laughed. "You will find that sort of boarding school life rather dull, won't you?" he said, after a minute.

"It will not be in any sense boarding school life. I shall go to the college for a certain number of hours a week. I shall not live there. I shall have my lodgings somewhere near."

"But you will not live *alone* in lodgings," said Tom, anxiously.

"Yes," said Shelda, in a calm, matter-of-fact tone. "Why not?"

Tom's bronzed face took a ruddier tinge as Shelda looked up at him with quiet, questioning glance. "It is not right," he said awkwardly, but with intensity. "You are but a girl."

"I am twenty-one," said Shelda, quietly. "A girl is a woman at twenty-one. I am quite sensible—quite able to take care of myself. Why should I not live in lodgings alone if I chose?"

Tom had no answer to offer to this, or would not offer it. "I would not allow it if I were your brother," he said grimly.

"My brothers do not restrain my actions," said Shelda. "Indeed, they approve of my plan; it is so obviously the wisest. There are half a dozen small girls and boys at home to be brought up and educated. It is necessary that we elder ones should make our own way in the world. I have had an expensive education, and I am bound to prove to my father that his money has been well laid out."

Tom waxed visibly impatient during this speech; he struck revengefully with his cane at the lowest branches of the trees as he passed, and brought down little showers of leaves along his path. But when Shelda had done he made no reply.

She began to talk lightly about other things—things that had no connection with London, and lecturing, and lonely lodgings; but Tom was absent-minded, and answered at random. At last he said suddenly:

"Have you many friends there?"

"In London?" said Shelda, smiling. "Not many—I have a few."

"You will be lonely."

"Loneliness is one of those things one can make up one's mind against," said Shelda. "I shall be independent."

"That is the new jargon of the day," replied Tom, impatiently; "the jargon that I hate. Girls ought not to be independent—ought not to wish to be. The first duty of a man is to take care of the women-folk belonging to him. Girls were meant to live quiet, sheltered lives—to be taken care of, to be protected. The men of a family should be the workers—it always has been so. We do not regard it as a hardship; we do not want to be independent of you; why should *you* insist upon freedom and independence? Men are strong and hardened and able to shift for themselves—a little roughing it does a man no harm in the world. A girl is different."

"It is very good of men to think of women in that way," said Shelda, touched by the rude yet tender chivalry of Tom's speech; "but——"

"It is the *right* way," said Tom.

Shelda laughed. "Well, I am not sure of that," she said. "We ought to learn to stand alone. We are much too fond of care and protection and all the luxurious side of life. Here is Bella coming; we will ask her opinion."

But Bella was by no means willing to enter upon an argument with Tom, and there the subject dropped.

During the next few days Tom and Shelda had many long talks together. If Tom's antipathy to blue stockings and Shelda's devotion to books and Bella had not been such thoroughly established facts, it would have seemed almost as though Tom had sought Shelda's society, and as though Shelda welcomed his interruptions.

Two or three little incidents puzzled Nancy. One was this: They went boating one afternoon, and the sisters landed by a little beach by the river to walk to a cottage near by, leaving Saelda to wait in the boat with Tom.

"We shall be ten minutes; not longer," called out Nancy, as she landed, and Tom pushed off again from the shore. But when she and Bella returned the boat was nowhere to be seen. It was more than an hour before it reappeared, and then Tom was rowing leisurely and resting on his oars every few minutes to talk to Shelda; and Shelda in the stern was leaning back luxuriously amongst the cushions with a look of entire contentment.

"Are you waiting?" said Tom, carelessly, as the boat drew near the impatient watchers. "You have been quick!"

"Quick, indeed!" said Bella, sharply. "If we had crept at the pace of a tortoise, we should have been waiting ages."

"We have waited for an hour," said Nancy, quietly. whilst Shelda looked troubled, and Tom incredulous.

The days passed very quickly, and very little of the reading that Bella had planned was done. She and Shelda were together one morning in the garret-parlor, when Bella began to bemoan this.

"I cannot tell what we have done with our time," she said. "We have certainly wasted it."

"Oh, no!" said Shelda, dreamily, leaning back in her chair, with her hands clasped behind her head; "we have been happy! I think happiness means goodness often. It gives one insight; it strengthens one's faith in good."

Bella roused herself, and looked sharply at her friend.

"Shelda, you puzzle me. I do not know what has come to you—you have grown so unpractical lately."

"I think I am a little tired of being practical," said Shelda, daringly. "I will be practical again by and by; I want a little breathing space. How warm the sunshine is! And listen to the birds—listen to that one up above our heads—

He sings each song twice over,
Lest you think he never could never recapture
The first one careless rapture!

Birds and sunshine are better than work."

"Shelda!"

"Yes, I know, Bella; I am wrong—dreadfully wrong! I am not sure though that I am wrong; the great truths of life are not the facts that our intellects can grasp. Life has deeper meanings—the birds and the sunshine know something about them, and we can get a glimpse of them when we are still, and let the birds and the sunshine speak to us."

"You are talking like a romantic girl in your teens, Shelda. Do set to work and purge your mind of such unhealthy fancies." Bella said shortly and authoritatively.

That same morning Nancy and Tom were engaged in an equally perplexing conversation in the garden Nancy had come out to pick flowers for the house; Tom was sauntering to and fro in a purposeless way near her.

"When is Miss Clarke going away, Nancy?" he asked at length.

"Next week," said Nancy.

"Cannot you persuade her to stay longer?" said Tom, awkwardly.

Nancy paused in her task and looked curiously at her brother. "Do you wish her to stay?" she said.

"Well—yes."

"I thought you disliked her," said Nancy; "I thought you hated all learned women. You have said so over and over again."

"Have I?" said Tom. "Well, I retract. Let women be learned by all means if Shelda is learned."

"Tom," said Nancy, "I do not think it is quite right of you—quite nice I mean—to speak of her like that. She might object. I should not like her brothers to call me 'Nancy;' I should think it most impertinent of them. You ought not to call her 'Shelda.'"

"Shelda—Shelda is the prettiest name in the world," said Tom a little irrelevantly.

"You said once that it was an outlandish name."

"What a fool I must have been!" said Tom. "I retract again."

The days went very rapidly. Monday evening arrived—the eve of Shelda's departure. After dinner, when Bella went up to her study, Shelda lingered down stairs with Nancy.

Tom was engaged in the library with a tenant of his father's, and the two girls had the drawing room to themselves. They sat at the open window, and Nancy talked. At last the chatter took a personal turn.

"You have done good work since you have been here, Shelda. You have converted Tom."

Shelda blushed, and looked up quickly, questioningly.

"He thinks now," explained Nancy, "that girls ought to have opinions, and are better for a college career."

Shelda smiled. She was looking out of doors, at the quiet sky overhead, and the trees waving lightly in the breeze, and the fields, in the distance, where the reapers were still at work.

"The world is a beautiful place," she said presently, with a sigh of contentment. "It is on evenings like this that one feels how good it is to live. And to-morrow," with a great sigh, "I shall go back to the prose of life again, and forget to be glad about things. One does not feel, after a day with Horace and Virgil, that it is good to be in the world, with the flowers and the sunshine and the birds, and other living people to be careful about one."

Nancy laughed. "Do you like people to be careful about you? I thought you were too independent to like being taken care of. Why, you are going to London of your own accord, to live in strange lodgings all alone! How can you talk as though you did not love to be independent?"

"Yes, I am going," said Shelda, meekly; "of my own accord, too. But I do not look forward to it. It will be lonely—dreadfully lonely."

"It is odd," said Nancy, musingly, puckering up her eyebrows in great perplexity. "You have come around to Tom's views and he has come around to you. It is strange."

"What is strange?" said Tom's voice from the doorway, "and what view of mine has Miss Clarke adopted?" And Tom came into the room and took up his stand by the window, just facing Shelda, whose eyes dropped beneath his glance.

"She has adopted all your views, Tom, just as you have adopted hers. She thinks that independence in London is folly, and that learning is dry-as-dust."

"Nancy!" expostulated Shelda, while her cheeks flushed crimson and her voice trembled with eagerness, "I never said so—I never thought so—I never—"

"Well," said Nancy, "you acknowledged that you would be lonely. You said that you were going back to the prime of life again; I don't know what that means, if it does not mean that all your views are changed."

Shelda said no more. The color had died out of her face again, and had left it very white. She sat looking down, conscious of one thing only—that Tom's eyes were bent upon her and that he was reading her inmost thoughts, her very soul. A silence had fallen upon them all; it seemed to Shelda as though that silence had lasted for hours already; she would have given the world to break it, but her self-possession had deserted her, and she could think of no word to say. Presently a clear voice came from some upper room, calling, "Nancy! Nancy! Where are you?" and Tom said, with unnecessary earnestness, "Bella is calling, Nannie. Had you not better go?" And Nancy went.

Shelda looked up then. She and Tom were left alone, facing one another, looking in one another's faces, but both silent. But there is a silence that tells more than speech, and when Tom spoke at last, it seemed to Shelda as though she had known what his words would be.

They were simple, direct, manly words: "Shelda, we love one another. Give me the right to be careful of you all through life."

She made no answer, but she looked up timidly and shyly at him, and love is clever to catch the consenting or dissenting of a glance. The next moment Tom had his arm about Shelda's waist, and her head was leaning against his shoulder, and a "girl-graduate" was the only woman in the world for Tom, and the charms of "independence" were forgotten by Shelda forever.—*Jane May, in Cassell's Magazine.*

### Room for the Dead.

Two prominent Connecticut men were on a fishing excursion the other day in the western part of that state. Having occasion to spend the night at a hotel in a country village, they were informed by the landlord that he had no rooms vacant. The men resorted to the barn for the rest which they must have, in order to carry home their large catch of fish. Before long the landlord came out and told them he had one large room with two beds in it, only one of which was occupied. The extra bed the gentlemen were welcome to, after the landlord had stretched a curtain between the two couches. This was very satisfactory, and the gentlemen eagerly accepted the offer. Taking a candle they repaired to the large bare room with the curtain running part way through the center of it. The men were apparently too tired to make much of an exploration, but half an hour latter they appeared in their night clothes before the retiring landlord with their hair standing perpendiculaly.

"Here, sir," exclaimed one of them, clutching a sheet in one hand and his shoes and coat in the other, "that bed is occupied!"

"That's what I told you," was the calm reply.

"But it's a—a—a corpse in it, sir!"

"Haven't you but just found that out?" returned the landlord, as he extinguished his candle and deliberately got into his own bed.

The gentleman fishermen thought the barn was good enough to sleep in after that.

### A Very Useful Third Hand.

Happening one day in my lady's boudoir I picked from the cabinet what I took for a pretty bit of bric-a-brac. It was an ebony stem about fourteen inches long, not any thicker than one's finger and quite daintily turned. At one end was attached a pretty little hand deftly wrought in ivory. It could be called a fist, for I noticed that the fingers were only half closed. The nails were well developed, and their ends or edges were set in a line. This artistic trifle was called a "back scratch." My lady's "back scratch" was for use in that very much out-of-the-way place between the shoulder blades. This handy implement, though an article of virtu, was in the line of luxury, though the amenities would hardly approve the indulgence before eyes polite.

## Humor.

### MRS. CRACKY OF BOTTLE HOLLOW.

**An Annal of an Unquiet Neighborhood.**

Mrs. Cracky is our rather near neighbor, geographically speaking. She lives in the state of depression called Bottle Hollow, whose people are chronically drunk, except when they labor under the emergency of doing a day's work. Mrs. Cracky is wont to lend us the pleasure of her society, chiefly when she is out of one stone jug and into another; and of a fine summer afternoon she is frequently observed to be meditatively ensconced at the foot of the big elm tree that marks our house. At about these times her heart overflows in confidence rashly bestowed, and seeks sympathy.

One morning we were being spring cleaned, and to further this end the masons had scattered plaster from parlor to cellar; the paper hanger had torn off half the old paper and disappeared; the tacks were out of the carpets just enough to enable everybody to catch his feet in them, in opening a door; the paint pots were pungently fresh and conveniently placed to be overset, and the expressman was waiting till somebody hunted up a pencil to sign a receipt in his book, while the bundle of straw matting that he had brought lay in the middle of the floor, with the lady of the house sitting on top of it and saying emphatically to the waiter girl:—

"Now, Mary, I want you to understand me distinctly. If anybody comes to see me, be it man, woman or child, you can tell them what you like—that I am ill in bed, or gone out of town to look after my copper mines. Tie up the knocker; say I'm sick, I'm dead, but"——

"Here's Mrs. Cracky, ma'am," said the low-voiced Mary.

"If ye plaze, mim," said our neighbor, suddenly appearing through an unwary door that stood open behind the waiting expressman, "ef ye plaze, mim, that Jim Krue's wife she threw bilin' wather at me, she did, mim; and the other woman, she called me a witch, she did, mim; and there's a good many of the folks up there that I'm onpleasant wid, forby, and I jes' put on me bes' bunnit this morning, an' I'm goin' to take the coort to thim, I am; an' I was thinking if yees had any troubles wid yer folks, or yer neighbors, ye moight like to be puttin' the two of us thegither and make the wan case of it to the joodge, mim!"

She stood unabashed with her big mob cap round her face, and her sharp nose and chin as vicious as sharp noses and chins can be.

"Thank you, Mrs. Cracky, but we don't quarrel with our neighbors, and we make our own law; I am grateful to you, however, for thinking of us, all the same. What did you say to Mrs. Krue to make her throw boiling water at you, when cold, apparently, would have been better?"

"Me, mim? I niver said a thing to her, mim. I only jis' shpoke ave me family in Ireland; it's a fine family they were, and rased up a b'y for a praste, they did, mim, and I mintioned that her mother niver had but the feather made of a pig's tale in her bonnet, and mine had the fine astridge, I did mim; and sure her mother dhrove the pigs to market, true for ye! and then I shpoke of a fut like a flatiron."

"And didn't she like that?"

Mrs. Cracky's old jaws opened and shu gleefully:

"Well, mim, I wouldn't be shpaking hard of me neighbors, but thrue for yez, she wint on a shpree, she did, mim, an' she had the husband in bed wid a cowld in his heart, mim, an' she put a warrum flatiron to his feet, mim, and bein' as she couldn't rightly see, she burnt 'im wid it, that he couldn't move only wid the crutch for six months, mim, she did."

"Oh, that's it. Was it she that called you a witch, too?"

"No,—that's another 'o thim trotters wid their toes all black wid the bogs. I niver said a thing to her, nayther, but passin' by her I jes' held up me petticoat an' says, says I, wid a turn ov me nose, 'Oh, no! Once 'twas "Who'll I have," an' now it's "Who'll have me!"' an' thrue for yez is it, she demeaned herself wid marrying that crooked shtick of an ould Patrick. when she was gettin' a trifle in years—it's very p'aceful I am, niver fighting wid anybody; but in case ye won't be goin' to court—would ye gimme the ould shoes ye're done wearin?"

"My shoes! Mrs. Cracky, you must wear nines at least. Let me see your foot."

She lifted a huge leather shoe, with a red flannel rag tied round it, for inspection.

"That will do. Mary, my purse. Mrs. Cracky, do you know, if the devil should lose his tail, where he'd go to get another?"

"Me, mim? Sure, I don't, mim."

"Then please accept this ninepence, and try to find out. Would you mind excusing me now? I am rather busy this morning. Mary, here's the pencil, and you sign my name in the express book, and finish taking out the rest of the tacks, and tell the painter that these two shades don't harmonize, and—well, what is it, Mrs. Cracky?"

"Nothing, mim; but where would he go, mim, for the tail, mim?"

"The devil? Why, where they retail ardent spirits. Good morning?"

### Talking About Hot Weather.

"Talking about hot weather," said a brakeman, "that we had yesterday was nothing long side of what I've seen down on the Southern Pacific. I was braking down there last summer, and in some o' them dead, desert valleys of Arizona, where rain never falls and the sun's always blistering, I've seen weather that'd remind a man of what's in store for him after he leaves this vale o' tears and boardin' houses. One day last summer we were running along in that country when an accident occurred such as I s'pose was never known in all the history of railroading. All of a sudden the locomotive was seen to be bouncing along like a ball, an' the engineer was so frightened that he shut off steam as quick as he knew how and whistled like sin to call all of the men forrerd. We rushed up ahead and he told us what had happened, but we laughed at him and made so much fun of him that he finally pulled open the throttle agin just to show us that he knew what he was talking about. I hope to drop dead in St. Louis an' be cut up in a medical college if that locomotive didn't bounce just like a ship in a swell. We were all so frightened that we begged the engineer to shut off steam and stop her. What was the matter? Nothin' 'cept that the rails were so hot that they sagged down between the ties whenever the engine struck 'em, and the wheels were so hot that they were pounding out flat. Yes, sir, if we'd run a mile further we'd a-had nothin' but square wheels under our locomotive. None of us had ever seen an engine run with square wheels, and we didn't try it."—*Chicago Herald.*

### Little Difference Between Them.

Doherty was a delegate to the Baltimore national convention in 1872, and the nomination of Horace Greeley seemed to have a stupefying effect upon him and made him almost unsteady in his bewilderment as he left the hall after the most monotonous of Democratic deeds was done. He found his faltering and meditating way alone to his hotel, and it happened that the first man he met in the entry was a colored waiter.

Doherty stopped and squared himself backward as he saw the man coming up, and then, as if by a sudden inspiration, he dropped his cane and grabbed the darky with both arms around his neck.

"Wh—wh—wh—at dat you doin'?" said the darky, trying to extricate himself and overcome with astonishment.

"Shtand up *to* ut! Shtand up *to* ut!" shouted Doherty, keeping his hold on the colored man. "Whin the Dimocratic party nominates Horace Graley for the Presidency, begorra there's shmall difference left between a nagur and an Irishman!"—*Boston Record.*

### No Cause for Complaint.

Condemned murderer (to lawyer)—You said you could get a sentence of imprisonment for life, and here I am to be hanged next month.

Lawyer—That's all right. You will be imprisoned for life, and you won't have to drag out any long, dreadful years in jail. Be reasonable, man.—*New York Times.*

### Where She Drew the Line.

"Are you a Christian, young man?" asked a melancholy missionary of a bystander whom he thought might prove a hopeful case.

"Oh! dear, no," was the cheery reply; "I'm a choir singer."

### A Lapsus Linguae.

"You must be more careful," said a mother to her daughter, who was complaining about getting her mouth poisoned by poison ivy.

"I know it, mamma; but Arthur will persist in using that horrid dye-stuff for his mustache."—*Tid-Bits.*

### HOPPLEBOFFER'S TROUBLE.

**He Told His Love, But His Wife Was Not in the Right Mood.**

While Hoppleboffer was waiting for his turn to be shaved the other day he picked up a newspaper, and the first thing his eyes landed upon was this:

"No matter how busy a man should be he should find time every day to tell his wife that he loves her."

Hoppleboffer dropped the paper and went to musing on the golden past. Visions of beauty flitted before him and made him sigh that the wheels of time should whirl so rapidly.

Just then the barber shouted "Next!" and Hoppleboffer roused up with a start and got into the chair.

The man of gab said it was a nice day, but Hoppleboffer heeded him not.

The towel went under his chin and the lather went on his face, and the sable man who bent over him intimated that it looked a great deal like rain, but Hoppleboffer was too deep in thought to heed him.

So the borber lathered and scraped him in silence, and Hoppleboffer went right on with his musing.

He was trying to remember the last time he had told his wife that he loved her.

He couldn't do it.

But, after a long mental tussle, he made up his mind that he would do better in the future, and blurted out:

"I'll do it! I will, by George!"

"What's that, sir?" said the barber, stopping suddenly, with his razor in air.

Hoppleboffer blushed through the lather and said it didn't matter. He had been ruminating on the newspaper paragraph, and was resolved that he would put forth its teachings into actual practice from that day forward.

He would turn over a new leaf, and make his wife's heart bound with joy. He would tell her that she was dear to him, and watch the roses bloom in her cheeks again.

The thought was delicious, and made him feel as though he had money in every pocket.

Let us see how the old man prospered in the undertaking.

When Hoppleboffer got home his wife had just been having a noisy matinee with the hired girl, about something that hadn't been to suit her, and she was just mad enough to leave the prints of her teeth in cold iron.

She bounced into the sitting-room just as he entered and threw herself into a chair with an emphasis that made the windows rattle and broke a spring in the upholstery.

Hoppleboffer was too much taken up with his new idea to notice her excitement, so he quietly walked up to her side, chucked her softly under the chin, and, as stooped to kiss her, said quite tenderly:

"My dear, I love you."

"Simon Henry!" said she, in tones as cheerless as the dunning of a ton of coal, "Don't be a fool!"

"But, my dear——"

"Don't you dare to dear me. You've been drinking again. Oh, you old reprobate. Ain't you ashamed of yourself? As though I hadn't trouble enough already, but that you must——"

You're mistaken, my love, I——

"Not another word!" exclaimed the enraged woman, with snapping eyes, as she stamped her foot. "You're a beast; that's just what you are! A good-for-nothing drunken beast!"

Hoppleboffer tried to slip his arm around her waist and pull her on his knee. She tore herself away from him and grabbed a chair, which she raised in a threatening manner, as she shouted:

"Keep away from me you nasty sot, or you'll get hurt."

"I'm not drunk, my dear."

"You are."

"I ain't—I haven't tasted a drop."

What's the matter with you, then? Ain't you got no sense?"

"Why don't you let me tell you——"

"Tell me what?"

"That I love you."

"Stop right there! I don't want any more of that! You make me sick. I won't let you or any other bald-headed old idiot make fun of me to my face. Go right over to the grocery this minute, and get me a beefsteak for supper!"

Hoppleboffer turned sadly away and went out, with his heart beating with a dragging motion.

### Returning Good for Evil.

Parson Whangdoodle Baxter meets Jim Webster, one of his parishioners.

"I hopes dat yer am still walkin' in de narrer paff, Jeemes."

"I hope so, too, Parson."

"Does yer carry out de golden rule ob returnin' good for ebil?"

"I has been returnin' good for ebil, but I'se been losin' money at de biziness. No later den las week I lost a dollar by dat foolishness."

"How so, Jeems?"

"Gabe Snodgrass asked me ter change a dollar for him. I gib him two good silber half dollars for a bad dollar bill. Dat was returnin' good for ebil wit a vengence."

"Jim Webster," said Parson Baxter, looking over his specs, "I wants ter ask yer a few queshons."

"All right, Parson."

"Yer got de bad dollar bill las' week, didn't yer?"

"Yes, sah."

"Yer went to church las' Sunday, didn't yer?"

"Hey?"

"Yer heered me. Needn't make out yer didn't heah me. I seed yer in church las' Sunday. I had my eye on yer. You was skylarking wid dat saddle cullered niggah Matildy Snowball. You was payin' no tenshun ter de gospel tidings. But dats not the wussest reskility yer has been up ter."

"What does yer mean, Parson?"

"Last Sunday dar was a bad dollar bill in de hat, and as Moses said unter Nathan 'dou art de man,' and yet yer have the gall to tell me dat you am still in de narrer paff. Here's de bad dollar, and you jess shell out a good one ef yer don't wanter be slammed on de groun and wrapped aroun' a tree."

"But Parson Baxter—"

"Han ober a good dollar for dis bad one. So, dat's right. Now you has been returnin' good for ebil some more. You am still in de narrer paff. Him what endureth to de end shell be saved. Good mawnin, Jeems," and with a pleasant smile that seemed to meet behind his ears, Parson Baxter passed on.

### Fixing it Up.

The next day after a man moved into a town in Western Dakota the mayor called on him and said:

"Just arrived from the East, I hear?"

"Yes."

"Believe your name is Jones?"

"That's it."

"No title, I suppose?"

"None."

"Of course you will want one now, but I'll tell you just how it is; we haven't got much left to select from. We limited each title to five persons, and we already have five colonels, five senators, five governors, five judges and so on. We aren't quite full on majors and commodores, however, and you can take your choice."

"Well, if it's customary, I believe I'll take major."

"All right, Major. Come on down to Judge Pott's poker parlors and I'll introduce you to Senator Blow, General McGore and other of our leading citizens."—*Estelline Bell.*

### His Veto Lost.

"Daniel," said the President, sternly, as he looked up from an unofficial paper he had found on his desk.

"Yes, sire," responded the secretary, with some trepidation.

"What is this?"

"It is a bill, sire, for some articles Mrs. C. has been purchasing."

"Um-um," hesitated the President; "is it? Well, it's the first thing of the kind that has ever come before my notice."

"Yes, sire," said Daniel, because he had nothing else to say just then.

Then the hard look came into the President's face again, and his voice was cold.

"Daniel," he said, lying the bill down in front of him.

"Yes, sire."

"Where is my veto?"

"Your wife has it, sire."

"Um-um. Daniel, will you be kind enough to fill up a check for the amount?"

And Daniel took the bill.

### A Proud Moment.

It was in a bank in a Nebraska town. A farmer slapped down $50 on the counter and proudly remarked:

"There's the last dollar I owe on my farm, and I am now entitled to a deed."

"You must feel good?" observed a Boston man, who was in the bank on business.

"I do."

"And you will now go ahead with better spirit?"

"I will now take the deed and go over to the loan-office and mortgage the durn land for what I can, and skip," was the feeling reply.—*Wall Street News.*

## Miscellany.

### TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE.

**A California Story That Proves That There is Such a Thing as True Friendship.**

A double house was recently moved from Powell street, San Francisco, concerning which an old settler tells an interesting story in the Sacramento *Bee*. He says that two young men from New York state, who had been to school together, arrived in San Francisco early in the "fifties." Black went to the mines, and Gray remained in the city and, with a small sum fitted up a little store. He prospered, married, had children. Then came a big reverse. He found himself in a tight place, from which nothing but $15,000 could extricate him. He went among his friends to raise the money, but they had none to give him. And then, as he turned a street corner sharply he ran into Black's arms. He told him his trouble, and gave him all his history during the ten years they had been separated.

"I have the money," said Black, "but $15,000 just sizes my pile. I am tired of mining, and hoped to settle down here and get into some business, but you can have it, my dear fellow, and I'll take a whack at pick and rocker again."

Gray took the money, and Black returned to the mountain. In the course of that year the merchant made luck turn and sent the miner his money with ample interest. Then they ceased to correspond, and the last the merchant heard of his friend was that he was about to marry and move into a new mining district.

Five years afterward the miner and his family returned to San Francisco. Black was dead broke. Everything had gone wrong with him. His mining speculations had failed, the mines he had discovered petered out, the men he had trusted deceived him, and he had about $50 remaining of a once ample fortune. He hunted up his friend Gray, who was, of course, delighted to see him. "And I don't see anything for me to do, old man," said the despondent miner, "except to get a job shoveling sand, if you can help me to get one."

"I have just moved into a handsome house on Powell street," said Black, "and I want you to come and dine with me to-morrow evening. It is a double house, finished about a week ago."

The miner was on time, with his shabbily dressed wife and little ones.

"You did well sticking to the town," he remarked to his old schoolfellow. "Here you are way up as a merchant, living in a fine house, all your own, and having a bank account as long as my arm, I suppose."

Before dinner they visited the adjoining house, which was furnished in precisely the same style as the merchant's dwelling. Then they sat down, chatted over old times until the lateness of the hour warned the miner and his wife that it was time to return to their lodging house.

"All right, my boy," said Gray; "but just step next door; there is something I wish to show you which I neglected on our first visit." When they entered the hall, Black halted. "Here," said he, "that looks like my trunk."

"Nonsense," said Gray; "come up stairs to this bedroom."

"Why," said the miner, looking about him, "confound you, you have moved all my traps up here from that lodging house."

"Aye, have I, my friend?" shouted the other, slapping him on the shoulder. "Where should a man keep his things but in his own house—and in what part of the house better than his own bedroom?" Black was bewildered, and began to have doubts of his friend's sanity, but when his friend thrust a deed of this very house into his hand, and followed with a deed of copartnership in his business, he broke down and cried like a child.

"And now we are moving away this old house, sir, to another quarter," said the narrator of this remarkable tale of gratitude and friendship, "but I would not take a hundred thousand dollars for it." It was Black himself who told the story, now a successful merchant.

### The Mexican Muchacha.

In the more unfrequented portions of this republic the peasant girl is seen in all her primitive simplicity. As the lumbering stage-coach, with its dozen passengers, slackens up at the adobe gate of some hacienda, and the driver shouts his "Buenos dias!" or words of greeting, the first to issue from the gray-walled hacienda is a Mexican muchacha. True to the vein of curiosity which forms a fiber of the feminine heart ever since the day that curiosity led Mother Eve to taste the forbidden fruit, the muchacha must see who are the new arrivals.

She stands at the great gate of the hacienda shyly watching the newcomers. She is but a developed child; simple, picturesque, content: one whose face is not freckled, whose limbs are not attenuated and never knew the manacling of a stocking. Her hair is not golden; her feet are bare, and the two long braids of jetty hair falling behind are caught with the inevitable bit of bright ribbon. When speaking she generally catches the braids and flings them over her breast and her brown, bare shoulders. She wears no Pompadour, no Grecian coil, and no bangs, but her hair, parted in the middle, is as glossy and black as the famous atzabatche of her native hills. She wears only a short skirt, and that intimate, low-cut vesture of white texture and scant pattern so well-known and seldom mentioned, which hangs suspended from her nut-brown shoulders, and is caught inside the skirt before it is gathered at the waist. She is entirely unconscious of a further want of clothing.—*Providence Journal.*

### Pick Your Company.

Gov. West, of Utah.

It is time that the courts of the United States called a halt in the naturalization of citizens. It is time that they began to sift the cockle from the wheat, and let only those candidates who are worthy pass through the hopper. No man should receive, through the judgment of a court, the inestimable boon of citizenship, unless the court is satisfied that he is thoroughly worthy. The law is ample, and the fault has been with the courts. All that has been required of a man to make him a full-fledged American has been the showing that he has resided in the United States the statutory period. No inquiry has been made as to his knowledge of our institutions or of the laws before he has been given the ballot. The native born is required to wait 21 years from the date of his birth before he becomes a voter. The foreign born may declare his intentions two years after he lands on our shores, and the ballot is placed in his hands. No court should naturalize any man until it is satisfied by competent evidence that he is not inimical to our laws and form of government, that he understands something of his duties as a citizen, that he will appreciate the blessing bestowed, and and that he will obey all the laws and give his unqualified allegiance to the republic. Citizenship in the United States is not a matter of right, and it is time we began to pick our company.

### Meat Diet Not Necessary.

The Roman soldiers, who built such wonderful roads and carried a weight of armor and luggage that would crush the average farm hand, lived on coarse brown bread and sour wine. They were temperate in diet, regular and consistent in exercise. The Spanish peasant works every day and dances half the night, yet eats only his black bread, onion and watermelon. The Smyrna porter eats only a little fruit and some olives. He eats no beef, pork or mutton, yet he walks off with his load of 800 pounds. The coolie, fed on rice, is more active and can endure more than the negro fed on fat meat. The heavy work of the world is not done by men who eat the greatest quantity. The fastest or longest winded horse is not the biggest eater. Moderation in diet seems to be the pre-requisite for endurance.

### Lincoln Had Time Enough.

The writer was down in Barnstable county a short time ago and met an old Democrat who lamented that Pres. Cleveland was not like Abraham Lincoln. Said he: "Twenty-five years ago Mr. Lincoln came into office with a civil war on his hands, and more business to do than any president before him; but he found time in six days to inform me that I was no longer postmaster of this town."—*Boston Post.*

### Sam Jones's Farm.

One of the Rev. Sam Jones's critics says "he owns a farm near Cartersville—his wife and children ride in a carriage drawn by good horses." Suppose that is true, what minister does more hard work? Mr. Jones preaches generally eighteen or twenty sermons a week, and during a month preaches as many as most other ministers do in a year. Should such a man's family be compelled to ride in a cart drawn by a pair of spavined mules?

### BAD ENGLISH MANNERS.

**Women Mistreated by the Thoughtless Men.**

The courteous raising of the hat, which a Frenchman never refuses, even to a shopkeeper on entering her premises, if she be a woman, or other women are present, is almost unknown to the Englishman of the upper classes; his finger goes up to the brim of his hat sometimes and a brisk nod is all the acknowledgement he vouchsafes to a lady's recognition when she passes him in the street; if she stops to address him he almost invariably remains covered while shaking hands with her, and is as often as not the one to take leave first. In drawing rooms and at table, gentlemen remain sitting while ladies stand, and allow themselves to be spoken to without rising from their chairs, and they also suffer the ladies to ring bells and pick up things from the floor without offering any assistance. At the stalls of the opera a duke sat a whole evening nursing his leg in so pronounced and unequivocal a fashion that his foot nearly reposed in the lap of his neighbor, who had to drag her skirts away from the contact. The Prince of Wales will enter his box at the play and take his before the Princess of Wales and her lady in waiting are seated; he will then lean forward on both elbows, over the cushioned ledge, staring at the house with his opera glass, and apparently entirely ignore their presence.

Women are so remiss themselves in the most ordinary forms of good breeding that they have imperilled their right to claim it from the other sex, and they submit calmly to have their male companions smoke while escorting them or driving with them. Not one could give the answer which the French woman quietly, innocently returned to the man who in a railway carriage asked her before lighting the cigar if smoke incommoded her. "I do not know," she replied, "for no one has ever smoked where I was." In their utter disregard of the feelings and prejudices of others they forget their own dignity and abjure the teachings of their education. The English of the upper classes are lamentably ignorant of the primary rules of etiquette and courtesy, any infraction of which would seem elsewhere an insult to good breeding and the mark of a want of education. They forget how, if they have ever known, that some of these rules are only the rudimentary lines of hospitality, as handed down in their simplicity from the tent of the nomadic Arab, where the stranger was the one person of foremost importance by reason of his being a stranger.—*London letter.*

### SAM. JONES ON HIMSELF.

**He Tells a Baltimore Congregation Why He is Peculiar.**

Now, don't bother yourselves about my eccentricities. They are not natural. They are all artificial. I put 'em on merely to attract you here. Just look around and see what a crowd you make. [Laughter.] A good but tedious preacher, who could not draw large congregations, was advised that if he would announce that there would be earthen dogs in the pews next Sunday thousands of curious persons would come to see the poodles. [Laughter.] Another preacher advertised that he would kick the panel out of the pulpit. [Laughter.] The church was thronged and there were 5,000 outside trying to get in. After he had got as many in the church as the building would hold he kicked the panel out as promised and then preached an earnest sermon. Thank God the good man had a panel to kick! [Laughter.] I have heard that some people say they won't come to hear me because they don't like my style and methods, and do not wish to encourage me. Now, my friends, I don't want encouragement. I was doing well before I came here, and I reckon I'll get along when I leave. [Laughter and applause.] I shall continue to get three square meals a day and tolerably good clothes, and that's about all you'll have. A preacher said to me, "Mr. Jones, I prayed God to change your methods, and a voice seemed to say to me that if you were changed you would be as dull as I am." [Laughter.] May the Lord help every man to preach the Gospel as he thinks best. I am ready to change my methods just as soon as somebody shows me a style by which I can catch more fish. [Laughter.] But before I swap my hook and line for somebody else's, let me see how many fish he has on his string. [Laughter.]

### The Oldest Strike on Record.

At the synagogue of the Congregation Rodof Sholom, on Clinton street, the Rev. Dr. A. Wise delivered on Sabbath last a sermon on the "Labor Question," illustrating his sermon by the following allegory from the Medrash: The different organs of the human body, said the rabbi, once became tired of serving and supporting one another and initiated a revolt. The main instigator of the movement was the brain, which called the meeting and there addressed the different organs. "All of us," the brain exclaimed, "must work to fill that insatiable stomach which swallows everything." The feet said: "Why shall we always bear all the organs continually, while the others do us very little service?" The hands said: "We are the laborers for the other organs; what would the others be without our labor, while they are of no benefit to us?" The mouth also revolted and exclaimed: "I must not only speak, but also swallow for that lazy stomach, which would do nothing but consume what I supply it with." The eyes also joined the movement; they found it very tiresome to look about, to watch and guard all the other organs from harm. The movement at last extended to all the other organs of the body; they instituted a veritable strike. The feet would move no more, nor the hands work, nor the ears hear, and, as a natural consequence, the whole body commenced to decay and the individual organs to sink. Alas! too late they found out the foolhardiness of their obstinacy, and when they ruefully wished to resume their former activity they had lost their vitality and in vain they tried to work again as formerly.

This, said Dr. Wise, was the first strike recorded from olden times. Capital is the stamach; labor forms the members of the social organism. Capital consumes the largest part, but supplies the veins, the muscles, the nerves and all other portions of the body, and if the stomach is weakened all have to suffer and the entire organism decays. If the capital is weakened or refuses to fulfill its functions then the whole machinery of society suffers. The doctor warned his hearers of joining or encouraging strikes and boycotting.—*Israelite.*

### No Cast-Iron Rule for Pay of Labor.

The usefulness of natural gas as fuel for manufacturing purposes has set the members of the Amalgamated association of iron-workers by the ears in a very significant way. The workers in the natural gas region want a certain scale of wages paid to them, on the ground that the cheapness of the new fuel has increased the manufacturers' profits. The iron workers elsewhere know that it is useless for them to ask for that scale, because their employers, being obliged to use the dearer fuel, cannot afford to pay it. And in spite of this difference the association is at work trying to arrange a uniform scale of wages for its entire membership, regardless of location. The dilemma brings the Amalgamated association face to face with a truth that will sooner or later be generally recognized—the general principle that no cast-iron rule as to the reward of labor can be enforced, and that if the attempt is made somebody will be wronged thereby. Circumstances alter cases in everything else, and organized labor cannot repeal or suspend the rules of the universe.—*Philadelphia Times.*

### Lo, the Tame Indian Girl.

We heard of a girl the other day who was "as wild as an Indian." But an Indian girl is not wild. No girl is more submissive to the rules of her race and tribe than an Indian girl who is not yet corrupted by the proximity of the white man. She never goes anywhere alone, and she never passes a man on the highway without turning away her head. If a man comes into her wigwam she conceals her face, and she does not stand within hearing distance of men who are talking. She lives up to her idea and her tribe's idea of what is proper and becoming. If she fails to do so she places herself beyond the protection of her tribe. There is no safe place in this world for the girl who knows no law but her own will.

### The Correct Answer.

Teacher—I will ask just one more question, and then dismiss the class. Now pay attention, and if any one of you knows the answer you may raise your hand. Where is St. Petersburg? You may answer, Master Hughes.

Master Hughes—On the map.

### SOMETHING FOR TOPERS.

**How a Man Who Has Been Downed by John Barleycorn May Pick Himself Up.**

Take any man who is in the habit of looking in the bottom of the glass for "pure sociability" at intervals from noon until midnight, and for stomach comfort before he breaks his fast in the morning, and let him, after he has arisen and dressed, repair to a drug store instead of to a barroom. He has no appetite. He does not feel as though he were "all there." Instead of a cocktail, let him ask the druggist to prepare a mixture of these ingredients and quantities, which, when mixed together, shall constitute a single dose:

Chloroform, five drops.
Tincture of ginger, half teaspoonful.
Compound tincture cardamom, two teaspoonfuls.
Water, one wineglassful.

Swallow that slowly—take five minutes to do it. You will be surprised to find that in about fifteen minutes the "all gone" feeling will have disappeared. A gentle pleasant warmth is felt in place of the gnawing sensation, and in a very little while there are decided symptoms of being hungry. A repetition of the dose inside of an hour, in case the attack the night before was very severe, will do no harm. A cup of black coffee twenty minutes after the first dose is an excellent thing to follow with, provided the patient is not of a particularly nervous temperament.

You will find some men whose nerves become unstrung upon very slight alcoholic provocation, and such men are prone to try the similia similibus curantur racket. The best thing for a case of that kind is the drug store again. Here is the dose:

Bromide of potassium, 30 grains.
Celerina, two tablespoonfuls.
Elixir valerianate ammonia, two teaspoonfuls.

I'll guarantee that you will never resort to whisky again after you have tried whichever of these doses that may suit your particular case. As soon as you feel able to eat, make your breakfast of oatmeal principally for two or three days. On the day after taking the first dose, invest in two Havana oranges and substitute the juice for the pick-me-up tonic. If the stomach rejects the oranges as too sweet, throw them away and try the tonic again, but eventually return to the fruit.

This treatment will begin to show its effect in a very few days. Instead of that uneasy, uncomfortable feeling there will come a vigor and a natural exhilaration that will brighten the eye and quicken the step. A brisk walk around the block, if you live in the brick and mortar section, will not come amiss. I would even go so far as to advise a five minutes' exercise with half pound dumb-bells. Grasp them firmly and strike out as though you intended thumping somebody. All that is needed is faith and a little perseverance, especially perseverance.

### How Red Hot is the Red-Hot Sun?

A considerable amount of scientific labor has been devoted during recent years to form some reliable estimate as to the temperature of the radiant surface of the sun. The investigation, however, is so subtle and difficult that no absolute conclusions have yet been arrived at in regard to it. Sir Isaac Newton thought that the heat of the sun was at least 2,000 times greater than the temperature of red-hot iron. Pouillet calculated that the solar heat which falls on a square centimeter (nearly a seventh part of a square inch) of the terrestrial surface is sufficient to raise 1.7633 grams (nearly a Troy pennyweight) of water one degree of centigrade every minute; and having adopted this as what he termed a "calorie," or constant unit of solar heat, he, estimating backward, inferred that the heat issuing from a similar measure on the surface of the sun would there serve to melt a layer of ice 11.80 meters (36 feet 1 inch) thick every minute. Pouillet spoke of a temperature somewhere between 2,630 deg. and 3,170 deg. Fahrenheit as the probable amount of the heat of the sun. Ericsson assumed the enormously higher quantity of 4,000,000 deg. Fahrenheit. Prof. Langley, from observations made with his recently constructed bolometer, or ray measurer—a very sensitive instrument, in which calorific vibrations are converted into electric currents—gives as a probably exact result from 1,800 deg. to 2,000 deg. Centigrade, and, by a very beautiful series of experiments of an altogether independent nature, he satisfies himself that the sun's hemisphere radiates 87 times as much heat and 5,300 times as much light as an equal area of incandescent steel in a Bessemer converter, in which the air blast has been sustained for about twenty minutes.

### It Will Pay to Spare the Trees.

The Connecticut river, given over to the timber drivers, has become a canal. Reefs are blasted out. Bulkheads are built to turn the current into the central channels. The melting snows are no longer held back in the spongy mosses of the forests, and the spring rains are hurried swiftly down in freshets, which destroy property in the lower country. The freshets are utilized to bring down every spring the timber from the thousands of acres where no pine wood will ever grow again. The summer comes, hot and dry, with low water in the rivers, which were formerly full all the summer from the snow drain out of the dark shades in the upper country. The natural reservoirs which thus gave out slowly their reservoirs of water, are gone, and all the water comes down with a rush after every rain.

Manufacturing companies everywhere have found it necessary to make artificial reservoirs to take the place of the lost natural reservoirs. Hills that were once forest-covered are bleak masses of rock growing drier year by year.

If there was ever an instance of killing the goose that lays the golden egg it is this method of treating our Northern forests. In hundreds of valleys where water was abundant in former years the water line in the ground is now below the reach of ordinary wells. The tendency is toward that condition which in a century or two will compel a resort to irrigation for ordinary agricultural purposes.

### Rice-Throwing at Weddings.

The danger of the custom of throwing rice at weddings has just been exemplified. The vicar of St. James the Less, Bethnal Green, has for many years solemnized the ceremony of marriage free to any who choose to avail themselves of his kindness. It is usual for the friends to wait outside and give the couples a reception with a shower of rice, and to such an extent has the practice grown that the neighboring grocers keep parcels ready packed for the occasion.

The brides are generally protected by their veils; the bridegrooms are less fortunate, and yesterday one of them received several grains in his eyes. When he raised his arm to shield himself a fresh fusillade was opened upon him, and it was only when he staggered back in pain that it dawned upon his friends that they had given him a reception with more vigor than discretion. After a vain attempt to clear his eyes, he was led to a surgery adjacent, and he will now have to pass in the ward of a hospital what would have been his honeymoon. This is not by any means the first serious accident caused in this way.—*London Times.*

### Trepanning a Cocoanut.

Agua de coco is the crystal fluid contained in the half-ripe cocoanut, which, as the fruit ripens, becomes the milk that, as the nut ripens, is transformed into the succulent white meat. These green cocoanuts are brought into the towns and cities by the guajiros in immense numbers and are the cheapest and most healthful source of refreshment known to the Cuban people. A long, savage knife in the hands of the bar-keeper hacks of the end of the tough rind until a little purple spot discloses the nearness to the confined fluid, when, with a dexterous movement the cocoanut is trepanned. In an instant the fruit is turned upon a huge tumber and the liquid is gushing and sparkling into the glass like spring water from a jug. Frequently, according to the taste, extract of the tamarind, half a lime, or other flavor, is added with a little crushed sugar and ice, when this exclusively Cuban beverage is ready.—*Havana Correspondence Chicago News.*

### Tapping the Niagara.

The idea of utilizing the water-power of Niagara bids fair to be at last realized in some degree. The Lockport Water Supply company, incorporated less than a month ago, has already begun the surveys for a canal which shall tap the Niagara river and bring the water to Lockport, 13 miles away, where a fall of 220 feet in the space of two and a half miles will easily furnish 300,000-horse power. The magnitude of this scheme is better appreciated by comparison when it is seen that the capacity of the great water-power at Holyoke, Manchester, Lewiston, Lowell, and Lawrence in the aggregate furnish less than 60,000 horse power.—*Boston Record.*

# Recent Literature.

"The Midge" (Charles Scribner's Sons, New York, is the title to one of the prettiest love stories that the season has produced, although it is a little hard to forgive the author, H. C. Bunner, for the way in which he makes it end. Perhaps it is natural, but the reader has learned to look at it in another way, to put his heart into another termination, and it strikes a blow to have it otherwise. The story is told simply and gracefully, and is well worth the reading.

DeWolfe, Fiske & Co., Boston, issue "That Dreadful Boy," by Mrs. Kate Tannatt Woods. It begins with the birth of the boy who is the hero of the story. He is one of those children so full of mischief that he is constantly in trouble, yet brave, fearless and generous, scorning to do anything mean, and winning the good will of those surrounding in spite of his various misdemeanors. The story, through which a thread of romance runs, is told in a bright, pleasant way, and will be sure to touch the hearts of all who love children.

Joaquin Miller has written some good things, and some that seemed only the product of a wayward fancy and had little meaning. Funk & Wagnalls, New York, have just issued the "The Destruction of Gotham," a book designed to show the wickedness of the great metropolis. There is nothing bright or pleasant about this tragic story of a fair young girl's undoing, of the sacrifice of a beautiful woman to a cold, careless man of the world, stained by selfish sin, but it will attract many readers.

T. B. Peterson & Brothers, Philadelphia, issue "Self-Raised, or From the Depths," by Mrs. E. D. E. N. Southworth. It is the story of a young man who rises out of poverty, misery and humiliation, who refuses all assistance from those upon whom he rightfully had a claim, and reaches a position of proud independence by his own efforts. The leading characters, Claudia and Bee, are drawn with a delicate touch, their very differences being emphasized in a way to make them exceedingly life-like. The story has a moral running through it. It is full of dramatic situations, and will be sure to hold the readers.

"Haphazard Personalities; Chiefly of Noted Americans," by Charles Lanman, is a recent issue from the house of Lee & Shepard, Boston. The author has had a varied life as merchant's clerk, author and artist, and formed many acquaintances among the noted men of the time, and it is his own personal recollections of such that he has given to the public. They are in no sense biographies, but simply revelations of character made to him through his own observation. Longfellow, Bryant, Henry Clay, Horace Greeley, and a host of others dear to the American heart are brought vividly before the reader in a pleasant way that interests and never wearies. The book is worth a perusal.

The same house issues "Young People's History of England," by George Makepeace Towle, already well known to the public by other historical works. In the present work the author has not only given the main facts of the history of England since the Roman conquest, but he has shown the growth of the political liberties and institutions of the English people and indicated changes in their social condition. He has also shown the advance in literature and the arts. In writing he has seemed to try to describe people without bias or impartiality, and leaves his readers to make up their own minds upon disputed points in English history. The work is well done.

"A Moral Sinner," by Myrtella N. Daly, is one of the "Rainbow Series" of novels published by Cassell and Company, New York. The story is of a beautiful woman who refuses a young and handsome man, and afterwards falls in love with him when he comes to her in the guise of a Catholic priest. She does not discover that this is assumed until after she has wedded another. The situations are dramatic and the final denoument interesting.

Another of the same series is "Witness My Hand, A Fenshire Story," by the author of "Lady Gwendolen's Tryst." The heroine is introduced to the reader, a beautiful girl of eighteen, who has spent her life since her mother's death when she was a wee child, at school, and comes home to be introduced into society by a father who is indifferent to her. The events of the few following years are described in these pages and form an interesting narrative.

The *English Illustrated Magazine* for June contains: "Yarmouth and the Broads," by Joseph Hatton; "Days With Sir Roger de Coverly," illustrated, by Hugh Thomson; part two of "In Umbria," by Katherine S. Macquoid; "The Witch Maidens of Filey Brig," by H. A. H.; "The Singing Voice," by Dr. Morrell Mackenzie, and chapters 8 and 9 of "My Friend Jim," by W. E. Norris. Macmillan & Co., New York, $1.75 yearly.

Numbers of the *Living Age* for May 22 and 29 contain "The Recent Progress of Astronomy," *Edinburgh;* "Matthew Paris," *Quarterly;* "Mr. Forster," *Fortnightly;* "The Fame of Turner," *National;* "The Buchholz Family," *Blackwood;* "Thomas Love Peacock and Archbishop Trench," *Macmillan;* "A Pilgrimage to Sinai," *Leisure Hour;* "Musical Literature," *Spectator;* "The Decay of Evangelicalism," *Saturday Review;* "The Limits of Enterprise," *St. James's;* "Tobacco Growing in England," *Times;* with instalments of "Canon Saintley's Remorse," "Desmond's Destiny," "This Man's Wife," and "Zit and Xoe: their Early Experiences," and poetry. Leittell & Co., Boston, Mass. $8 a year, fortnightly.

The June number of the *Southern Bivouac* opens with an illustrated article upon "The Sugar-Fields of Louisiana," followed by "Our Last Hunting Grounds," by Dr. Felix Oswald. There are several timely papers upon subjects which are occupying the public mind just now written by those whose standing gives them a right to be heard by the public. The Editorial departments are well filled and very interesting. Published at Louisville, Ky., at $20 a year.

The *Pansy* for June appears in its usual attractive style, with interesting stories and pleasant pictures. Boston: D. Lothrop & Co., 10 cents.

*Our Little Ones* for June is as pretty and interesting as ever. The engravings are fine and the stories good. The little folks cannot fail to be pleased. Published by the Russell Publishing Company, Boston. $1.50 a year.

### Literary Items.

M. Taine is putting the last finishing touch to his "Bonaparte."

A new, complete and systematic edition of Longfellow's works, in eleven volumes, crown octavo, is in course of preparation by Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

Mr. Gosse intends to ask for re-election to his Cambridge lectureship. It becomes vacant in October.

Four authorized editions of Dr. Holmes's "Breakfast Table" series are announced in England.

The little prayer-book which Mary of Scotland used on the scaffold was sold at auction the other day.

The Marquis Tseng, the Chinese diplomat, has kept a diary during his residence in England and intends to publish it in that country.

Philip Gilbert Hamerton says that Robert Louis Stevenson "is, in his own way, one of the most perfect writers living."

Edward Eggleston's health has so improved that he is now again at work upon his history of "Life in the American Colonies."

Much of the interesting private correspondence of Noah Webster, the lexicographer, will appear in the biography which his grand-daughter, Mrs. Gordon L. Ford, has in hand. The book is nearly completed.

The author of "Bootles's Baby" has written a "society novel" with the title of "Army Society." Her later work is disappointing, and it is to be hoped that she has returned in this novel to the style of her first beautiful little story.

### The Plainer the Better.

Intelligence Agent (to lady applying for cook)—White or black, mum?

Lady—White.

Agent—Protestant or Catholic?

Lady—Don't care which.

Agent—Plain or fancy?

Lady (with decision)—Plain, Mr. Agent. Mr. Jones would probably prefer a fancy cook; but you can send us a plain one, and the plainer the better. I don't care, even if she is as ugly as a hedge fence.—*Puck.*

—Dr. R. Butler, Master of Arts, Cambridge University, England, says: "St. Jacobs Oil acts like magic."

## SONS OF THE EX-PRESIDENT.

### A Correspondent Gives a Pen Picture of Them.

A correspondent of the Cincinnati *Post* has been in Fremont for some time, and sends his paper the following description of the younger members of the family of ex-Pres. Hayes:

"Webb is making trunks in Cleveland, a business which calls for some 'snap,' and he shows a trifle more than either Burchard or Rutherford. Burch is middle term in a big law firm at Toledo, but old practioners in the 'Future Great' expect him to end his days as an office hack, though he's gentlemanly, unremittingly studious and highly moral in private life. Rutherford, or Rud, as everybody calls him, is paying teller and book-keeper in the little savings bank here, of which his father is principal director and backer. Rud shoots ducks at the bar in early spring, and rides to and from the bank on a 54-inch expert Columbia, but, aside from this, not one of twenty young men could tell me anything about him. One young man, to whom I was directed as his chum, said:

"'Rud goes home every day after bank and reads in his father's library. He hasn't got any girl that I know of, and he don't go round with the boys at all. At private parties he shows more life than anywhere else, and we depend on him a good deal there for entertainment. No, I don't know what he reads.' Now, ain't that a thrilling record for a young man of Rud's antecedents, who has traveled extensively, met three-fourths of all the public men in the country, and crowded sufficient intellectual pabulum under the label of his hat to hold an A. B.'s parchment of Cornell grade.

"Fannie's away at school. Her circle of acquaintances here is exceedingly limited, and nobody knows her except as a nice, lady-like girl, who minds her mother when she's at home and her books at school.

"Scott, the young poultry broker, attends school in Toledo. He is stout and red-cheeked and handsome, but just as commonplace as the others. He comes home Friday nights, carrying a well-worn black leather grip, and wearing a substantial suit of clothes of remarkable plainness for a boarding-school youth. Just before he entered the gate to his father's grounds Friday night, I saw him tip his hat to a pretty blonde miss of 15 years or so, who was pantomiming with a lawn mower across the way. As he elevated his dicer in awkward, school-boy fashion, he said: "Ah there, my size!" at which the maiden nodded, blushed and giggled, but did not indulge herself in any other recognition of the friendly salute. It looked like the incipient stage of a vealy courtship. Scott's been taking banjo lessons for a year—his tutor being a kidlet of his own mature years, whom he picks up Friday nights on his way from the train. Wonder the orthodox Lucy Webb stands it."

### Some Stonewall Jackson Reminiscences.

The next evening, Sunday, he went to Frederick for the first time to attend church, and there being no service in the Presbyterian church he went to the German Reformed. As usual he fell asleep, but this time more soundly than was his wont. His head sank upon his breast, his cap dropped from his hands to the floor, the prayers of the congregation did not disturb him, and only the choir and deep-toned organ awakened him. Afterwards I learned that the minister was credited with much loyalty and courage because he had prayed for the president of the United States in the very presence of Stonewall Jackson. Well, the general didn't hear the prayer. If he had, he would doubtless have felt like replying as Gen. Ewell did, when asked at Carlisle, Pa., if he would permit the usual prayer for Pres. Lincoln—"Certainly; I'm sure he needs it."

The troops being on the march, the general and staff rode rapidly out of town and took the head of the column. Just a few words here in regard to "Barbara Frietchie," a touching poem which sprang full-armed from the loyal brain of Mr. Whittier. An old woman, by that now immortal name, did live in Frederick in those days, but she was 84 years old and bed-ridden; she never saw Gen. Jackson, and Gen. Jackson never saw her. I was with him every minute of the time he was in that city—he was there only twice—and nothing like the scene so graphically described by the poet ever happened. The story will perhaps live, as Mr. Whittier boasted, until it gets beyond the reach of correction.

On the march that day, the captain of the calvary advance, just ahead, had instructions to let no civilian go to the front, and we entered each village we passed before the inhabitants knew of our coming. In Middletown two very pretty girls, with ribbons of red, white and blue floating from their hair, and small Union flags in their hands, rushed out of their house as we passed, came to the curbstone, and with much laughter waved their colors defiantly in the face of the general. He bowed and raised his hat, and turning with his quiet smile to his staff, said: "We evidently have no friends in this town." And this is about the way he would have treated Barbara Frietchie.—*Century Magazine.*

### What it Costs to Go to a Small College.

We happen to have at hand the actual figures of but one of these institutions, which will serve as a fair example of all. At the college referred to excellent board, which includes room rent, fuel, lights, servants' attendance, and, in a word, all necessary expenses except washing, costs $16 a month, or $144 for the academic year; college fees—which are remitted to every poor student in many cases—amount to $70 a year, and that is all. A bright young student now at that institution recently explained to his father the surprising smallness of his general expenses by saying: "There isn't anything in the town that anybody can possibly want to pay a dollar for." We have known young men to go through colleges of good reputation, situated in rural towns at merely nominal cost. We know a prominent public man who attended the Indiana Asbury university at an average expense of less than a hundred dollars a year, and he held his head high among the students, too, by reason of his manliness and his intellectual ability, qualities which always count for a good deal more than money with students; indeed, we know of no place where mere money counts for so little as in a college in which intellectual work is active. Students are absolute democrats except in their respect for ability and good fellowship. We know a distinguished scholar whose four years in a Virginian college of excellent reputation cost him by actual record only $190, or $47.50 a year, and we once knew a man who became governor of his state, who, while in college, earned every dollar he spent. The whole truth of the matter is that while an extravagant student may spend as much as he can get at almost any college, there are very few institutions in the country at which the really necessary expenses of a student exceed $400 a year, while in the great majority they fall considerably short of that sum. And there is no college that we know of in which a student will incur loss of respect by the open practice of any necessary economy.—*New York Commercial Advertiser.*

### A Story About Evarts.

I heard a funny story about Senator Evarts. It related to an occurrence which happened when he was secretary of state under Hayes, and it was told me by one of Mr. Evarts's intimate friends. Evarts, you know, is one of the best livers in the country. He likes terrapin and he can tell you to the year the age of old wine or fine brandy. He spends thousands of dollars upon the stomachs of himself and his friends, and nevertheless he seems to have no more flesh than a scarecrow, and his skin hangs in wrinkles over the bones of his anatomy. The scene was the Cooper Institute, New York. The time was that of a great public meeting at which William M. Evarts—he was then secretary—was to be among the speakers. A long, lank Vermonter was present early at the meeting, and he was very anxious to see Mr. Evarts, whom he spoke of as E-varts, pronouncing the E long and drawling it out with a Yankee twang as he did so. He kept asking if E-varts had arrived, and every time a new man came upon the platform he wanted to know if that was E-varts. At last the great secretary of State shambled up to the rostrum, and the man was notified that there at last was Mr. Evarts. He looked at him for a full moment and then turned around with surprise written all over his countenance:

"And is that E-varts?"

He was told that it was.

"Not William M. E-varts?"

"The same."

"Well, I swan," concluded the man with a look of mingled astonishment and disgust. "He looks as though he boarded."

It is said that Sec. Evarts tells this story sometimes upon himself, and that he laughs heartily as he does so.

### His Vocation.

Father: I think, my son, it's about time that you decide upon your future vocation. Have you thought of the matter, or fixed upon any calling that you would like?

Son: I have decided to become a base-ball player.

Father: I do not approve of your choice; can you not select a more desirable field?

Son: I do not play in the field; I'm on the second base.—*Tit-Bits.*

—The warm weather often has a depressing and debilitating effect. Hood's Sarsaparilla overcomes all languor and lassitude.

## GEN. GRANT.

### A Warm Tribute from a Personal Friend of the Old Hero.

The following article from the pen of Gen. B. F. Beale is copied from the *Independent:*

It is not as the great general or wise statesman, though I believe he was of the greatest, I like to recall Gen. Grant, but as the good man. If he had not been great his life would still have been beautiful. Love of country made him great, but nature had made him one of the loveliest characters to contemplate of all the men I have ever known.

He was so truthful, so serene, so frank, and of such simplicity, that it was impossible to know and not to love him. I feel that the world is better that he has lived. Many a one, thinking of his patience, will suffer with more fortitude misfortunes, and knowing how beautiful virtue made his life, endeavor to imitate it. History will tell how he won great battles, and how the most occult problems of statecraft were dealt with in his masterly way, but it would be better if the world knew more of the sweetness and purity of his private life. I had the high honor of his friendship, and saw him in his familiar hour when the mask which all public men must wear in public was laid aside with the reserve which accompanies it. I was his companion in his walks and rides, and saw and heard him talk in his quiet, reposeful manner on all gentle themes. He loved to ride through woods and note the different trees, and he knew them all, and could speak of their growth and habits. He loved the growth of grain, and the means and processes of quickening it. He loved horses and farm animals, and a quiet, contemplative life mixed with the activity of out-door work.

He was no sportsman. I think he disliked the cruelty of what is called sport; for he was the most tender-hearted of men, and especially kind and thoughtful of children. He was a great walker, as well as a rider, and had a pleasant sort of wit and a very humorous sense, which made him quick and ready to reply to any jest; but he was never sharp, and would rather any time let a good thing go unsaid than hurt another's feelings.

He liked a good story, and was a good listener to one; but it must have no taint of immodesty in it. He would not tolerate a story or expression which bore double meaning or concealed an impure thought. I have known him rebuke in silence more eloquent than words the least attempt at, or approach to, illicit anecdote.

Of scandal he was intolerant. He neither listened to it, nor permitted it in his presence.

In his own speech he was clean-tongued. I do not believe the man lived who ever heard him use an expletive. This, so remarkable in one brought up as he had been, in camps, was not the result of any curb he put upon himself, but of natural modesty. In his personal intercourse with men, he was the most modest man I ever knew in habit and expression.

In debate he was calm and grave, receiving the most active opposition without resentment.

He was of medium stature, with a full and noble head; his complexion clear, his hair brown, and his eyes dark gray.

The quiet dignity and kindliness of his manner made his presence reassuring and comforting to those who sought him on business or to solicit favors.

He was of such evenness throughout that he never seemed to emphasize his language, but impressed the hearer in a manner which rendered emphasis unnecessary.

He seemed to grow upon and influence all who came near him by a sort of inexpressible moral force. What others have done for the pomp and circumstance of state, he accomplished through composure and serenity of manner. He was as accessible when President as any private citizen, and yet there was that dignity of self-respect about him which repelled impertinent intrusion.

He was a very moderate man in his appetites—the smallest eater—and never in all my acquaintance have I seen him touch anything stronger than wine.

Necessarily at my age, and living where I do, I have known many great men, but they were all like some fine fruit specked with imperfection. He only was without blemish. They were great men, great soldiers, great judges, great statesmen, but when you looked them all over they were not like the kind friend I have lost and who is buried to-day. They were simply great men. He alone was both great and good.

### Wanted to Sign the Papers.

The new consuls are constantly finding curious things about how affairs were conducted under the old regime. There are some of them who fall into the old way, but most of them, it is thought, report the irregularities to the State department. One of the most interesting of these discoveries came from a consulate in the West Indies. At the end of the first quarter the new consul at this place was astonished to find some half dozen hard-looking fellows waiting at the consulate for him as he came in the morning.

"What can I do for you?" he asked.

"We have come to sign the papers," said one who seemed to be the spokesman.

"What papers?" asked the consul.

"Don't know what the papers are, only that they are always ready for us to sign, and the other consul had us come around, and gave us 50 cents apiece for signing our names."

The consul's suspicions were aroused, and he had the fellows sign their names to a blank piece of paper. It now transpires that these men had been used by the former consul to sign receipts for relief given to distressed seamen, etc. The amount paid at that point before the change was about $900 a year, while the last year it has not been $10.

### Gen. Early's Black Servant.

One of the best-known characters in Lynchburg, Va., is "Jube Early's nigger Joe." Joe is an old negro with all the dignity of a body servant of the slavery days, and his affection for the general amounts to worship. "Jube" owned Joe before the war, and owns him still, Joe never having been freed, scorning to accept what he says does not belong to him, and saying as long as "Mass Jube" was alive Joe is his slave. Early is very fond of his slave, and would shoot quicker in defence of the negro than anybody else. He has given Joe carte blanche to buy what he likes in the town, and has instructed storekeepers, no matter what Joe wants or how much it will cost, to give it to him and send the bill to his master. Sometimes Early gets rather the worse for whisky, and then a comical sight is seen. Joe follows him like a dog, and when the general gets very drunk Joe will say:

"Mass Jube, you mus' come home."

"Why, you black rascal, what do you mean? I'm your master."

"Yes, Mass Jube, when yous'e sober; when yous'e drunk I'se massa."

"Well, I reckon you are right, old man. I'll go with you."

### Won't Look at Him.

The following is related of an old and well-known merchant:

He was one day met by a gentleman, who, after a brief conversation, asked him to lend him a certain sum of money, as he was short of that article, which was not an uncommon thing for that individual. The merchant, raising his spectacles, replied:

"Yes, sir, with pleasure, on one condition."

"What is that, sir?" asked the borrower.

"Why, that when we next meet you will turn your face toward me, look pleasant, and not turn away," responded the merchant. "I loaned Smith a small sum of money about a month ago, and ever since that time he has *cut* me most decidedly. Meet him where I may, he always turns his head away. When I lend a man money, and he is owing me, I want him to look me full in the face, as though nothing had happened, and then I shall be willing to lend him again."

### Made the Cardiff Giant.

George Hull, of West Superior, spent yesterday in Madison. It was he who conceived the notion of the Cardiff giant, and put it into execution. The history of the giant is quite generally known. Hull, who was once in business at Baraboo, and who was well known in Madison, hired a Chicago sculptor to carve the figure of a man 10½ feet long from a block of gypsum. The figure was shipped East as marble, and with the aid of a farmer who was let into the secret, was buried in a romantic spot near Cardiff, in Onondaga county, N. Y., when a year afterward it was accidentally (?) discovered by the farmer. It created a great sensation and thousands flocked to Cardiff to see it, paying a fee for the privilege. Hull and the farmer made a handsome sum by exhibiting it and a third interest in it was sold to New York parties for $30,000, and finally, when there was fear of the truth becoming known, the whole of it was disposed of at a high figure.—*Madison Journal.*

### Cure for the Deaf.

Peck's patent improved cushioned ear drums perfectly restore the hearing and perform the work of the natural drum. Always in position, but invisible to others, and comfortable to wear. All conversation and even whispers heard distinctly. We refer to those using them. Send for illustrated book with testimonials, free. Address F. Hiscox, 853 Broadway, N. Y. Mention this paper. Beware of fraudulent imitators.

## NOVA SCOTIA.

### Some Facts About the Province That Wishes to Join the Union.

The United States could probably have Nova Scotia for the asking, if that province had control of its own destiny. Its people are tired of their connection with Canada, and have virtually voted to secede from the Dominion. They are evidently looking in the direction of this country.

The province consists of the peninsula of Nova Scotia proper, which contains 16,956 square miles, and the Island of Cape Breton, which has 4,775 square miles. Altogether it has a territorial extent equal to a little more than one-third of the state of Illinois. It has a coast-line of more than 1,100 miles, and a great number of fine bays and harbors. The surface of the country is somewhat broken and hilly, with a light soil near the coast, but large tracts of fertile uplands and exceedingly rich valleys. There are extensive wooded tracts, capable of supplying an immense quantity of valuable lumber. The mineral resources of the province include coal, iron, copper, gold, gypsum, limestone, granite and marble.

The fisheries, of course, constitute the most important industry of Nova Scotia. Along the entire coast the waters are prolific in almost every variety of food fishes. In 1882 nearly 20,000 men were employed in this industry, and the exported fish product amounted to $4,437,364. In 1881 the total exports of the province aggregated $9,217,295, and the population was 440,572.

Nova Scotia has a free school system somewhat similar to that of the United States. Religiously, the people are about evenly divided between the Presbyterian and Roman Catholic churches, with a large number of Baptists, Episcopalians and Methodists.

If the United States were looking for more territory, it might go farther and fare much worse than it would by annexing Nova Scotia—the Canadian and the British Barkises being willing.—*Chicago Journal.*

### The Tall Tower in the Champ de Mars.

No feature of the plans for the great Paris exposition of 1889 is so much talked about as the gigantic tower, 1,000 feet high. The base of iron is composed of four pyramids, each one square, 50 feet a side, and diminishing toward the top, which is 20 feet a side. These four pyramids are separated from each other by a space of 300 feet, and for stability they are anchored in solid masonry. Two hundred and thirty feet above the ground these pyramids are united by a gallery 50 feet wide. This gallery, which is covered with glass, will be used for restaurants, soirees, etc. The next story has a room, covered with glass, 100 feet square. At the summit is a glass dome, with terrace, and from this terrace the exposition will be lighted by electricity.

Visitors will reach the dome by means of elevators. Four of these elevators, constructed like the Swiss railways, will be placed in the four pyramids, and we can go seven times as high as high as the Column Vendome and stand 600 feet higher than the top of Mount Valerien. The eyes can sweep the horizon for a hundred miles.

In the cupola astronomers will be established with their telescopes, pluriometers, etc. This observatory, fitted with a metallic armature, destined to receive all the atmospheric electricity, will be surrounded by a paratonnerre. Experiments, heretofore impossible, can be made here. The tower will form an immense paratonnerre, and when there is a storm everybody in the tower will be struck by lightning and not feel the effect. To produce this result the conductor will be interrupted for a distance of two yards and the lightning will jump from one section to the other with continual explosions. The iron used in the construction of this gigantic will weigh about 7,000 tons.

### Common Sense and Common Sleep.

Excitement, worry and anxiety, which have their seats in the brain, interfere with the functions of the stomach, and in like manner anything that unduly taxes the power of or irritates the stomach disorders the circulation and nutrition of the brain. The sleeplessness often complained of by gouty persons is due to the poisonous effects of the morbid material upon the nervous system. Excessive smoking, too much alcohol, tea and coffee, often resorted to by overworked persons, are frequent causes of sleeplessness. In all these cases the cause is removable, while the effect may be counteracted by appropriate treatment. Nothing is more mischievous, however, than to continue the habits and to have recourse to drugs to combat the effects. A due amount of exercise tends to induce normal sleep, and such exercise need not be of a violent character. A walk of two or three miles daily is sufficient and is, perhaps, as much as a busy man can find time for. A ride on horseback, the Palmerston cure for gout, is probably the best form of exercise for those whose minds are constantly at work. It has been well said that a man must come out of himself when in the saddle; he is forced to attend to his horse and to notice the objects he meets. Walking may be merely automatic process, and afford little if any, relief to the mind, and carriage exercise may be practically valuless if the mind is not diverted from what had previously occupied it.

### The Beginning of Cleveland's Luck.

Cleveland's lucky career had its foundation in a circumstance not generally known. When elected Mayor of Buffalo he found in the office Major Cutting, who had officiated as mayor's secretary during the terms of several incumbents, and who was retained by Cleveland. Cutting, who has since deceased, was a man of unusual strength of character and a forcible writer. The celebrated veto message of a municipal steal, which caused Cleveland to be mentioned and nominated for Governor, was written by Cutting. It was not the veto that made Cleveland locally popular so much as the bold terms in which the proposed robbery was denounced, and the municipal thieves raked over the coals. No honest mayor could have done otherwise than veto the measure, but Buffalo never had a mayor who could use the English language to such good effect as could Major Cutting, and as he did on that occasion. Cutting was a Republican, and Cleveland never did a luckier thing for himself than in retaining his services.

### A Bothered Teacher.

Teacher—Johnny, define nothing.

Johnny—I can't jest think of the definishun, but it's what you've got on the top of yer head.

Teacher—None of your smartness, sir. I shall refer this impertinence to your father.

Johnny—He wouldn't agree with me I know, coz I heard him say different.

Teacher—Indeed! and what did you hear him say?

Johnny—That it waz what you had inside of yer head.—*Tid-Bits.*

### From the French.

A widow, Mme. X., a little ripe but sufficiently conserved, goes to find, the other day, the Doctor Z., a celibate hardened. She explained longly her sufferances and the practitioner responds:

"Madame, it needs well quickly you to remarry."

"With you, doctor, if that there you is convenient?"

"Pardon, dear madame; the doctor's order—a medicine, but they not it take—never!"

### Sponge Raising in Long Island Sound.

Sponge raising in Long Island Sound from present indications is likely soon to become an important industry. There are at present several varieties of sponges of ordinary quality, and they are frequently found by men in digging for sound clams. The fine specimens found have induced several scientific gentlemen to plant young sponges from Florida, in the waters off Stratford Point, where tnere is a large reef of submerged rocks of a nature suitable for sponge growing. Those planted are found to have lived and are growing rapidly. They are of a coarse quality, but fully as profitable to the grower as the imported article.

### A Cure of Pneumonia.

Mr. D. H. Barnaby, of Oswego, N. Y., says that his daughter was taken with a violent cold which terminated with Pneumonia, and all the best physicians gave the case up, and said that she could live but a few hours at most. She was in this condition when a friend recommended DR. WM. HALL'S BALSAM FOR THE LUNGS, and advised her to try it. She accepted it as a last resort, and was surprised to find that it produced a marked change for the better, and by persevering a permanent cure was effected.

### A Remarkable Cure of Scrofula.

William S. Baker, of Lewis, Vego county, Ind., writes as follows: "My son was taken with Scrofula in the hip when only two years old. We tried several physicians, but the boy got no relief from their treatment. Noticing your SCOVILL'S SARSAPARILLA AND STILLINGIA, OR BLOOD AND LIVER SYRUP recommended so highly, I bought some of it of you in the year 1862, and continued taking it till the sores finally healed up. He is now 21 years of age, and, being satisfied that your medicine did him so much good when he used it, we want to try again in another case, and write to you to get some more."

## A DISH-WASHING MACHINE.

### It Can Do More Work Than Six Women and Three Boys.

There is an all-day-and-night restaurant on the Bowery, New York, which for 14 years has never closed its doors. Unless the 65 employes go on a strike the 3,000 persons who eat there daily will continue to sit and sup under the mechanical fans by day and the electric lights at night for years to come.

A man from Ohio, who said he was an inventor, got the ear of the proprietor over two years ago and said: "How many dishes do you wash in a day?"

"Over 15,000," replied the boss.

"How many people do you pay for washing them?"

"We have six dish-washers on the payroll."

"I can make a machine that will wash and dry 3,000 pieces in an hour without breaking or chipping a dish. I will save you $1,000 a year in wages alone, and will wash your dishes clean and keep them free from finger-marks and lint."

The inventor described his machine. It was a long trough, divided into three compartments. On one end was an L and the other end, the front, was a set of valves. He showed the boss how a man could stand at the front end and pull a handle. That would fill the compartment farthest away with scalding hot water, which would afterward be kept hot by steam. When this compartment was full it ran over into the middle trough, and that in turn into the first space, directly in front of the operator. Soap was added to the water in that compartment. In this space a set of brushes revolved in the water, and they were set with springs, like a clothes-wringer, to let large and small dishes pass between them. A wide canvas belt with slats across it ran the whole length of the machine under water. If dishes were put between the revolving brushes they would be scoured with soapsuds, dumped on the belt, carried into the second bath and rinsed off, and finally dumped into the clear hot water in the third compartment. Out of that the belt delivered them into the L, where they dried of their own heat.

The machine looked practicable, and the man from Ohio was sent home to build one for the Bowery restaurant. The dish washers heard that a machine was to be put up into the kitchen that would do the laundry work, wash dishes, scrub floors, stairs, and tables, and supply steam for heating the building and for running trains on the elevated railroads. They told the boss they would build a bonfire of the machine. They accused him of importing foreign pauper labor from Ohio, and they called a special meeting of the kitchen employes. But in due time the cast-iron dish washer was set up. When the workmen who set it up came around next morning to test it, all the bolts in the machine were found unscrewed, and the wide canvas belt had been cut through the middle. They fixed it, and a guard was stationed to watch the machine next night. Another trial was made, and the machine washed dishes at the rate of 86,000 pieces per day, without apparently breaking a piece; but when the water was drained off the bottoms of the troughs were found covered with broken dishes. The women said the machine broke them, but the Ohio man claimed the pieces were dropped into the water by the women. He must have been right, because the next trial was a perfect success. Everybody in the kitchen had been watched. It took several months for the machine to make friends with the dish-washers, who were given other employment, but to this day it is looked upon as a non-union employe. It is the only machine of its kind in the city, and the only other one in the state is said to be in a big hotel at Lake Chautauqua.—*N. Y. Star.*

### Sacrificed to Society.

It is not many weeks since a married lady, whose toilets are remarkable for elegance and taste, made a call upon the female head of a household but recently established in the neighborhood. In due time the call was returned, but the new neighborhood, a stranger in Washington and to its customs, was met at the door by a servant who announced that her "lady" was out. Within a few days the fashionable butterfly repeated her call and it was returned; but again she was out. This occurred several times, and at last the newcomer was puzzled, for she declared that upon approaching the residence of her elegant acquaintance she had caught sight of her at an upper window. Soon afterward an infant daughter of the devotee of fashion died, and the newly-settled neighbor at once called to extend sympathy and offered any assistance within her power. It was a cold day, and she was shown into the dining-room, where the bereaved mother soon appeared with an apology nervously made that there was no fire in the parlors. The following day another child, a sister of the dead infant, was taken seriously ill, and the neighbor, moved by a benevolent heart and pure charity, hastened to tender her services. On this occasion she accidentally discovered that there was not a single article of furniture in the parlors, and that the bed-chambers were devoid of the commonest comforts. All were sacrificed to society, and as the elder sister soon followed the babe to heaven, it is not improbable that their little lives were also sacrificed upon the social altar. The childless mother soon afterward left her husband, but her social status remains unimpaired so long as she can procure dresses from Worth.—*Baltimore Herald.*

### Bracing News for Democrats.

I was informed to-night by reliable authority that the President emphatically told some Southern and New York Democratic politicians Saturday that he was going to change his tactics.

"You think," said he, "I am not removing Republicans quick enough, do you? Well, wait, and you will see. If I don't turn out Republicans quick enough for you during the next six months, let me know." These gentlemen came away from the White House almost hilarious. Their Democratic bosoms heaved with expectant joy, and later in the day they gave away a good deal more of their conversation with the Chief Magistrate and of his with them than Mr. Cleveland suspects. There was one happy party of Democrats in Washington that night, and many bottle of champagne was opened and many a toast was drunk to Cleveland and his bride. The account of this little episode came to me direct, and more of the particulars could be given. It is significant in many particulars.—*Washington Special to Philadelphia Press.*

### California's Contributions to National Nomenclature.

Some day when the people begin to study the nomenclature of this great country they will be puzzled considerably to tell where some of the names come from. Quite likely they will go clear away back centuries before '49 and prove that America must have been known to the ancient Assyrians. There will be lots of fun for the future archæologists. There is a station on one of the railroads, and a town with a church, a saloon and the usual camp followers of civilization, which bears the euphonious name of Eltopia. The ancient Greeks may perhaps be held responsible for this in the future, but the plain fact of it is that a congregation and a minister wandered out to that place and found it all too inconvenient to address their religious reports from a place bearing the name given to it by the miners of "Hell to Pay," so they changed it into Eltopia.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

### Children's Charades.

At a little girls' party in this city, a few days ago, when the dolls had grown a trifle tiresome, two of the young people decided to entertain the rest with charades. As none but the children themselves were present, the reports of the entertainment are necessarily second-hand, but from all accounts it appears that there was one preeminent success. "Of course, its easy enough to guess, but it was real fun. First they talked about a cat; that was the first syllable, then for the second syllable they had a sledge, and the word, of course, was mew-sledge."—*Hartford Courant.*

### Restoration of Hearing.

Do you hear well? If not it will be interesting to read what several patients have to say of how their hearing was improved:

A gentleman in San Francisco, Cal., who had for a few months used Compound Oxygen, wrote as follows: "My left ear had always been to me a useless organ. Yesterday I mane several prolonged tests on the telephone. Although formerly I had been unable to hear at all in that ear, *I am now able to hear in it* more distinctly than in my right ear."

A patient at Indianapolis, Ind., writes: "I have used three-fourths of the Compound Oxygen you sent me and have derived much benefit. My catarrh I think about cured, and *my hearing has also been benefited.*"

A physician at Shreveport, La., says: "Compound Oxygen is the best remedy I have found for my troubles. The first time I used it I was relieved of a very severe catarrh trouble, which kept me awake all night. My *defective hearing has been very much improved* and my lung trouble promises to be a thing of the past."

A gentleman in DesMoines, Ia., writes: "Compound Oxygen has improved my general health. The periodical *attacks of deafness are not so frequent* nor so long continued."

A Virginia physician writes: "*My wife has been for twenty-five or thirty years deaf in one ear, and under the use of the Oxygen can now hear well.*"

"Compound Oxygen—Its Mode of Action and Results," is the title of a work which gives a full and interesting explanation of what may appear mysterious about this remedy, and also gives letters from patients cured of various chronic diseases. It is furnished free to any address on application, either personally or by letter, to DRS. STARKEY & PALEN, 1529 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa.

## The Camp Fire.

### The Veterans' Gossip.

A. V. Ford, of Flint Ridge, Greenwood county, Kan., says that a paper of Butler county, that state, presents Blaine and Logan to its readers as the proper Republican ticket for 1888. Mr. Ford, like a true soldier, is unwilling that Logan should play second fiddle to Blaine, and says that Logan should be at the head of the ticket. Mr. Ford was a member of the 21st N. Y. Vol., Co. M.

George W. Vaughan, of Buffalo, has a big Confederate flag that floated over the Richmond *Dispatch* office until Richmond fell. Some time ago he wrote to the *Dispatch* people, telling them that he had their old flag, and offering to exchange it for a Union flag. The answer came promptly and politely that they had had all they wanted of the rebel flag, and that Mr. Vaughan was quite welcome to it.

George A. Shroyer, of North Star, Gratiot county, Mich., participated in 22 battles of the war, but none approached in fierceness, the battle of Gettysburg. He was a member of Co. D., 10th O. V. I., and served under Gen. O. O. Howard. Comrade Shroyer says that he likes the grand old BLADE, and urges his comrades to come forward with their contributions for the CAMP FIRE.

W. H. Harper, Co. I, 35th Ill., now of Catlin, Ill., says that he has a valuable meerschaum pipe, formerly the property of a Confederate general, whose name he does not know. He is ready to return it if the owner comes forward.

The annual reunion of the second corps (Hancock's) will take place at San Francisco, Cal., August 5. The Army Trefoil will then for the first time be unfurled on the Pacific slope. The boys will go via the Union Pacific.

J. M. Cooper, of the 60th Ga., says that he has often met the Union soldiers between the picket lines for a friendly talk. He thinks it is a shame that Jeff Davis should be allowed to fire up that old rebellious spirit. He says some very hard things about Jeff, and accuses him of disloyalty to the Confederacy to accomplish his own personal ends.

A. Cropsy, of Vicksburg, Mich., writes: I would say to "S. H. Warren" that the battle of Peach Tree Creek was fought on the 20th of July, 1864. Gen. McPherson was killed on the 22d of the same month, in front of Atlanta. I was with Sherman in the 2d brigade, 3d division, 20th army corps. Logan and Lincoln in 1888.

E. T. S., 32d O. V. I., of Nashville, Tenn., protests against attacks upon the Southern people. He says that the majority of them treat Northern men well and especially Union soldiers. He favors Logan for President in 1888 and says that a large number of Southern people would vote for him.

The New York *World*, of May 26, published an article in which it declared that the department of the New York Grand Army was having lots of trouble in its ranks and that corruption exists among some of its officials. Ezra F. Wetmore, of New York Mills, N. Y., writes the BLADE that the charges are entirely without foundation. The BLADE is glad to hear it.

D. J. Strange, private in the 3d Fla. Inf., asks why the Boys in Blue cannot forget the past and join hands in a fraternal spirit with the South? The rebels fought for what they thought to be right and were whipped. Neither side should keep alive the embers of sectional hatred, but should use their best endeavors to smother the flame.

O. B. Sulouff, of Cocolamus, Pa., writes to the CAMP FIRE to deny the charges that have been made against the management of the soldiers' orphans' institutions of Pennsylvania. He says that he lives near the school at McAllisterville and that the children are bright, healthy, and well-cared for. He requests that his letter be published so that "the old soldiers of the West can see that the old Keystone state is not false to her trust, but that she is doing a grand work for her soldiers' orphans, notwithstanding the assertions of our chief magistrate."

S. E. Chandler, Co. A, 24th N. Y. Cav., of Talaha, Fla., says that if he were North he would vote the Republican ticket every time, but that so long as he remains South he will vote "white." He characterizes the Southerners as a fine class of men "in point of morals, christianity, culture and refinement." But they do not like the "vote as you shot" sentiment.

The court of claims adjourned before it decided the case of Gen. Badeau.

Gen. Schofield has ordered the camps at the tombs of Gens. Grant and Garfield to be broken up June 30 and the troops then to return to their posts. The duty at both places has been a difficult and delicate one, and many encomiums have been passed as to the manner in which it has been performed.

A Washington special says: "An affecting scene was witnessed in the gallery during the consideration of the bill to increase the pension of the widow of the late Commander Cravens from $30 to $50 per month. While the vote was being taken a modestly dressed lady sitting in the south gallery was observed to be very much affected. She sat on the front seat and was very restless at first, then apparently inclined to hysterics, and finally, when the vote agreeing to the increase was announced, in spite of her brave efforts at self-control, she leaned back with a half sob, while the tears slowly stole down her cheeks. It was Mrs. Cravens.

Sandusky people visited Johnson's Island on Decoration Day, and strewed with flowers the graves of 300 Confederate dead, who were imprisoned during the war. It is said that the proprietor of the island stands ready to donate three or four acres of the ground if Congress will make an appropriation to build a wall, monument and docks, to perpetuate the place. The Masons are said to be leading in a movement of this kind. As it is now, many of the graves are without headboards, while all are neglected.

### A Bore Silenced.

An elderly hyperbolator has become a fearful nuisance to his friends with his war yarns. The other day this gentleman sauntered into a newspaper office, took a chair beside a journalistic friend, pulled out a *Century*, and opened to the map of a celebrated engagement. With a sigh, the editor, who, by the way, stutters most disastrously, laid down his pen and prepared to be bored for an hour. Said the veteran:

"O, this was a famous battle, and how well I recall the day and remember the scene. Here, where my finger points, is where the enemy tried to turn our left flank. Here is where we charged, driving them back in disorder. And here, right beside this clump of trees, is where I had my leg broken by a bullet."

"G-G-General," said the editor, his face as impassive as a wall, "w-w-won't you show the b-b-boys, please, where your b-b-brains were b-b-blown out?"—*Boston Record.*

### Peach Tree Again.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—In reply to comrade S. H. Warren, of Gravity, Iowa, I wish to say the army of the Tennessee took no part in the battle of Peach Tree Creek. The Creek was taken by a detail of Wood's Third division, Fourth army corps, on July 19. I was the last man on the right of the skirmish line, next to the 20th corps. Our Lieut. Col. Parker, was wounded just after we crossed the creek. The battle was fought next day, July 20, 1864, by the 20th army corps, and Newton's 2d division, 4th army corps, and probably Stanley's 1st division 4th corps. I am not sure about Stanley's division. The skirmish line that took the creek, captured a brigade of rebels that was guarding the bridge, and at 9 o'clock that night, we were relieved by Newton's division, 4th corps. We passed around to the left and took our position on the right of the army of the Tennessee. McPherson was killed in the battle of Atlanta July 22. The 4th corps laid on the right of the army of the Tennessee, but took no part in the fight that day. I would like to ask some comrade who was there that day if I am not right. I belong to Co. E, 79th regiment, Indiana Volunteers. Keep the CAMP FIRE blazing, boys, for it will not be long that there will be any of us left to write to it. Some of the old comrades who marched to the cemetery last Monday—Decoration Day—looked as if they would not make many more marches.—W. H. JOHNSON, Brookfield, Mo.

### Gen. Nelson and Shiloh.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE:—Allow me space in your columns to reply to Comrade Bryant's effort to mollify Comrade Dixon. Comrade Bryant claims that Buell's army marched at intervals of six miles between divisions as a rule, and argues therefrom that McCook's division was but twelve miles from Savannah on April 6, 1862. Comrade Bryant, of course, should know more about that march than the men who made it.

His charge that Gens. Buell and Nelson notably disparaged Grant is untrue. The statement that other officers of the army of the Cumberland did so is a species of guess work in which an honorable soldier should not indulge.

Gen. Nelson was a strict disciplinarian, a patriot and good fighter, proud of a soldier who did his duty, extremely severe toward those who skulked, as his action toward some of those fellows under the river bank will prove. Comrade Bryant should not attempt to prove his case by assertions. If Gen. Grant and his army fought and won the battle of Shiloh, why was it necessary that so many of Nelson's, McCook's and Crittenden's brave boys should be sacrificed? Why is it that so many of them bear upon their bodies scars received in that conflict? I repeat, Buell's army saved Grant from being driven into the river and the country from disaster. After 24 years have elapsed, we are told that Buell and Nelson, McCook and Crittenden held their men aloof from the conflict until Grant was nearly beaten. What nonsense! Why not tell the truth, comrades, and not tell the story as though you were under the hill when Nelson crossed over? Gen. Sherman, our first commander, did your fighting that day, and our fellows did it the next, and that is all there is to tell. Unfortunately for Grant and his army, he did not have it under good control. Failing to understand fully the situation and strength of his enemy, he was unprepared for the attack, the surprise of which almost overwhelmed his army. I know how dangerous it is to pass any criticism upon the dead. I feel keenly the injustice of robbing the living. The Army of the Cumberland needs no apologies. Composed of the best material in rank and file, it never faltered. Its officers, as a rule, held aloof from all the political cabals that for so long cursed the country and, as a consequence, gave to the country a Sherman, a Sheridan and a Thomas. It is not my desire to deprive anyone of honors their own. No officer or soldier gained renown but that the great, grand army shares in it. The military glory of Grant is a part of my country's history—an heritage in which we all have a share; his mistakes we must also share, and may we not congratulate ourselves that Shiloh is the one only mistake on record against him. Nelson fell early in the strife, a victem to hasty temper. Yet amid all the noble men who fought and fell, none carried themselves more gallantly; none held the cause of freedom dearer, and none made greater sacrifice for a cause, held just and pure. Faults he had. Who among us so pure we may cast the first stone. As he sleeps beneath the sod of his own loved state, for whose honor he battled so firmly, may we not let his faults lie buried with him, remembering all the good of his life. In a grander tomb on the banks of the Hudson, Gen. Grant rests peacefully. Over him too we may draw the mantle of Christian charity, remembering him as the great leader of our armies, who carved out for himself a record second to none other. "In the walhalla beyond the grave, in the grand bivouac of the dead," we see Grant, Meade, Thomas, Hooker, Nelson and a host of others, and, as the roll is called, the gallant McPherson answers for all: "Fell in the line of duty upon the field of honor."—S. M. DIXON, Co. A, 49th O. V. V. I.

### An Incident of Morgan's Raid.

Dupont, Ind., was in the line of Morgan's raid, and they found little aid or comfort there. When the war began almost every able-bodied man in Dupont volunteered. When Vicksburg surrendered we celebrated the victory in earnest, everybody taking a hand. While the anvils were being fired as fast as they could be loaded, some one threw a burning fire-cracker into the coffee-pot with which they were loading, and the explosion injured two men badly. While these lay recovering from the effects of this accident, wrapped in cotton, Morgan's men came. They visited the hospital, and taking them for cases of small-pox, lit out lively.

During the march through Dupont of the raiders a good old Baptist brother ran through the town very much excited. He had lived here for many years—a quiet, God-fearing life, beloved by everybody, and never before known by speech or act to bend or even twist one of the commandments. But this proved too much for him. The sight of the rebel flag and its accompanying paraphernalia of war in our hitherto peaceful and proverbially patriotic town was too much for him. It brought the war home to us as never before, and the old man started running with all his might through the streets, shouting, "Morgan's damn rebels are here! Morgan's damn rebels are here!" as loud and as fast as he could proclaim it. Some one met him and expostulated with him, reminding him that as an old member of the church he should not use such language. "I cannot help it," said the old man; "I can't help it. Morgan's damn rebels are in Dupont."

### Quite Right.

We commend to the attention of our readers the remarks of Gen. Logan on the pension bill. It is simply ridiculous that there should be 26,000 men on the pension rolls who draw $2 a month. These men deserve nothing, or they should receive more than this. For our own part, we believe that if errors are made in the Pension department of the government, they should be in favor of the pensioner. We believe in giving every soldier of the late war whose health was impaired in the struggle a decent recompense for that loss of health. The gratitude of a nation should be as boundless as the grace of God. If, as Gen. Logan says, regiment after regiment of soldiers were prematurely mustered out in order to avoid paying the bounty to which they would have been entitled had they remained a few days longer, it was a shystering trick, unworthy a great nation, and the wrongs done these men should be speedily repaired.—*Peoria Transcript.*

### The First Gun at Shiloh.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE:—I wish to correct Comrade J. E. Harrington, of Trenton, Mo. He gives an account of the first day at Shiloh, which no doubt is correct, then goes on to say, "There was no fighting until 7 or 8 o'clock" (second day). The first gun on Monday was the eight-inch howitzer, off to our right, some 400 yards, under Gen. Lanman, our former colonel." Now, I do not know on what part of the field the comrade was located, but I merely want to tell him that the first gun fired on that gory field on Monday, was from the 9th Ind. battery of six guns, in Gen. Lew. Wallace's division, which arrived about 9 o'clock the night before; and further, that gun was fired about 6 o'clock a. m. But, perhaps the comrade didn't get awake in time to hear the morning salute.

We had been "at the front" just one week when the music began at Shiloh, that being our baptismal morn. We do not wish to be robbed of our "thunder." As this is my first appearance at the CAMP FIRE, I trust you will not consign me to the "tomb of the Capulets."—WILL D. BUTLER, 9th Ind. battery, Greencastle, Ind.

### Information Wanted.

☞ Requests of this sort will be inserted in this department at the rate of 50 cents for three lines one insertion. It is impossible to insert them free.

Concerning George Walker, William Walker, John Walker or Henry Walker—brothers from England, and who resided in 1855-56 at Beaver Dam, Dodge county, Wis., any information will be thankfully received.—THOMAS DRAKE, North Cohocton, N. Y.

—Recognizing the superior excellence of the St. Louis Magazine, we have arranged to furnish it with the WEEKLY BLADE at the low price of $1.75 per year for both publications, the Magazine, under its large and improved condition, being $1.50 alone. Sample copy of Magazine, and set of beautiful gold colored picture cards sent to any one for 10 cents. Address C. J. Gilmour, 213 N. Eighth street, St. Louis, Mo.

### A Frank Papa.

There was a commotion in the dimly-lighted parlor, and a moment later, when Maud's papa entered, Maud was sitting demurely in one corner of the room while Maud's George occupied another.

"Well, George, how do you come on now-a-days?" greeted the old gentleman, cheerily.

"Oh, I guess I've been holding my own," replied Maud's George, with a smile.

"So, so? been holding your own, you sly dog? Assumed proprietorship already, eh? and she was willing to be held, I'll warrant. Well, times haven't changed much in 25 years, it seems," and the old gentleman chuckled, while Maud blushed, and George and the lamp tried to draw out of sight.—*Tid-Bits.*

—Bryant & Stratton's College, Buffalo, N. Y., gives instruction *at home* by mail, in Book-keeping, Penmanship, Arithmetic, Shorthand, etc. Send for circulars.

### Another "Outrage."

Ex-Pres. Arthur was sent a piece of wedding-cake from the White-house. Here is a fresh outrage that the attention of the New York *Sun* is respectfully directed to it. Couldn't a good, hard-working Democrat be found in this country to whom that spare piece of cake could be sent? Why should Cleveland be distributing wedding-cake among Republicans and mugwumps while the country is crowded with hungry Democrats? Is this a Democratic administration or is it not? It is time that Democratic digestion should be tested with wedding-cake.—*Galveston News.*

### Sharp Pangs Athwart the Forehead,

And in the muscles of the neck and shoulder, usually most violent after nightfall, are among the cheerful manifestations of neuralgia. It is an affection of the nerve, intensified by a cold. Repose, bringing with it a cessation of pain, is induced by Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which is a fine nerve tonic and tranquilizer. It is also a reliable means of checking rheumatism and gout. These remedies have more or less to do with the kidneys, that, when inactive, fail to throw off the impurities which engender them. The Bitters can be relied upon to renew a healthy and purifying action of the renal organs. Besides this, it gives tone to the stomach, liver and bowels, and enriches the circulation. Appetite and sleep both profit by it, and it is a well accredited means of fortifying the system against malaria. It hastens the recovery of strength and convalescents, mitigates the infirmities of age, and helps the constitutionally feeble.

THE RISING SUN STOVE POLISH

For Beauty of Polish, Saving Labor, Cleanliness, Durability and Cheapness, Unequalled. MORSE BROS., Proprietors, Canton, Mass.

### A Moral Somewhere Around This.

In the studio of a sculptor the other day I was looking at a clay model about which the plaster was soon to be poured for a mold from which a bust would be cast. Some of the features of the model struck me as entirely out of hue and proportion and too rough to bear representation. I said as much, when the artist replied: "It is only the features of the face, in the making of a bust, that the artist wishes to have perfect. You see here, underneath this model of a lady's head, a fan, an opera glass and a bouquet of flowers. They are all crude. If they were perfect the bust itself might lose its merit. A young artist in Rome who made a beautiful marble statue of a nude figure of a youth, looking at a butterfly, held above the head in the fingers, made the mistake of fashioning the butterfly to perfection. She even had a gold worker come in and help her chisel it. When the public came to look at the statue the common remark was: 'Why, what a perfect butterfly,' but no one looked at the figure itself."

### She Was Equal to Him.

Not very long ago a howling British swell came over here and put up at the Bellevue. Among others to whom he brought letters was a distinguished physician and his wife, who invited him to dinner. In acknowledging the invitation milord remarked that as he was only passing through the city he hoped the hostess would excuse his coming to dinner "sans facon" in traveling dress. The reply was that of a lady who knew the respect that was due to herself and to her guests. She regretted that milord had not come prepared to accept the hospitalities which would be gladly extended to one so introduced, and hoped that when he next visited Philadelphia she might have the pleasure of entertaining him at her table. What would have been the result if milord had actually presented himself in his tweeds can only be conjectured, but without doubt the hostess would have been equal to the emergency.—*Philadelphia Times.*

### The Best Man with the Poorest Pay.

Prof. George L. Vose, whose manual on railroad engineering is authority the world over, was one day puzzling over the time-card on the wall of the Boston & Maine station, without making out what he wanted to know, when the president of the road, Mr. Furber, came by and accosted him. "I am very glad to see you," the professor said. "I wish you would help me out with this time-table. I cannot make head or tail out of it." The president joined in the investigation, and for some moments the pair floundered about among a. m.'s and p. m.'s with no satisfactory results whatever. "Oh, I can never make anything out of these things," Pres. Furber exclaimed at length. "Let's ask somebody." And they went and asked a brakeman.

### HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE.

Very Satisfactory in Prostration.

Dr. P. P. GILMARTIN, Detroit, Mich., says: "I have found it very satisfactory in its effects, notably in the prostration attendant upon alcoholism."

### A Crash in the Prayer.

Some 40 years ago, when the Rev. Dr. Osgood was pastor of the First church, he was conducting an evening service in the little wooden chapel that stood at the side of the church. The pulpit was of the plainest description and was lighted by two small oil lamps. As Dr. Osgood was offering prayer he made a gesture which knocked one of the lamps to the floor in front of him. He opened his eyes and looked over, and seeing that the lamp was not broken, remarked, "Well, it was good glass, anyway," and then, closing his eyes, went on with the prayer where he left off.

### Bore Her Away.

"George," said the old man after the wedding guests had departed, "you have now become a member of an old and respectable family. You are about to bear away my eldest daughter."

"Yes."

"I didn't present you with a check on the bank or a package of railroad bonds, as is the custom in the East, but—"

"Oh, I wasn't looking for any such thing."

"But you will not go away empty-handed. Here is $25,000 worth of stock in a silver mine which shall be yours. Take it, pay the three assessments of 40 per cent. each, and if you want to buy me a gold watch or a trotting horse as a sort of memento you can be sure your gift will be treasured and appreciated."—*Wall Street News.*

### A Small Boy at Church.

Among the improvements not long ago made in Calvary Presbyterian church on Delaware avenue was the putting in of a new floor, which has quite a steep incline. Last week Sunday one of the pews was occupied by the wife of a well-known contractor and their very small but irrepressible boy. During the progress of the services the youngster, who was a stranger to this particular sanctuary, critically surveyed the surroundings, and finally said in a whisper which was audible to probably at least a quarter of the congregation: "Nice floor, isn't it, mamma?" "Yes, my child," was the lady's reply, presumably. "Make a bully toboggan slide, wouldn't it?"—*Buffalo Courier.*

—5,000 Elgin stem-winding and setting gold-plated Watches will be presented free to dealers handling "Tansill's Punch" 5c. Cigar. Address at once, R. W. Tansill & Co. Chicago.

### A Cute Youngster.

Little Johnnie had been unduly familiar with a forbidden jam-pot, and had consequently indulged in grief and lamentation when retribution with a large and rolling "R" had swooped down upon him. He sat smarting and tearful for a long time in silence, broken only by an occasional sob. Then he looked up solemnly in his mother's face and said with emphasis: "Mother, I'm sorry you ever married my pa."

### A Georgia Heroine.

One of those heroines of whom the world hears but little lives near Lexington, Ga. Her name is Sallie Handsfort. Her husband has been bedridden nine years with rheumatism, and she has had four children—two boys and two girls—to support. Last year she bought 107 acres of land, much in original forest, and, with the aid of two boys 14 and 15 years old, cleared five acres. She cut down the trees, rolled the logs, split the rails, built the fence, burned the brush with their help alone, and raised nine bales of cotton, also corn and peas enough for her own use and paid rent, her store account, and $40 on her land debt. She has bought her meat for this year and paid for it. In addition to this she has done her cooking, milked her cows, and gone to market with eggs, chickens and butter, selling enough to buy all the clothing needed for the family.

### She Wanted to Astonish Her Pa.

John Friend and Miss Ida Bruner eloped from Charleston Landing, Clark county, Ky., in a skiff, and were married at Jeffersonville. The bride seemed anxious that the account of the affair be published, as she would like to have her pa see it and be astonished.

### He Heard Something Drop.

"What is that Bicycle Man doing, father? See! He has Jumped Forward from his Wheel and is putting his Face to the Earth. Is he Kissing it?" "No, my son; the Man has his Ear to the Earth. He is Listening. He thought he heard Something Drop."

SKIN HUMORS

CAN BE CURED BY

GLENN'S SULPHUR SOAP.

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 15, 1883.

MR. C. N. CRITTENTON:

DEAR SIR: For nearly fourteen years I have been troubled with a skin humor resembling Salt Rheum. I have spent nearly a small fortune for doctors and medicine, but with only temporary relief. I commenced using your "GLENN'S SULPHUR SOAP" nearly two years ago—used it in baths and as a toilet soap daily. My skin is now as clear as an infant's, and no one would be able to tell that I ever had a skin complaint. I would not be without the soap if it cost five times the amount.

Yours respectfully,

M. H. MORRIS, Lick House, San Francisco, Cal.

All Druggists Sell Glenn's Sulphur Soap.

German Corn Remover Kills Corns and Bunions.

Price, 25 cents a cake, or three cakes for 60 cents; will be mailed to any address on receipt of price and 5 cents extra per cake for postage, by the Sole Proprietor, C. N. CRITTENTON, 110 Fulton street, New York.

HILL'S HAIR & WHISKER DYE

The Best & Cheapest.

HILL'S

Hair and Whisker

DYE,

Black or Brown.

Sold by all druggists at 50c.

C. N. CRITTENTON, Proprietor, 115 Fulton st., N.Y.

# Question Bureau.

**1. The true name and postoffice address must be given in all cases, but, when specially requested, they will not be published.**

**2. No attention will be paid to mathematical problems, questions of grammatical construction, or inquiries regarding the reliability of individuals, firms or corporations.**

**3. Communications for this department MUST be written on a separate sheet, directed to the "Question Bureau," and contain not more than three questions. Do not ask a question and then proceed to argue it. If we can answer it and it is considered of general interest, it will be answered. It is useless to request an answer in the "next issue." The Question Bureau is always full, and we are usually two or three weeks behind.**

**4. This department is not intended to settle party disputes or decide bets. Replies to questions are intended to be of general interest, and no one has the right to DEMAND a reply. Do not request an answer by mail.**

**5. No question will receive the SLIGHTEST attention unless the first and third rules above are STRICTLY complied with.**

### About Meteors.

The BUREAU continues to receive inquiries concerning meteors or falling stars. A late number of the *Youth's Companion* has an interesting article on the subject, which is given below:

A very curious discovery has recently been made about falling stars. It may be remembered, perhaps, that four or five years ago I dealt in these pages with the discoveries which have formerly been made respecting these bodies. Let me here state what these discoveries were, without again giving an account of the evidence by which they were established:

First, then, falling stars are bodies which have been traveling around the sun, in flights or streams, until the moment when, chancing to encounter our earth, they rushed through her outer envelope of air, and after a brief career of splendor there, came to an untimely end.

Secondly, the paths in which these bodies travel had been shown to be in some cases of enormous extent, insomuch that they pass out (some of them) beyond the orbits of the distant planet Uranus and Neptune.

Thirdly, it had been shown that in many cases flights or meteors follow in the track of known comets, and are in some way or other connected with them. Probably the track of every comet is strewn with meteors, densely or sparsely, in a connected stream as it scattered clusters. Probably, too, every stream of meteors was originally a part of a comet.

Now all these discoveries present falling stars to us as belonging to their solar system. They appeared as bodies traveling in closed paths of varied extent around the sun. Whence they came originally, or how they had been compelled to travel on such paths, no one was able to say.

In 1864, Mr. Sorby, of Sheffield, England, discovered that certain meteoric bodies which he had analyzed with the microscope showed clear signs of having once been in the form of multitudinous globules of molten metal. "Where else," he wrote to me in 1865, "can they have been in this condition, except in the interior of a body like our sun?"—that is, in the interior of some one or other among the stars. Later, Prof. Graham, of London, England, announced that having placed a certain mass of meteoric iron where he could exhaust the air from around it by means of an air-pump, there came rushing out from the iron about six times as much hydrogen as he could force into the substance of iron by any device known to him.

This meteorite, he said, has brought to us across the interstellar depths the hydrogen of the fixed stars. Lastly came a discovery which seemed decisive. The sun was seen ejecting a flight of bodies from his interior, with velocities so enormous that they could never be brought back to him.

Of course these discoveries tended to show that some, at least, among the meteors which reach our earth were originally shot out from the stars. But still nothing had ever been done to show by the paths which these meteors pursue that they had come across the interstellar regions. There was, indeed, one reason for regarding with some doubt the idea that they had so traveled. If our sun shot forth a flight of meteors with such velocity that they were able to pass clear away from him, yet years must elapse even before they had crossed the limits of the solar system, and hundreds of thousands, (nay in many cases, millions of years) before they could enter the domain of another sun, even though that sun were the nearest of all.

For the distance of that sun is about 20,000,000,000,000 miles; so that if the meteors got beyond the range of our sun's domain with velocity enough to cary them athwart this enormous distance at an average rate of five miles per second, they would still take four millions of millions of seconds in reaching the nearest star, or more than 120,000 years. With a less average velocity than this—and five miles per second is a goodly rate—the time would be longer; while, to reach other stars, even among those which shine brightest in the heavens, would require millions of years. So that it seemed (and indeed seems) as though star-born meteors falling on the earth must tell of the existence of their parent suns, as such,—that is, in the same degree of active vigor which we recognize in the great ruling centre of the solar system,—millions of years ago. Nay, we can hardly suppose but that many of the meteors which reached our earth have not come straight across the interstellar depths on their journey from their parent sun, but have passed from that sun towards another, to sweep round that and thence to another, flitting from sun to sun on journeys severally lasting millions of years, ere their last journey carried them full tilt upon the earth's atmosphere, so to bring their careers to an end, in heat and brightness first, and then in air-borne vapor and in dust on the surface of the earth.

All this appeared to many too wild and fanciful to be believed, strong though the evidence seemed by which the idea had been suggested.

### Pantheism.

**L. C. A., Danville, Wis.:**

Explain the peculiar belief of Pantheists. Who was the first to apply the name?

Pantheism affirms that all existence, material and spiritual, is only modifications of one eternal, self-existing substance, which it calls God. The word pantheism was first used in its present signification by Toland, in 1705, and a society was formed who took the name of Pantheists, because they professed worship of all nature as their deity. Pantheism, however, had existed from the earliest times, but was classed under the general name of atheism. It is to be found in the most ancient records of the race, apart from Scripture. The Vedic writings of the Hindus are pervaded with pantheism, their innumerable hosts of gods being regarded as emanations of the primeval and unchangeable; while in the opposing system of Buddhism, the final object of aspiration is the absorption of man in the great eternal substance. Giordano Bruno, who was burned as a heretic at Rome in 1600, may be regarded as the precursor of Benedict Spinoza in the history of modern pantheism. The latter, however, is the one with whose name pantheism is most commonly associated, and whose system is the most able and philosophical that has ever appeared. In true geometric fashion, he begins by laying down a series of definitions and axioms, from which he proceeds to evolve, demonstratively, in a set of theorems, each depending on what has gone before, his entire scheme of God and the world. According to him, there can only be one existing substance, which has two modes or properties—thought and extension; and that of one or both of these all things consist; so that they are modifications of the one infinite substance, which is Deity. All things are modes of extension, all thoughts are modes of thought. This Deity is not a conscious or intellectual individual; but whatever of mental faculties it possesses can only be the aggregate of the mental powers and actions of the innumerable beings that possess intelligence. Death is but a returning into the infinite whole, and, consequently, there is no future state. Much has been said against the system and the man; but however we may reprobate the system, the author was an earnest and true man. As in many other instances, he was much better than his doctrines. The doctrine of pantheism has thus been disposed of by an eminent writer: "It is destructive of all religious worship; for, in the first place, the god of the pantheist is not the Deity before whom human nature feels constrained to bow; and in the second place, if all things, and myself among the rest, are properly God, what room is there for worship? How can God be said to worship himself?"

### Oliver Cromwell.

**M. B., Forina, Ill.:**

1. Please publish the poem, "Curfew Shall Not Ring To-night," or can you say where I can get it? 2. Can you give some account of Oliver Cromwell?

1. Write to Brown, Eager & Hull, Toledo, O. The Bureau does not publish poetry. 2. He was born at Huntington, in 1599; received a good education, and became a law student at Lincoln's Inn, but did not remain long, as he married when he was 21, and settled at Huntington. He was reckless and dissipated before his marriage, but as soon as he married he reformed and assumed a staid and grave aspect, one of the consequences of which was his being elected member of Parliament, in 1625. Shortly after his election he openly attached himself to the Puritans, who were just then rapidly rising into power and influence. In his parliamentary career he was more remarkable for his business-like habits and energy of character, than for elegance of language or gracefulness of delivery. His appearance and dress, too, were plain and unprepossessing. He acquired considerable influence, and in 1642, when it was resolved to levy forces to oppose the king, Cromwell was given the command of a troop of horse. This force he soon enlarged to a regiment of 1,000 men, at the head of which he became the most conspicuous of the parliamentary leaders. In the negotiations which ensued between the king and the victorious parliament, Cromwell was at first disposed to consent to restoring Charles, under certain conditions, but finding that the royal captive was not to be trusted, he resolved to join in bringing him to the block. He was one of the 40 persons who, after the death of Charles, formed the council of state. Ireland yet remained to be subdued, and Cromwell was appointed lord governor of that island for three years. He set sail in August, 1649. Storming Drogheda and Wexford, with horrible slaughter of the garrisons, he so terrified the enemy that in nine months peace was restored. In 1650 he defeated the Scots at Dunbar, and in the following year he obtained what he called his "crowning victory" over Charles, at Worcester. Having by force dissolved the Long Parliament, he assumed the supreme authority in 1653, under the title of lord protector. For five years he maintained himself in this position, but his sway was disturbed by incessant plots. He died September 3, 1658. He lived without parade or ostentation, yet, under the guise of piety and virtue, he practised the most subtle Machiavellism, and maintained his power, as he had acquired it, by cunning and boldness.

### The Bender Fiends.

**F. C. T., Hiram, Ga.:**

I see reference in the papers occasionally about the Bender family. Please tell about them.

The Benders kept a small inn on the road from Parsons to Cherryvale, Labette county, Kan. Travelers often stopped there for dinner, and when on a long journey frequently put up there for the night. These, if their entertainers had reason to suspect they had any money about them, never got further on their travels. Considerable excitement was aroused in that part of the state because of frequent disappearances, but no search was made until Dr. York, of Independence, went on a trip to Fort Scott, but did not return. That was in May, 1873. The doctor's brother, Col. York, went to Fort Scott to find him. On his way he stopped at the Benders' house, and their reception of his inquiries aroused his suspicions. He returned to their house the next day with a posse of men and a search warrant. They found the place deserted. Examination of a spot in the yard where earth had been freshly turned revealed the body of Dr. York, and upon further search the remains of eight or nine other victims were found. York and his men were now eager to pursue and punish these human fiends. The fresh trail of a wagon was found going over the prairie northward. This was followed, and at Thayer the abandoned team and wagon of the Benders was found, and it was learned that the family had there taken the south-bound train. The conductor of the train was telegraphed, and replied that the persons had left the train at Chanute. Inquiry of the station agent at that point elicited the reply that they had purchased tickets there for Chetopa. The searchers now returned to Independence, procured fresh horses, and assistants, and started for Chetopa. Arriving there they learned that the Benders had taken a team waiting there for them, and had gone southward on the trail to Grand River, Indian Territory. About four miles from Grand River the murderers were overtaken. The search party stopped them, charged them with their brutal crimes, and shot them all—the old man, his wife, the daughter, and son—on the spot. A hole was dug there, and the four bodies were buried in it. The self-appointed avengers then returned to their homes, but said little concerning what they had done, and it was several years before the facts in the case were ever published. This gave opportunity for numberless rumors concerning the wanderings of the Bender family to find their way into the papers.

### The Jeannette Expedition—Dr. Franklin.

**W. C. C., Wadestown, W. Va.:**

1. Please give an account of De Long's Arctic expedition. 2. Why was Benjamin Franklin called Dr. Franklin? 3. Is Indian territory likely to be opened for settlement by the whites?

1. The Jeannette set sail from San Francisco, July 8, 1879, and passed into the Arctic ocean August 21. The ship entered the ice within sight of Wrangel and Herald islands, which ice jammed and shifted dangerously, causing the vessel to spring a leak, January 10, 1880. Caught in the pack the vessel drifted to the northward. Bear, seal, and wolves were shot occasionally. The ice was comparatively quiet during the summer, but in October it began to grind and pile. On May 16, 1881, land was seen to the westward. This unknown land was named Jeannette Island. On May 24 another island was in sight; it was called Henrietta Island. A party landed on this latter. It was from 2,000 to 2,500 feet high, barren and rocky. June 9 the ice opened and left the vessel afloat, and on the 12th it came together again and crushed her. The boats and a greater part of the provisions were gotten out before the ship went down. There were some 24 dogs, which could draw only the hospital sled and a small one with extra stores. The position of the Jeannette when she sank was about 600 miles from the Siberian coast. The heaviest ice seen was 23 feet in thickness. During the retreat over the ice a third island was seen, which was named Bennett Island. At the end of the first week it was found by observation that the drift of the ice to the northward had been more rapid than their advance southward, and that they had really lost 37 miles. It would take too much space to follow the adventures in their terrible experience until, on October 7, the survivors had eaten their last meat and bread, and were reduced to three ounces of alcohol per man per day. The crew had become separated into three parties. One party, after the death of Erickson, sent Ninderman and Noros to Kumak Surka to seek succor from the natives. They were found in a starving condition, October 19, by a party of Tungus, 25 miles north of Kumak Surka. After journeying 120 miles without food they had only reached the locality where Capt. De Long supposed that he was when they started. The natives fed and tended the exhausted sailors, but either did not understand them, or were unwilling to go with them to the relief of their shipmates. They were taken to Kumak Surka, where they saw the Russian exile who acted as Melville's messenger, and then to Bulun. At the time when the Tungus rescued Noros and Ninderman from starvation, nearly all of their comrades had already breathed their last. De Long kept a journal to the last day of his life. On October 30 he and Dr. Ambler, with the Chinaman Ah Sam, were the only survivors, and on that day they also succumbed to their privations. In the spring Melville explored the delta thoroughly for traces of De Long's and Chipp's parties. At the end of March De Long and his eleven companions were found as corpses. They had consumed their boots and their skin-clothing to stay the pangs of hunger. 2. His discovery of the identity of lightning with the electric fluid procured him the membership of the Royal society, the Copley gold medal, and the degree of LL. D. from Oxford and Edinburgh. 3. No.

### Russia.

**Reader, Harrisville, Wis.:**

1. Give the descent of the reigning family of Russia. 2. Also the salary of the emperor.

1. It descends, in the female line, from Michael Romanof, elected Tsar in 1613, after the extinction of the house of Rurik; and in the male line from the duke of Karl Friedrich of Holstein-Gottorp, born in 1701, scion of a younger branch of the princely family of Oldenburg. The union of his daughter Anne with Duke Karl Friedrich of Holstein-Gottorp formed part of the great reform projects of Peter I., destined to bring Russia in closer contact with the western states of Europe. Peter I. was succeeded by his second wife, Catharine, the daughter of a Livonian peasant, and she by Peter II., the grandson of Peter, with whom the male line of the Romanofs terminated in the year 1730. The reign of the next three sovereigns of Russia, Anne, Ivan VI., and Elizabeth, of the female line of Romanof, formed a transition period, which came to an end with the accession of Peter III., of the house of Holstein-Gottorp. All the subsequent emperors, without exception, connected themselves by marriage with German families. The wife and successor of Peter III., daughter of the Prince of Anhalt Zerbst, general in the Prussian army, left the crown to her only son Paul, who became the father of two emperors, Alexander I. and Nicholas, and the grandfather of a third, Alexander II. All these sovereigns married German princesses, creating intimate family alliances, among others, with the reigning houses of Wurttenberg, Baden, and Prussia. 2. The emperor is in possession of the revenue from the crown domains, estimated to yield £2,450,000 a year.

### The Electoral College.

**J. J., East Liverpool, O.:**

In Presidential elections we find the candidate having the majority of the popular vote in a state gets the whole number of the electoral votes of such state. If this be the correct view of the case, what do the papers mean when they say there is a probability of such a candidate (meaning the minority candidate) getting the electoral vote in a certain district of a state?

No particular meaning, except that in a certain district such a candidate may have a majority. This would be of no particular benefit, if the adjoining district should wipe out this majority. It is the entire state that counts, just as in electing a governor. It was not designed by the framers of the constitution to have politics enter into the choice of a President, but to leave the electors untrammeled by pledges. The sovereign people, however, took a different view of the matter, and the electoral system as now carried out differs materially from the system as planned. It might happen that one elector should run so far ahead of his fellow-electors as to secure a majority in a state; but such a state of affairs is not probable. The voters, as a general thing, are governed in their choice by the Presidential candidates, and pay little attention to the names of the electors. An elector who should prove false to his party would have a sorry time of it in this country.

### Orangemen.

**Sub., Toledo, O.:**

Tell us something about the Orangemen, object of the association, when formed, etc.

The society is composed exclusively of Protestants, and its professed objects are to support and defend the reigning sovereign of Great Britain, the Protestant religion, the laws of the country, the legislative union of Great Britain and Ireland, and the succession to the throne of the present royal family so long as it remains Protestant. The Orange institution was founded in the north of Ireland in 1795, ostensible to counteract the Roman Catholic secret associations called "the Defenders," or "Ribbonmen." These two opposite associations were soon involved in fierce hostility to each other, nearly all the peasantry belonged to one or the other, and riots were of frequent occurrence. The Orangemen associate in honor of King William III., Prince of Orange, whose name they bear. Members are admitted by ballot, six-sevenths of the votes cast being necessary to admission. The candidate must be of known loyalty, and over 18 years of age. The association is divided into five orders, or degrees, the first of which is the orange, and the fifth and highest the scarlet degrees. Any member who marries a Roman Catholic must be forthwith expelled. An attempt was made in 1860 to compel the Prince of Wales, during his progress through the provinces, to recognize the order and pass under its arches and banners, a recognition steadily refused by the prince and his suite.

### Order of the Garter.

**M. G. S., Greenville, Va.:**

What was the origin of the Order of the Garter, and when was it instituted?

It owes its origin to George III, who, with a view of recovering France, was eager to draw the best soldiers of Europe into his interests, and therefore, projecting the revival of King Arthur's round table, he proclaimed a solemn tilting, to invite foreigners and others of quality and courage to the exercise. The king, upon New Year's day, 1344, published royal letters of protection for the safe-coming and returning of such foreign knights as had a mind to venture their reputation at the joust and tournaments about to be held. A table was erected in Windsor Castle of 200 feet diameter, and the knights were entertained at the king's expense. In 1346 Edward gave his garter for the signal of a battle that had been crowned with success (supposed to be Cressy), and being victorious on sea and land, and having David, king of Scotland, a prisoner, he, in memory of these exploits, is said to have instituted this order, April 23, 1349. The original members numbered 25. Edward gave the garter pre-eminence among the ensigns of the order. It is of blue velvet, bordered with gold, with the inscription in old French, "*Honi soit qui mal y pense*"—evil be to him who evil thinks. The office of garter king at arms was instituted by Henry V., in 1420. The Order of the Garter in Ireland was instituted in imitation of that of England in 1466, but was abolished by act of Parliament in 1494.

### Miscellaneous.

**Sub., LeLand, Fla.:** The matter you mention was a fraud practiced on the paper.

**E. D. D., Lacrosse, Wis.:** The Bureau is not in possession of any information concerning the history of Etta W. Pierce, the authoress.

Inquirer, Brady's Bend, Pa.: The best way to find out the whereabouts of the parties is to advertise in the BLADE. The cost will be about $1.

N. E. K., Chanton, Ia.: Garfield's popular vote was 4,449,053; Hancock's, 4,442,035. Do not know anything about the Thirteen club, nor stamp flirtation.

Sub., Elk Lick, Pa.:

When does the law go into force repealing the pre-emption and timber claim laws?

The bill has not been passed by the Senate yet, and may not be.

S. J. N., Malta, Col.: Of the soldiers in the Union army during the late war 75½ per cent. were native Americans, and 24½ per cent. foreigners of various nationalities.

S. Y. Y, Hughes, O.: G. L. Bradbury is receiver, F. S. Anable, auditor, and W. L. Webb, engineer of maintenance of way of the Michigan & Ohio railroad company at Toledo.

Sub., Au Sable, Mich: The six states having the most miles of railroad are as follows: Illinois, 9,204; New York, 7,406; Ohio, 7,352; Iowa, 7,530; Pennsylvania, 7,643; Texas, 6,338.

Sub., Trivoli, Ill.:

Can a soldier's wife get a pension, or his children under 16 years of age, if he dies of the disease he was pensioned for?

Yes, as the BUREAU understands the law.

U., South Auburn, Neb.:

Many of your readers here desire to know the contents of Miss Folsom's fourteen Saratoga trunks. Will you kindly enlighten us?

Write to Pres. Cleveland, Washington, D. C. He is probably in a good humor yet, and will no doubt enlighten you.

R. N. R., Glasgow, Ky.:

Give a list of books that will give the latest history of Europe and England, especially European and English politics and constitutional changes.

Order the Statesman's Year Book for 1866, from Brown, Eager & Hull, Toledo, O.

S. W., Newhall, Cal.:

What is meant by Gretna-Green marriages?

Gretna is the nearest and most accessible point in Scotland from the sister kingdom, and in its neighborhood fugitive marriages were long contracted. An act passed in 1856 made these marriages illegal after that year, unless one of the persons married lived in Scotland 21 days.

F. H., Summit Hill, O.:

1. Where is Lake Aullagas? 2. What is the politics of M. E. Shalheimer, author of the United States Eclectic History? 3. Did P. T. Barnum collect anything from the railroads for the loss of Jumbo?

1. In Bolivia. 2. The author is a lady, and not supposed to have any politics. 3. Think not.

F. S. H., Milford, Kans.:

1. Is there not a law in New York making a legal marriage, if a man and woman live together as man and wife for a certain number of years? 2. Is there not also such a law in nearly all the states?

1-2. Yes. For civil purposes, common reputation, or the admission of parties themselves, constitute sufficient evidence of marriage.

Reader, Oskaloosa, Ia.:

1. Why is the moon crescent shaped sometimes? 2. What state of the Union in which tha Presidential electors are not elected by the people, and how are they chosen?

1. As the Bureau has explained a dozen times, the phases of the moon depend upon its position relative to the earth and the sun. 2. There is no such state now. Formerly the legislatures chose the electors.

Sub., Mineral Park, Ariz.:

1. Was the mother of Pres. Harrison, a daughter of Col. Crawford, who was buried at Sandusky? 2. Was this Col. Crawford a relative of Vice Pres. Crawford? 3. From whom and under what circumstances did Fort Stevenson take its name?

1. No; she was the daughter of Col. Wm. Bassett. 2. Think so. 3. Do not know.

P. M., Alto Pass, Ill.:

What is the pronunciation of the word "Jaeline," the name of the ex-alderman of New York lately convicted?

Yay-nee.

J. C., Columbus, O.:

1. Give as long an account as space will permit of service in the regular army. 2. Also name place and requirements for enlisting.

1. The duty of a private depends greatly on the location. At some posts life is passed in a lazy manner, in drilling, standing guard, eating and sleeping. If it is his lot to be stationed on the frontier, his life may be full of adventure. 2. There are recruiting offices in most of the large cities, including Cincinnati and St. Louis. Recruits must be of age, and sound in body and mind. The pay of a private soldier runs from $13 a month, and rations, for first two years, to $21 a month and rations, after 20 years' service.

Reader, St. Albans, Me.:

Please give a brief biography of Hon. John Sherman.

Born at Lancaster, O., May 10, 1823; received an academic education; studied law with his brother, Charles T., at Mansfield; was admitted to the bar in 1844, and commenced practice in partnership with his brother; was a delegate to the Whig national conventions of 1848 and 1852; was elected a Representative from Ohio in the 34th Congress as a Republican; re-elected to the 35th, 36th and 37th; elected United States Senator, serving from March, 1861, to March, 1877, when he resigned; appointed secretary of the treasury by Pres. Hayes, serving from March 9, 1877, to March 4, 1881; elected Senator in 1881, and re-elected in 1886.

F. W. H., Waitsfield, Vt.:

1. How many trials of impeachment have there been in the United States? 2. What were the names of those who were tried for impeachment, and who were impeached?

Impeachment trials were first attempted before the Eighth Congress, in 1803. Judge Pickering, of the District court of the United States for New Hampsqire, was impeached for occasional drunkenness, and dismissed from office. Judge Chase of the United States Supreme court, and Judge Peters, of the District court of Pennsylvania, both Federalists, were charged with illegal and arbitrary conduct in the trial of parties charged with political offenses. The Federalists took alarm at these proceedings, and so vehement were their charges against the Republicans of a desire to destroy the judiary, that their impeachment were finally abandoned. The impeachment of Johnson is familiar to all. These are all the cases of impeachment by Congress that we recall.

E. S. F., Millville, Ia.: There is such a thing as an artificial hand with flexible wrist, thumb and fingers that look exactly like those of flesh and blood. The fingers work with springs in such a way that they can be made to hold a knife, spoon, pen whip, or other light articles, which can be used without discomfort and with astonishing effect. This counterfeit hand, however, like a glass eye or false hair, is worn to improve the appearance rather than for practical use. An artificial arm and hand of this style costs $100. The ordinary artificial arm has only a screw socket at the end, into which may be screwed a knife or fork while eating, and a hook at other times. This is nearly as useful as the other, and much cheaper, but it is more unsightly. There are also artificial legs and feet with flexible toes and ankles, capable of allowing the motions of the natural leg and foot. They cost from $75 to $200.

D. V., Lohman, Mo.: The following are a few of the great bridges of the world, together with their length and cost: Brooklyn bridge, over East river, 3,475 feet long, cost $15,000,000; new London bridge, granite, 928 feet long, cost $7,291,000; Niagara suspension bridge, 1,268 feet long, cost $400,000; Niagara cantilever, steel, 910 feet long, cost $222,000; Cincinnati and Covington, suspension, 2,220 feet long; Victoria railway bridge over the St. Lawrence at Montreal, tublar, 9,144 feet long, cost over $5,000,000; railroad bridge over the Ohio at Louisville, 5,219 feet long, cost $2,016,819; over the Mississippi at St. Louis, steel, 2,045 feet long, cost about $7,000,000. The new railroad bridge over the Ohio at Evansville, Ind., has the longest single span girder of any bridge yet constructed. It is 525 feet. The bridge is 3,200 feet long and rests on sixteen piers 103 feet above low water mark.

Sub., Ingalls, Kan.:

When was the Homestead law passed and what party supported it? Was the President a Democrat?

A compromise homestead bill passed both houses in 1860, but was vetoed by Buchanan. His objections were that the people did not demand charity, that $1.25 per acre was as cheap as any man could ask, and that the lands should be held as a source of revenue. The vote in the Senate on passing the bill over the veto stood: Yeas—Republicans, 19; Democrats, 9—total, 28. Nays—18, all Democrats, except Crittenden, American, of Kentucky. Several Senators were paired, which accounts for the light vote. So the bill failed, not having received the requisite two-thirds necessary to pass it over the veto. When the bill finally became a law both houses were Republican, and Abraham Lincoln was President.

O. W. N., Owasco, Mo.:

Give the population and the important buildings of Munich, Germany.

Population, 230,023. The royal palace takes precedence of all other structures as an architectural work; next to this are the government offices, the arsenal, and opera. The church of Notre Dame, with its 30 altars and two great towers, of more than 330 feet in height, is one of the most imposing objects in Munich; besides this there are several other very fine churches; these, with the ducal palace, barracks, hospital, and mint, constitute the most important public buildings. Munich is also well stored with institutions of art and literature; of these, the royal library, with its 800,000 printed volumes and 18,000 manuscripts, deserves a foremost notice; next is the academy of natural science, rich in its collections, specimens of natural history, and medals; while in schools and charitable institutions, the Bavarian capital may vie with most on the continent.

J. E. T., Urbana, O.:

1. Please explain the "ex post facto law" and "bill of attainder." 2. Give the areas of the five oceans, in square miles.

1. Ex post facto law is a term used to signify something done after another thing committed before, or where a law is made to meet a particular offense committed. Attainder is corruption of blood which follows from being convicted of treason or felony. A bill of attainder was a bill brought into the British Parliament for attaining persons condemned for high treason. By the constitution of the United States no bill of attainder shall be passed; and no attainder of treason (in consequence of judicial sentence) shall work corruption of blood or forfeiture, except during the life of the person attained. 2. Atlantic, about 25,000,000; Pacific, 80,000,000. The Indian ocean extends from north to south about 3,500 miles, and its breadth varies from 4,000 to 6,000 miles; owing to the number of islands, etc., it is difficult to estimate the area; it is, however, the third largest. The areas of the Arctic and Antarctic are not definitely known. The entire water surface of these oceans, no portion of which is completely detached from the rest, is about three-fifths of the whole surface of the earth.

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**THAT,** in Colds, with headache, backache, coated tongue, symptoms of fever, and a constant feeling of weariness, Ayer's Pills will often effect a cure when other remedies fail.

**THAT** these Pills are sugar coated, perfectly safe to take, do not gripe, and contain neither calomel nor any other dangerous drug.

I have used Ayer's Cathartic Pills in my family for the past thirty-five years. For stomach or liver troubles, or any irregularity of the bowels, and in case of Colds, Ayer's Pills are unequaled. I am never without them.—Frank Tisdale, Montpelier, Vt.

**Ayer's Pills,**

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## IN THE LABOR WORLD.

**Items Collected for the Blade Concerning the Business and Industrial Situation all Over the United States—The Outlook for the Future.**

The strongest and most encouraging feature in the business and industrial situation of the United States, is the fact that stocks of all kinds of manufactured products are comparatively light. Stores and warehouses and factories, instead of being loaded up and loaded down with products are in moderate supply only. Manufacturers instead of crowding to its utmost limits, are throwing off a portion of their capacity and manufacturing only to meet the current demand. This policy has been followed since the opening of the year in all branches and will be the policy of all great and small manufacturing interests throughout the year. The immediate effect of this course is to preserve prices, to prevent any hurtful competition, and to maintain that confidence in business and trade circles which is absolutely necessary to industrial and commercial prosperity.

The organization of labor on one side, and employers on the other, continues in all sections of the country. The Knights of Labor are making vigorous but conservative efforts to strengthen their organization. They are overhauling their entire order machinery, weeding out inefficiency wherever it is to be found, and supplanting it with a little higher order of organization and lecturing intelligence.

The Trade Unionists have within the past week or two been exchanging a good deal of correspondence over the outcome of the Cleveland convention of the Knights of Labor. They have not yet decided what course to pursue. While there is no open antagonism, there is a secret hostility on the part of the leaders of the various Trade Unions against the Knights of Labor. The latter organization is open-hearted and open-handed, and intends to pursue only a most honorable but very energetic policy in their work of gathering in all outside labor into the one common fold.

The latest news concerning labor movements is to the effect that as soon as the midsummer quietude is over, the work of organization will be undertaken with more energy than ever, under an improved management, stimulated by a spirit of emulation.

The iron workers throughout the United States are far from being satisfied over the failure of their leaders to make a demand for higher wages. The organization is too well disciplined to make any open protest, but will be satisfied with the few slight modifications made. The iron business is steadily improving year by year, and, in fact, month by month. The pig iron production has increased from 97,000 tons per week six months ago, to 120,000 tons per week at present. A great deal of money is being invested in new blast furnace and rolling-mill plants, and steel-mill plants both North and South. More iron is being turned out now than ever before in the history of the country. More money is going into the industry than ever, and more confidence exists as to the future of the industry than ever. Steel is climbing downward in price every month, and upward in quality.

More bridge work will be done during the next eighteen months throughout the west than has been done for the past three or four years. Bridge iron making capacity is being enlarged to meet these expected orders.

A meeting of manufacturers and business men takes place next week in New York city for the purpose of forming a National federation. The Knights of Labor have declared that boycotting must cease and that strikes can take place only after a secret ballot has been taken, in which two-thirds must concur. The matter then goes to the executive committee, and only after every recourse, including offers to arbitrate, has been exhausted, will strikes be allowed.

The labor organizations of the United States have developed a surprising conservatism, surprising to their employers, who heretofore have supposed that labor organization was simply a preparation for anarchy. The employers throughout the United States find that the organization of labor is the best possible assurance against strikes, and many of them have withdrawn their opposition to unions and are indirectly assisting in the growth of the movement.

The miners throughout the United States have not been as quiet for a year or two. The production of coal at this time is heavier than it has been for two years. Prices are steadier, taking the entire country into account, and the coal producers seem to be everywhere anticipating a very heavy business.

English capitalists will visit this country during the coming summer and autumn, for the purpose of investing in coal and iron lands as well as lumber territories in the South. English capital has been frightened out of American mining channels on account of mismanagement and dishonesty, but it is looking into more legitimate investments, as those above named.

The volume of money awaiting opportunities of speculation is very large, but the opportunities themselves are few. The leading financiers express the desire for something of a speculative movement such as would have the effect of crowding up values beyond their normal level. There are few probabilities of such a result. Values have reached a solid basis.

The latest summary from the builders of New York, Philadelphia and Chicago, points to an enlargement of building operations in July. The same is more or less true of the towns and cities throughout the great interior. Building material is declining in price, excepting for lumber, which is held at fair prices, because of the moderate cut, and the effort of dealers to avoid hurtful competition.

Within the past ten days between 50,000 and 60,000 workmen have been temporarily idled, but it seems probable that work will start up afresh after July 4. The vast multitude of smaller manufacturing establishments are busy, and work is coming in fast enough to keep all capacity at work.

The slate mines of Eastern Pennsylvania, the ore mines of New Jersey, as well as the anthracite coal mines, are being worked to about 80 per cent. of their capacity. The textile mills of Philadelphia and of New Jersey and New York state are running about three-quarters time, because of the policy adopted by manufacturers of working only on orders. The manufacturers of carpets are preparing for the heaviest fall and winter trade they have ever had. The manufacturers of hosiery have been increasing their capacity in knitting machines, and more machines have been made within six months than during the preceding nine months. The export trade in knitting machines is growing rapidly. Within a few months $50,000 worth of textile machinery has gone to Southern mills. There are inquiries in hand this week from Southern mill owners which indicates that the cotton goods industry in the South is in a healthy condition.

If the industries of the country could only rely upon the ability and sincerity of the labor leaders, that confidence would go a far way in re-establishing trade, bringing in orders, and in leading to the projection of new enterprises. Confidence will come slowly, and fortunately its return is assisted and encouraged by the vast volume of idle capital.

We are exporting a large quantity of breadstuffs to pay for an immense quantity of imported goods and novelties. A large amount of money is going out of the country. Gold is scarce, dear, and greatly in demand everywhere. The outflow of American capital will take about $25,000,000 out of the country.

**The controlling features of the commercial situation continue satisfactory. There is a promised revival of Southern industrial activity, and a good many skilled laborers are being attracted Southward in the hopes of laying the foundation for their future fortune. There is an inflow of mechanical labor from the Western states to the Eastern, and a return flow of labor seeking agricultural employment. Between two and three thousand foreigners are now about returning to help buil railways in the West and South.**

Italian labor is employed at as low as 6 cents per day in certain quarters, an there is abundant supply offered at th figure by importing agents at New Yor and elsewhere. The laws relating to th exclusion of pauper labor are openly vio lated, and organized labor is quietly gath ering statistics in relation to its violation

The number of idle cotton spinners i England at this time is in excess of pre vious years. The English iron and stee workers are about as busily employed a heretofore. The miners are discontente at low wages. The vast multitude in th smaller shops and factories of the Unite Kingdom are giving attention to co-opera tive and other schemes for the improve ment of their condition.

### Molasses Manipulators.

"The practice of adulterating molasses," said he, "began in New York not long after the war and at a time when prices were very high. Good molasses then retailed for 80 or 90 cents per gallon and the temptation was very strong to do a little judicious mixing. When prices came down again adulteration gradually ceased, although it continued to some extent in syrups. When glucose or corn syrup was discovered some few years ago it was found that the introduction of some of this starchy substance into molasses lightened its color, giving to it an appearance of much greater purity, while at the same time it depreciated the molasses greatly in its sweetening properties, the glucose containing little sweet. The glucose was extensively manufactured in Buffalo and thence transported to New York, where it was bought in quantities by New York dealers and used in the adulteration of their molasses. So extensive did the industry become that New York dealers soon fonnd it profitable to manufacture their glucose at home. As glucose is worth something like 25 or 30 cents a gallon, the 'advantage of the plan is hobvious,' as Sam Weller would say. The retailer never has any signs scattered about to the effect that he sells mixed molasses. He sells molasses and that is all there is about it."

### Scintillations of Science.

Menthol is now used as a local anesthetic in place of cocoaine. Its effect last from 15 to 50 minutes.

By a new German process, finely divided tin is precipitated upon textile fabrics giving a flexible and brilliant coating.

Some of the iron manufacturers of the Lehigh Valley, Pa., have begun to make street paving blocks from blast furnace slag.

The largest crystal of alum ever produced, weighing over eight tons, has been sent to the Edinburg International exhibition from the Manchester and Goole alum works.

The oil discovered in the region of the Red Sea, in Egypt, was struck at a distance of only 156 feet from the surface, and but 400 feet from the sea. The petroleum is of a dark greenish color and limpid.

At Tacubaya, two miles from the city of Mexico, there is a large tree, about 170 feet in height. It is green winter and summer, and was never known to shed its leaves, which are of a peculiar oblong shape and a beautiful livid green.

On the Transcaspian railroad, in Russia, now approaching Merv, it is claimed that about $800 per mile is being saved by the use of ozokerite, or mineral wax, for ties. When purified, melted, and mixed with limestone and gravel, the ozokerite, which is abundant in the vicinity of the railroad produces a very good asphalt.

—According to the testimony of physicians and coroners, in all parts of the Union, deaths have resulted from the use of cough syrups, containing morphia, opium and other poisons. In this connection, Dr. Samuel Cox, of Washington, after careful analyses, endorses Red Star Cough Cure as being purely vegetable, and absolutely free from opiates, poisons and narcotics. Price, 25 cents.

### The Vocalion.

A new musical instrument of exceptional qualities is being built at Worcester, Mass., which promises to make an era in the history of instrumental music by bringing new perfections of tone, and so devising the structure as to greatly lessen the expense of musical instruments. This new invention is called the vocalion, and it is the design of Mr. Hamilton, of London. Its arrangement follows closely that of the human throat and its tones are said to emulate those of the voice. A trial instrument was shown in Music hall a few months ago, and Mr. Lang and other musical judges gave it a high approval. It is said that a vocalion of far greater power than the largest organs can be secured for one-fourth the cost. The perfection of his experiments on wind and pipe instruments will be awaited with interest. The vocalion combines the principles of the Æolian harp and of the human voice.

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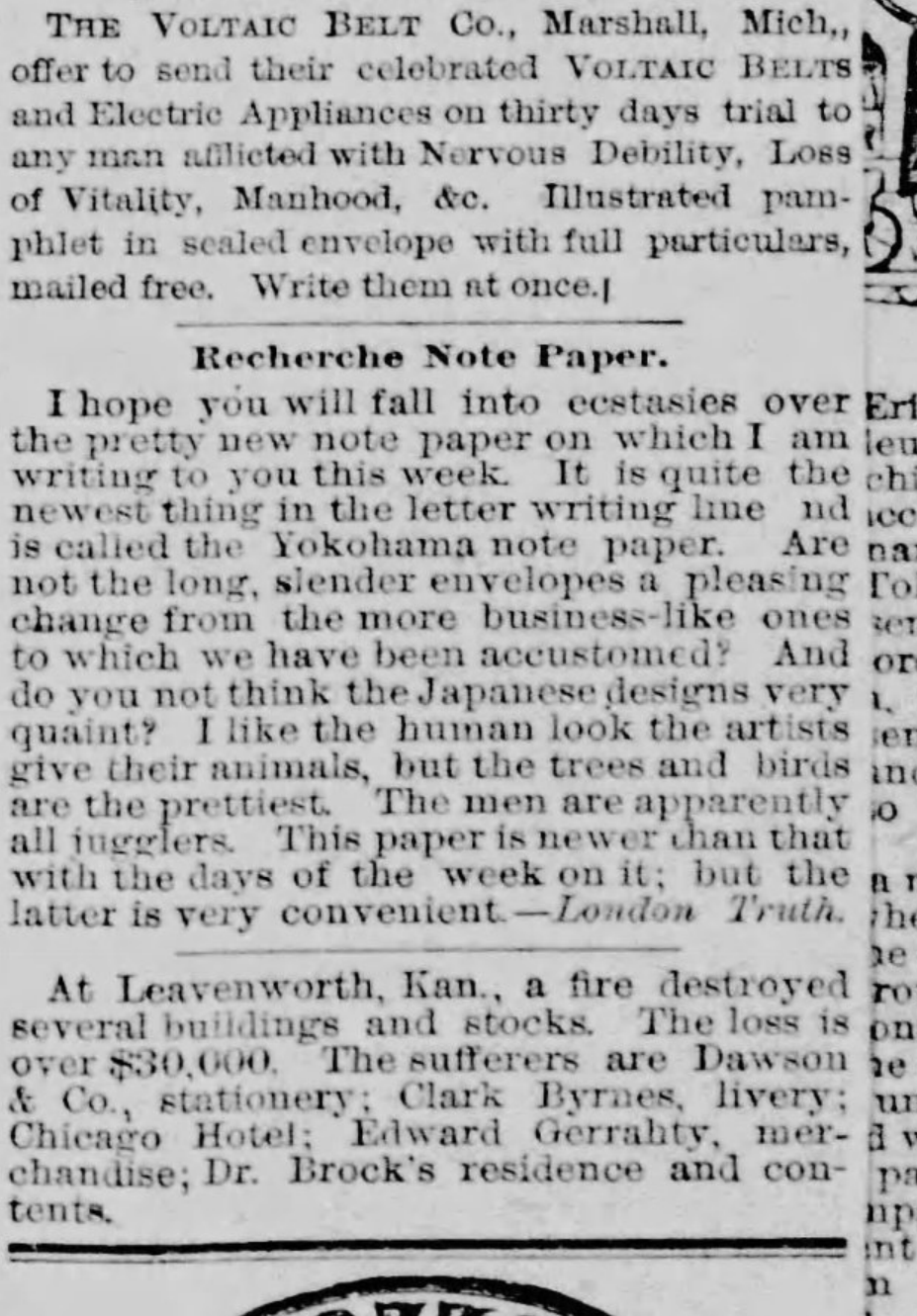
THE VOLTAIC BELT CO., Marshall, Mich., offer to send their celebrated VOLTAIC BELTS and Electric Appliances on thirty days trial to any man afflicted with Nervous Debility, Loss of Vitality, Manhood, &c. Illustrated pamphlet in sealed envelope with full particulars, mailed free. Write them at once.

### Recherche Note Paper.

I hope you will fall into ecstasies over the pretty new note paper on which I am writing to you this week. It is quite the newest thing in the letter writing line and is called the Yokohama note paper. Are not the long, slender envelopes a pleasing change from the more business-like ones to which we have been accustomed? And do you not think the Japanese designs very quaint? I like the human look the artists give their animals, but the trees and birds are the prettiest. The men are apparently all jugglers. This paper is newer than that with the days of the week on it; but the latter is very convenient.—*London Truth.*

At Leavenworth, Kan., a fire destroyed several buildings and stocks. The loss is over $30,000. The sufferers are Dawson & Co., stationery; Clark Byrnes, livery; Chicago Hotel; Edward Gerrahty, merchandise; Dr. Brock's residence and contents.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By an overwhelming popular vote its
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WIN A FORTUNE. SEVENTH
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CAPITAL PRIZE, $75,000
100,000 Tickets at Five Dollar
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1 CAPITAL PRIZE
1 do do
1 do do
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5 do 2000
10 do 1000
20 do 500
100 do 200
300 do 100
500 do 50
1000 do 25

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9 do do 250

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FOR SALE OR TRADE—Two valuable [illegible] Inquire of John Dunn, Manger, O. [illegible] Sage, 280 Bridge street, East Toledo, O.

WATCH. Genuine Elgin Watch for [illegible] logue Free. [illegible] Summit Street, Toledo, Ohio.

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25 cents cures dyspepsia, 25 cts. cures nervous debility, 25 cts. cures catarrh, 25 cts. cures torpor of liver and kidney diseases, 25 cts. cures poison, 25 cts. makes the old look young, [illegible] happy, and [illegible] wonderful compound ever discovered [illegible] Paine's Tonic [illegible] cts. in stamps [illegible] ease; no more [illegible] use it. Send to Prof. W. Paine, M. D., 250 [illegible] St., Philadelphia, Pa.

LOUISIANA STATE LOTTER

In the drawing of June 15, 1886, Mr. J. [illegible] of Middleport, O., and Mrs. J. Clark of [illegible] each held one-tenth of Ticket No. 18,4[illegible] the capital prize of $75,000, and [illegible] the sum of $7,500 each. Both tickets were [illegible] H. Wilson, Covington, Ky. For tickets [illegible] information in the above lottery, add[illegible] WILSON, Covington, Ky.

YOUNG MAN Send stamp for our [illegible] on NIGHTLY EMISSI[illegible] INSTRUME[illegible] nights—cure where [illegible] fail. Scientific, simp[illegible] Clever'd Dispensary, Cle[illegible]

$300 REWARD

to any person that can [illegible] Automatic Swinging Straw [illegible] IMPERIAL STACK[illegible] that we are building [illegible] be mailed free. All [illegible] anted to do good work or no sale.

NEWARK MACHINE CO., Col

A GOLD MINE FOR AG[illegible] [illegible] & SUPPLY CO. Factory, 248 State St. [illegible]

Dr. PIERCE'S ELECTRO-MAGNETIC BELT [illegible] Double power [illegible] stions of Dr. Pierce's Appliances [illegible] MAGNETIC ELASTIC TRUSS Co. 304 N. 6th St. St. L[illegible]

### THE THOMPSON TRAGEDY.

**No Satisfactory Explanation of the Murder and Suicide.**

NEW YORK, June 18.—The motive of [illegible] field B. Thompson in shooting his wife and himself is yet wrapped in mystery. Various theories are [illegible] the one most in favor being that the man was without money and had been able to se[illegible] for both himself and wife [illegible] way out of the difficulty. [illegible] tion is so [illegible] to conceive of a man in his senses [illegible] in this way, and, according to all [illegible] Thompson was a sane man. He had a moderate income in his right, and his father was in comfortable circumstances, so that the son was said to have been extravagant in his or tastes, he could not have been pushed for money. Besides, his friends say that he [illegible] without difficulty. Nevertheless, [illegible] taken to the hospital only 55 cents found in Thompson's pockets, although he had planned a trip to Philadelphia and West, and that his wife was [illegible] in preparing for the journey when the shots which ended their life were fired. That the shooting was the result of jealousy on the part of the young husband does not appear. The couple seem to have been devoted [illegible] son had re[illegible] woman in Kansas City. [illegible] his marriage [illegible] pique or some [illegible] that he repented when too late. [illegible] shooting [illegible] tional, from [illegible] and the fa[illegible] her: the s[illegible] The funeral of [illegible] Thompson [illegible] parents' residence in this city [illegible] largely attended [illegible] was filled with [illegible] conducted the services. [illegible] was in the Cemetery of the Evergr[illegible]

### Milwaukee Conspiracy Case—Bail Forfeited.

MILWAUKEE, June 19.—A sensation was created in court circles to-day by a [illegible] and unexpected turn in a number of conspiracy cases growing out of the May labor riots. [illegible] pal court, Mr. Murphy, counsel for the defendants, [illegible] tinuance in [illegible] left the court room. In his absence, District Attorney Williams, [illegible] and the defendants [illegible] bearing, the judge declared bail forfeited [illegible]

Lottery, address J. H. WILSON, Covington, Ky. (Mention this paper.)

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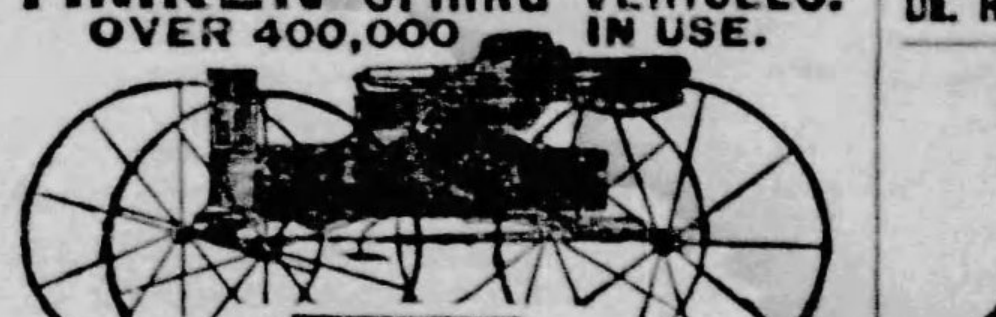

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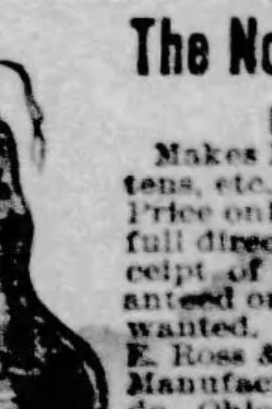

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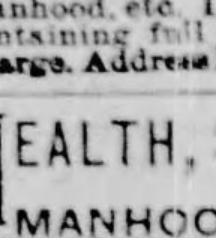

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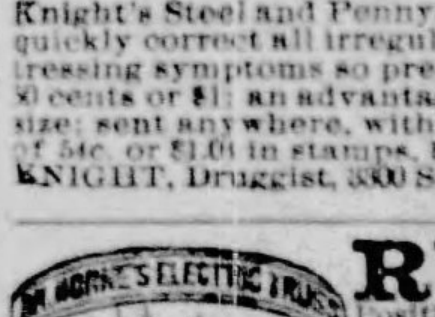

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$6 will pay for a Waterbury Watch and twenty three-months' subscription to the WEEKLY BLADE. Go to work at once.

## REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

REPORTS from all parts of the country to the mercantile agencies report only moderate activity in general commercial and industrial lines. This is probably on account of the near approach of the regular midsummer dullness, and but little improvement in the magnitude of buyers' orders may be expected until the fall trade sets in.

CROP advices are much more favorable than those of a week ago. The northwestern and Kansas drouth has been relieved by abundant rains, and the spring wheat outlook has materially improved. The grass and oats crops of the Western and Middle states have had the same good fortune.

THE New York weekly bank statement, in its large increase of deposits—over $4,000,000—and an increase of $1,058,450 in the surplus reserve, shows that money is accumulating at that center again. Loans increase about the same amount as the deposits. The surplus reserve is now $15,711,425; same week last year $62,000,000; in 1884 $10,000,000.

IT seems that the health of ex-Pres. ARTHUR is not really improving, as his friends hoped. He has not of late been able to ride out, and within a few days, if the reports received can be relied upon, he has become weaker and has frequent attacks of insomnia. His friends say little about him, but there are not wanting indications that they are greatly alarmed.

THE President is trying his hand at lobbying again. Within the past few days he has been urging upon some of RANDALL'S friends in Congress the importance of not adjourning until some discussion has been had upon the tariff. He also declared in favor of the passage of a bill enunciating some general principle of tariff revision which will meet public expectation and carry out the pledges of the Democratic party on that question made to the country in the campaign of 1884. There is no doubt that the President is in earnest in this matter, and that there was more back of the MORRISON notification that he would call up the tariff bill next Thursday than might be supposed from that simple announcement. Mr. CLEVELAND should remember his own assertion not many months ago that the Presidential office is "essentially executive" in its character, and should not meddle with legislation. However, he has begun work for a renomination, and this possibly explains his action.

THE national House of Representatives on Monday passed a bill prohibiting bookmaking of all kinds and pool-selling in the District of Columbia.

IT is a conceded fact that there is very little business ability among the Democratic majority in Congress, and the failure to pass a national bankruptcy bill emphasizes this painful lack. Such a bill is opposed by two classes—dishonest debtors and debtors' lawyers. The latter can make more money by keeping settlements in suspense and abeyance, and the debtors themselves do not relish the prospects of a law which would give their most distant creditor as fair a chance as those at home, with whom a dishonest debtor may easily have an understanding. To oblige these two classes, the prevailing uncertainty as to business settlements and credits must probably continue another year.

IT is regarded as somewhat significant that members of Congress are buying up Union Pacific stock. Look out for the African in the wood-pile in subsequent legislation.

PROF. RICHARD A. PROCTOR, the eminent astronomer, who has just arrived in this country from England, has been interviewed on the Home Rule question, and expresses the opinion that the elections will result disastrously for GLADSTONE, and that the Conservatives will come into power again with the aid of all who oppose Home Rule. He says that GLADSTONE is in advance of his time, and it may be years before the aristocratic classes are educated to his great and just views.

"OFFENSIVE partisanship" is a sin in Democratic eyes only when a Republican indulges in it. The men who contributed most to HOLMAN'S renomination were five Democratic postmasters appointed by the present administration. The crime of offensive partisanship is certainly falling into "innocuous desuetude."

A DELEGATION of Indians, headed by Chief BUSHYHEAD, of the Cherokee Nation, is in Washington, seeking legislation that shall break up the present system of exclusive traderships, and permit the Indians to manage their own commercial pursuits. They have prepared a strong memorial for presentation to Congress.

THE extension of the provisions of the eight-hour law to the letter-carriers of the country will necessarily increase the number of carriers from 4,824 to 7,050, and also increase the cost of the free-delivery system $1,344,822 the first year.

IF any of the Vermont Republicans desired to punish Sen. EDMUNDS for his failure to actively stump the country in 1884 in the interests of Mr. BLAINE, there was nothing to indicate it in the state convention. That body nominated Lieut. Gov. ORMSBEE for the head of their state ticket on the first ballot, and gave the second place to LEVI K. FULLER, of Brattleboro. The platform criticises the Democratic party as unable to grapple with the great questions of the day and opposed to the protection of American industry and the civil service reform; declares in favor of a prohibition of the liquor traffic; favors home rule for Ireland, and demands legislation by Congress against imitations of butter. Harmony prevailed, and the Democrats who hoped for a split are bitterly disappointed.

THERE are fourteen regular yearly appropriation bills for Congress to pass, and these, under the constitution, must originate in the House of Representatives. Of these fourteen, but one—the Indian bill—has passed both houses. It has been in CLEVELAND'S hands for several weeks. The postoffice, army, agricultural, consular and diplomatic, and District of Columbia bills—six in all—have been passed by the House but amended in the Senate, and are now waiting the action of the House on the amendments. Three are in Senate committees—the pension, Military Academy and river and harbor bills—and the remaining five, all important, have not yet been acted upon by the House. They are the fortification, naval, sundry civil, legislative and general deficiency bills. Yet Congress has been in session six months and a half. The Bourbons have queer ideas of public business.

THERE is said to be every probability that the "Pacific railroads extension bill" now before Congress will pass. The purpose of the bill, as tersely stated by the Chicago *Tribune*, is to "cut down one-half of the debt of the Pacific railroads to the government, reduce the rate of interest to 3 per cent., and grant an extension of 60 years." The bill is an abomination, and should not pass. The plundering gang who control these roads should be compelled to observe their obligations to the government, without the slightest favor being shown them. An investigating committee some years ago made a report declaring that the frauds perpetrated by those in control of these roads were of such a glaring character that Congress is justified in revoking their charters and putting the companies out of existence. This is the true remedy. Instead of granting further concessions and enlarging the opportunities for plunder, let the government put these roads into the hands of government receivers, and keep them there until their obligations are complied with and their debts to the United States all paid.

IT is announced that "the President has not yet decided upon any particular programme for his summer vacation." Of course not. The veto power is lodged in other hands at present.

IT is said that word has been received at the department of State at Washington that the British government does not indorse the seizure of American fishing craft by the Canadians, and that the prospects are good for a satisfactory settlement of the difficulty.

DURING the past week the preparations for the coming elections in Great Britain have proceeded rapidly. Manifesto after manifesto from the leaders have followed each other in quick succession. One of the most important is that of Mr. GOSCHEN, who seems to be drifting toward Mr. CHAMBERLAIN'S idea of federation, which would give England, Scotland, Ireland and Wales a form of government similar to that of our own states, with a central imperial Parliament, which would have general control. This plan, however, involves a wider departure from English traditions than that of Mr. GLADSTONE'S, and will have little chance to carry with it the favor of the people.

GLADSTONE'S tactics in the present election campaign are the opposite of those he was compelled to employ last year. He is already making the tour of Scotland, and raising things to a white heat. To-morrow he has an enormous meeting at Glasgow, which will be one of the most notable occasions in a most important canvass. He is sparing no effort to hold the campaign down to the one single issue of Home Rule for Ireland, and will undobtedly succeed in doing so. The outcome of the elections is doubtful.

MR. GLADSTONE'S address to his Midlothian constituents may be regarded as the Liberal platform for the coming election. The speech was not one of flowers of eloquence calculated to sway the crowd by any appeal to the feelings, but it was characterized by directness and simplicity. It was directed not to his home constituents alone, but to the voters of England, Scotland and Ireland. He made it plain that there were but two plans really before the country, the one of Home-Rule; the other, coercion. He recognized that the preservation of the union between the two countries was quite as important on the one hand as justice to Ireland on the other but he believed the only way to secure both results is to give Ireland the one thing which will be accepted. The questions involved at the present time cannot be avoided or shirked, involving too much for delay, and too urgent to be postponed. The arguments throughout were presented in a strong and convincing manner.

A GOOD deal of trouble is expected in Spain through conspiracies of the Republicans and Carlists. ZORILLA is conducting operations and is doing it so secretly that few except the leaders know what is going on, beyond the fact that when everything is ready an outbreak will occur and be spread all through the country. Meanwhile, the government is taking great precautions to prevent a surprise directed against the fortresses, arsenals, railways and barracks. It is well known that the Carlists are actively recruiting men, and are introducing arms over the Pyrenees. Their movements are so rapid that it is hard to keep track of them and the only way the government can judge of their progress is by the growing insolence of the rural priests and villagers. A great deal of apprehension is felt, but it is hoped that the influence of the Pope and Bishops may yet prevent an outbreak.

ON Saturday King LUDWIG, the crazy king of Bavaria who committed suicide the Sunday previous, was buried at Munich. The display at the funeral is described as magnificent. The streets were crowded with mourning people, and the greatest excitement of feeling was visible. The ceremonies were grand and impressive.

THE proposed expulsion of the Orleans princes from France, if carried out, will result in trouble, is the prediction in diplomatic circles in Berlin. It is also said that the Emperor of Russia has not yet received the French ambassador, and it is said that he will not if the princes are expelled.

THE figures and facts of the recent Nova Scotia election are as follows: The political fight was squarely on the issue of abandoning the Canadian confederation, and the provincial parliament was dissolved that a new election might be held on that issue. Out of the 38 members elected, 29 are in favor of secession, and but nine in fair of remaining in the Dominion. A majority of the 29 boldly favor annexation to the United States. They declare that the people of Nova Scotia desire commercial and political union with the United States, which is the chief market for their products.

THE Spanish minister of marine has framed a complete scheme of naval armament for Spain, to execute which he proposes to demand an extraordinary credit of £9,000,000, to be spread over a period of nine years. Although the expenditure will be thus distributed, the minister calculates that at the expiration of the first four years Spain would possess a navy comprising one ironclad, 25 cruisers of various kinds, 100 first-class and 50 second-class torpedo vessels, besides 93 other vessels and gunboats, which would enable the government to maintain Spanish power upon the seas.

## GEN. GRANT.

### Warm Tribute from a Personal Friend of the Old Hero.

The following article from the pen of en. B. F. Beale is copied from the *Inde- ndent:*

It is not as the great general or wise atesman, though I believe he was of the reatest, I like to recall Gen. Grant, but as he good man. If he had not been great is life would still have been beautiful. ove of country made him great, but ature had made him one of the loveliest haracters to contemplate of all the men I ave ever known.

He was so truthful, so serene, so frank, nd of such simplicity, that it was impos- ble to know and not to love him. I feel hat the world is better that he has lived. lany a one, thinking of his patience, will uffer with more fortitude misfortunes, nd knowing how beautiful virtue made is life, endeavor to imitate it. History vill tell how he won great battles, and how he most occult problems of statecraft vere dealt with in his masterly way, but it vould be better if the world knew more of he sweetness and purity of his private fe. I had the high honor of his friendhip, and saw him in his familiar hour vhen the mask which all public men aust wear in public was laid aside with he reserve which accompanies it. I was is companion in his walks and rides, and aw and heard him talk in his quiet, re- oseful manner on all gentle themes. He oved to ride through woods and note the ifferent trees, and he knew them all, and ould speak of their growth and habits. le loved the growth of grain, and the eans and processes of quickening it. He oved horses and farm animals, and a uiet, contemplative life mixed with the ctivity of out-door work.

He was no sportsman. I think he dis- ked the cruelty of what is called sport; or he was the most tender-hearted of men, nd especially kind and thoughful of chil- ren. He was a great walker, as well as a ider, and had a pleasant sort of wit and a ery humorous sense, which made him uick and ready to reply to any jest; but e was never sharp, and would rather any ime let a good thing go unsaid than hurt nother's feelings.

He liked a good story, and was a good stener to one; but it must have no taint f immodesty in it. He would not toler- te a story or expression which bore double eaning or concealed an impure thought. have known him rebuke in silence more loquent than words the least attempt at, r approach to, illicit anecdote.

Of scandal he was intolerant. He neither tened to it, nor permitted it in his pres- ce.

In his own speech he was clean-tongued. o not believe the man lived who ever ard him use an expletive. This, so re- rkable in one brought up as he had en, in camps, was not the result of any rb he put upon himself, but of natural odesty. In his personal intercourse with en, he was the most modest man I ever ew in habit and expression.

In debate he was calm and grave, receiv- g the most active opposition without re- ntment.

He was of medium stature, with a full d noble head; his complexion clear, his ir brown, and his eyes dark gray.

The quiet dignity and kindliness of his anner made his presence reassuring and mforting to those who sought him on siness or to solicit favors.

He was of such evenness throughout t he never seemed to emphasize his guage, but impressed the hearer in a anner which rendered emphasis unneces- ry.

He seemed to grow upon and influence who came near him by a sort of inex- essible moral force. What others have ne for the pomp and circumstance of te, he accomplished through composure n serenity of manner. He was as acces- le when President as any private citi- n, and yet there was that dignity of self- pect about him which repelled imper- ent intrusion.

He was a very moderate man in his ap- tites—the smallest eater—and never in my acquaintance have I seen him touch ything stronger than wine.

Necessarily at my age, and living where o, I have known many great men, but ey were all like some fine fruit specked th imperfection. He only was without emish. They were great men, great sol- rs, great judges, great statesmen, but en you looked them all over they were t like the kind friend I have lost and who buried to-day. They were simply great n. He alone was both great and good.

### Wanted to Sign the Papers.

he new consuls are constantly finding ous things about how affairs were con- ted under the old regime. There are e of them who fall into the old way, most of them, it is thought, report the egularities to the State department. e of the most interesting of these dis- veries came from a consulate in the st Indies. At the end of the first quar- the new consul at this place was aston- ed to find some half dozen hard-looking ows waiting at the consulate for him as came in the morning.

"What can I do for you?" he asked.

"We have come to sign the papers," said who seemed to be the spokesman.

"What papers?" asked the consul.

"Don't know what the papers are, only t they are always ready for us to sign d the other consul had us come around d gave us 50 cents apiece for signing r names."

The consul's suspicions were aroused d he had the fellows sign their names blank piece of paper. It now transpired at these men had been used by the for- r consul to sign receipts for relief given distressed seamen, etc. The amount d at that point before the change was out $900 a year, while the last year it s not been $10.

### Gen. Early's Black Servant.

One of the best-known characters in nchburg, Va., is "Jube Early's nigger e." Joe is an old negro with all the dig- y of a body servant of the slavery days, d his affection for the general amounts worship. "Jube" owned Joe before the r, and owns him still, Joe never having n freed, scorning to accept what he does not belong to him, and saying as as "Mass Jube" was alive Joe is his e. Early is very fond of his slave, and ld shoot quicker in defence of the ro than anybody else. He has given carte blanche to buy what he likes in town, and has instructed storekeepers, matter what Joe wants or how much it ll cost, to give it to him and send the ll to his master. Sometimes Early gets ther the worse for whisky, and then a mical sight is seen. Joe follows him e a dog, and when the general gets very unk Joe will say:

"Mass Jube, you mus' come home."

"Why, you black rascal, what do you an? I'm your master."

Yes, Mass Jube, when yous'e sober; n yous'e drunk I'se massa."

ell, I reckon you are right, old man. o with you."

### Won't Look at Him.

e following is related of an old and known merchant:

was one day met by a gentleman, after a brief conversation, asked him d him a certain sum of money, as he short of that article, which was not ncommon thing for that individual. merchant, raising his spectacles, re- i:

es, sir, with pleasure, on one con- n."

hat is that, sir?" asked the borrower.

hy, that when we next meet you will your face toward me, look pleasant, not turn away," responded the mer- nt. "I loaned Smith a small sum of ey about a month ago, and ever since time he has *cut* me most decidedly. t him where I may, he always turns head away. When I lend a man money, he is owing me, I want him to look me in the face, as though nothing had ppened, and then I shall be willing to d him again."

### Made the Cardiff Giant.

George Hull, of West Superior, spent sterday in Madison. It was he who con- ived the notion of the Cardiff giant, and t it into execution. The history of the ant is quite generally known. Hull, who as once in business at Baraboo, and who as well known in Madison, hired a Chi- go sculptor to carve the figure of a man ½ feet long from a block of gypsum. e figure was shipped East as marble, d with the aid of a farmer who s let into the secret, was buried in a ro- ntic spot near Cardiff, in Onondaga unty, N. Y., when a year afterward it s accidentally (?) discovered by the far- er. It created a great sensation and ousands flocked to Cardiff to see it, pay- g a fee for the privilege. Hull and the rmer made a handsome sum

SEC. BAYARD seems [illegible]ing to the idea of negotiating a new treaty with England by which the fisheries dispute will be settled. This is evident from the instructions he has issued to the collectors of customs at all our ports for the collection of statistics respecting our fisheries. Mr. BAYARD will find that it must be an entirely different kind of a treaty from any he apparently has considered feasible if it is to be approved by the Senate and receive the approbation of the country.

EDWIN P. WHIPPLE, the brilliant essayist and author, died at Boston Thursday evening, aged 68.

## SPENDING MORE THAN OUR INCOME.

The "Reform" policy of the Democracy apparently proposes to depart from the practice of the national government for years past, of providing for more revenue than the total of current expenditures, and will probably have a deficit instead of a surplus. Rep. HISCOCK, of New York, in his speech in the House a few days ago, showed that the total expenditures for the next fiscal year, which begins on July 1, as based on the amounts of the appropriation bills, passed and pending, is $391,028,133, while the estimated receipts make a total, in round numbers, of $378,000,000. This leaves a deficiency of over $13,000,000, which is to be set down as the first financial fruits of the costly mistake the people of the United States made when they hearkened to the voice of the Bourbon siren and gave the helm of the ship of state into the hands of the Democratic party.

The lesson of history has been that the Democratic party has no ability to economically conduct the finances of the nation. The last three years of Democratic administration (BUCHANAN'S) prior to the present one showed the following facts:

| | Receipts. | Expenditures. |
|---|---|---|
| 1858 | $46,655,366 | $73,982,493 |
| 1859 | 52,777,108 | 68,993,600 |
| 1860 | 56,054,600 | 63,200,875 |

The deficiencies thus were:

| | |
|---|---|
| 1858 | $7,327,127 |
| 1859 | 6,215,492 |
| 1860 | 7,146,275 |

After the war was over, with its enormous expenses, the maximum of the national debt was $2,381,530,294. Under the wise, faithful and economical administration of the Republican party, this was reduced over *one billion* of dollars. In 1883, for instance, the surplus was over $140,000,000; in 1884, the last full year of a Republican administration, the figures stood:

| | |
|---|---|
| Receipts | $348,519,870 |
| Expenditures | 244,126,244 |
| Surplus | $104,393,626 |

Nor is there anything in the proposed expenditures of the coming year to call for extraordinary outlay beyond the regular demands of the government. The elaborate plan of coast defenses broached by TILDEN has not been touched; the Logan bill for the increase of the army has not been passed; the navy calls for no extraordinary expenditures, nor have any of the plans for its increase been adopted; the Blair bill, for the education of the illiterate, has not been passed. Nor has there been any reduction of the revenue, thus cutting off the funds at the disposal of the administration. There is nothing to adequately explain the fact that there will be a deficit next year, save the thriftlessness of the Democratic party.

## CRAZY KING LUDWIG.

An unworthy attempt is being made to throw a stigma upon the physician who lost his life in the attempt to save King LUDWIG, of Bavaria, from drowning in Lake Starnberg, by insinuations pointing to putting the monarch out of the way for political reasons. It is an utterly absurd supposition. There has been nothing to show any desire on the part of any one to get rid of LUDWIG, and it was only when he became utterly unfit for the duties of his high position, that steps were taken for his deposition.

The feeling of the common people that he may have been harshly dealt with is not a singular one. Now that he has done himself to death, they recall the days when he was a handsome, courteous young fellow, and exceedingly popular. Then he was devoted to the business of the kingdom, and up to the time of the war which consolidated the German Empire, in which he took a most intelligent interest, he was a worthy monarch, and beloved by his people. Since that he has been practically of no account as a king.

The eccentricities which grew so strong as to be real insanity were, no doubt, largely a mental inheritance, but in his earlier years he had self-command enough to keep them in abeyance. When he began to shut himself away from the world and indulge in the wild vagaries of which such accounts have been given, it was thought to be the result of disappointment in love, and his people forgave many of his extravagances on this account. He knew no limit to his expenditures, and these went on until he exhausted all of his own private income and the revenue of his office, and it was necessary that something should be done, as there was no longer money for his excesses. Whatever he may have been originally, he had become little short of beastly, without any regard for the rights of others, and capable of the greatest brutality towards those in his power.

Permeated with the idea of his kingship, there is no doubt but that his deposition was a terrible blow, for his mind was not so entirely gone, that he could have no realization of his disgrace. He still retained sense enough to feel the mortification, and this it was that led to his attempt to commit suicide very soon after his arrival at the castle of Berg. To blacken the character of a reputable man and physician, who died in his efforts to save the maniac, is the height of cruelty, unless something is developed in the future far more than has yet appeared to arouse suspicion. At present there is absolutely nothing.

YALE COLLEGE is losing the bad distinction of being a nest of British free trade, which has hitherto attached to her. The patrons of the college have been making emphatic requests that American interests have a hearing, as Prof. SUMNER, who holds the chair of political economy, is a rampant and bitter free trader. Last winter the trustees yielded to the request, and invited Prof. R. E. THOMPSON, of the University of Pennsylvania, to deliver a course of lectures on the merits of free trade and protection. The result of this is shown in a comparison of the number of free traders and protectionists in the graduating classes of this and last year. The figures are:

| | 1885. | 1886. |
|---|---|---|
| Free traders | 58 | 50 |
| Protectionists | 44 | 60 |
| Undecided | 21 | 32 |

This is a good showing for the brief series of lectures as opposed to the steady teaching of one of the great free trade lights of the country.

HAD the United States Congress a political system similar to that of the British Parliament, the crushing defeat the free traders experienced when the House refused to take up the Morrison bill would have resulted in a change of the government, or in a dissolution of the House and an immediate appeal to the country. One can almost regret that our national legislative plan has not the flexibility of that employed in England, that an election of Representatives might be held in which the issue of protection or free trade might be squarely presented to the people, as that of Home Rule for Ireland is now before the electors of Great Britain. The tremendous triumph that would be achieved in favor of protection to American industries would do more to put the business of the country on a solid basis than anything else possible, and an immediate boom would be the result.

THE present canvass in Great Britain, which is one of the most exciting in English history, is not likely to be a long one. Taking the election of last year as a guide, should Parliament be dissolved on the 26th, the first nomination will take place July 1; the first contested elections on July 2. The last election, following the same rule, will occur July 28, but the issue will doubtless be decided several days previously.

## WHAT MAKES THE PRICES OF PRODUCTS.

We are glad to find in a free trade paper an honest discussion of the factors that go to make up the price of products in international markets. The Louisville *Courier-Journal* discusses "The Price Maker," and states fairly the truth that the price of wheat, as well as other staple productions, in the markets of the world, is fixed, not by the nations which buy of us, not by the distributing centers, but mainly by the "cost of supply," which is made up of two parts—the cost of production and the cost of transportation. The law is, that "cost, in the absence of artificial counteracting influences, regulates prices." The price of cotton is not fixed at Manchester, nor is that of wheat at Liverpool, nor that of pork at Chicago. The price primarily depends upon the cost of cultivation or raising, and the rates of freight. Says the *Courier-Journal:*

> The common opinion that Liverpool fixes the prices of wheat or cotton or anything else is as absurd as it would be to assume that Liverpool can regulate the seasons, the harvests and also the appetites and wants of mankind. Liverpool is merely a broker negotiating price compromises between buyers and sellers, or producers and consumers, the latter, like the former, being scattered through the world, and the principals to the bargaining which Liverpool mediates to settle. The cost of production is the deciding factor within certain limits, and it is not more impossible commercially that any nation should long continue to produce any great staple at a loss than that it should produce it in a long period at an extravagant profit.

That is, the cost of cheapest production makes the Chicago price; this price, plus transportation, makes the price in New York or Liverpool, or anywhere else. As the actual cost of production rises or falls, the price at Chicago vibrates upward or downward. The cost of wheat is variable. As the above-mentioned journal says, "if $175,000,000 worth of labor, interest, and rent be applied in one year in making 500,000,000 bushels of wheat, and the same outlay in another year be expended to produce only 300,000,000 bushels, the production of the latter would cost about 58 cents, and that of the other only 35 cents per bushel." The cheapest seller makes the price, whether that be the United States, or South America, or India, or Austria. And when the law of competition limits the profits of producers, the principle of self-preservation then steps in to stop the losses of the man or the country producing at too great a cost, and labor is diverted into other channels.

## THE MORRISON BILL DEAD.

The vote in the House by which that body refused to go into committee of the Whole for the consideration of the Morrison tariff bill may be considered as definitely settling the fact that tariff reduction has received its quietus for this session. MORRISON and his free trade friends have made every possible effort for days previous to dragoon the Democratic members into voting in favor of the consideration of the bill. Even the President took a hand in the matter, and urged upon the Randall Democrats the necessity of doing something to keep the pledge of the Chicago Democratic platform in favor of a reduction of taxation. With all these efforts, the proposition was defeated by seventeen votes—the roll standing 140 yeas to 157 nays.

MORRISON announced that he would renew his motion for a consideration of his bill on Tuesday next, but it is the feeling at Washington that there is no prospect of a change in the matter. The Illinois statesman, when asked the reason for his proposed attempt to renew the struggle, answered that it would give those who voted against the motion a chance to "repent." Unfortunately a feeling of the need of "repentance" must go before the act; and the gentlemen who arrayed themselves on the side of the welfare of American industries as against that of English manufacturers find themselves in no need of repenting. MORRISON and his unpatriotic confreres should seek the stool of repentance, rather.

WE have received a copy of the *Brewers' Journal* extra, issued under date of June 10, and containing the official list of the sales of malt liquors during the year ending May 1, 1886, copied from the books of the Internal Revenue department at Washington. From this we learn that the total increase in sales over the previous year in the United States was 1,159,845 barrels, of 31 gallons each. All states and territories showed an increase over the previous year, except the following, which showed a decrease:

| | Decrease. |
|---|---|
| Colorado and Wyoming | 1,874 |
| Connecticut | 3,382 |
| Kansas | 3,344 |
| Nevada and Utah | 1,538 |
| North Carolina | 12 |

Ohio showed total sales for the year of 1,742,490 barrels—an increase of 35,081 barrels. The sales in the 10th Ohio collection district, of which Toledo is the center, showed total sales of 301,855 barrels.

THE Senate has passed Mr. FRYE'S bill authorizing the President to invite delegates from Mexico, the Central and South American states, to meet representatives from this country at Washington in October, 1887, to consider such questions and recommend such measures as shall be for the mutual interest and common welfare of all the countries of this hemisphere. This is in effect the scheme which Mr. BLAINE proposed in 1881, and it is a wise one. But will the Bourbons of the House pass it? They are crying out for an extension of our commerce, but are indisposed to make a reasonable effort towards its extension. There is no better initial step than to have a conference of representatives of the American nations, and get acquainted with the needs and demands of the people who should become our best customers.

THE absorption of new territory goes on steadily among the European powers. No sooner does one country get through with the "annexation" of a slice of Tonquin, or a moiety of Burmah, or the Caroline group of islands, or a future empire in Africa, than another begins the process somewhere else. France is the latest in this line. She has just seized the New Hebrides group of islands, while New South Wales and and her mother country, England, are raising a protest. The New Hebrides group comprises about twenty islands of large size, with a great number of islets and rocks, with an area of about 5,700 square miles and a population of nearly 150,000. They are fertile, and produce all tropical fruits in profusion. Sandal wood and ebony are the chief exports. The native inhabitants are a degraded race of Papuans, accused of cannibalism.

IN the bill to legalize the incorporation of national trades unions, which has passed both the Senate and House, that term is defined as follows:

> The term "national trade union," in the meaning of this act, shall signify any association of working people having two or more branches in the United States, for the purpose of aiding its members to become more skillful and efficient workers, the promotion of their general intelligence, the elevation of their character, the regulation of their wages and the hours and conditions of labor, the protection of their individual rights in the prosecution of their trade or trades, the raising of funds for the benefit of sick, disabled or unemployed members of the families of deceased members, or for such other object or objects for which working people may lawfully combine, having in view their mutual protection or benefit.

THE Chicago *Journal* suggests that the workingmen of the country think over the facts presented in the following statement:

> Recent estimates indicate that the average income of preachers is about $600 a year, and of lawyers $650, while even newspaper men only make about $700. This is at the rate of from $12 to $13.50 per week for professional men, while many "workingmen" receive wages ranging from $12 to $20 a week, and some even higher than that, and they are not expected to support half as much style as the preachers, the editors or the lawyers, either.

## POVERTY OF SOUTHERN PLANTERS.

An investigation has been made, through its various state agents, by the department of Agriculture at Washington, on the subject of farmers' debts in the South, and the results reveal an amazing state of things. The cash system does not seem to have ever been adopted by the Southern planters, and they cling to the old "befo the wah" manner of running their finances. The majority of them obtain their year's supply of food, clothing, tools and fertilizers from merchants who take a mortgage on their growing crops. Of course the planter pays outrageous prices for everything he gets, as he is absolutely at the mercy of the merchant; the advance he pays over cash rates is declared to be enough to absorb all the profits of a good year.

The department's North Carolina agent says that one-fourth of the net value of the cotton crop is lost to the planters of that state by this pernicious system of doing business. The South Carolina agent reports that the merchants advanced, in 1882, nearly $12,000,000 in supplies, and that they charged from 20 to 40 per cent. for this accommodation. What farmer can stand such a rate of interest?

The report of the agent in Georgia gives some interestsng particulars. The supplies bought by the planters of that state are bacon, lard, flour, corn, hay and fertilizers. The report gives the average cash and credit prices paid last year, during the growing season, from about May 1 to November 1, the average length of credits being about four months. The average cash price for corn was 76 cents; average credit price, 99 cents. Average cash price of bacon, 8 cents; average credit price, 10½ cents. Hence it will be seen that the Georgia planters paid an average rate of 54 per cent. per year for four months' credit on their supplies of corn, and 42 per cent. on their bacon. The agent is of the opinion that the average rate on all supplies is 50 per cent. per year!

In Alabama, on January 1 last, the agent estimates that 45 per cent. of the planters were in debt, without the cash to meet their obligations. Hence nearly half of the planters of the state are compelled this year to buy their supplies on time, mortgaging their crops to the merchants, to whom they pay, according to the agent's estimate, 50 per cent. per annum for the accommodation. Of Louisiana, the state agent says:

> Seventy-five per cent. of the farmers and planters are in debt. The cost of such indebtedness, in my opinion, is fully 25 per cent. of the entire crop. The current rate of interest upon advances of money and provisions is nominally 8 per cent. and 2½ per cent. for selling, and 2 per cent freights; total, about 15 per cent. Country merchants charge more, obtaining from 15 to 20 per cent. for advancing, besides a heavy profit on goods sold.

Added to all this, the department states that a large number of the planters of the South have their lands mortgaged, on which debt they have to pay from 8 to 10 per cent. interest. In the light of these revelations, the condition of the Southern agriculturist is a deplorable one. Ruin must come sooner or later, if the plan is not adopted of cash payments.

## CIVIL SERVICE REFORM DEAD.

The story is sent out from Washington by a number of correspondents at Washington, both Democrats and Republicans, that the President, since his return from Deer Park, has informed prominent Democrats that hereafter there will be no occasion for finding fault with him for his delay in getting Democrats into office. Perhaps before pronouncing judgment it will be judicious to wait until his own actions decide whether Mr. CLEVELAND has entirely abandoned himself to the spoils doctrine. The New York *Herald* abandons all hope that CLEVELAND will carry out civil service reform. It says:

> True, honest, effective and permanent civil service reform is dead. It died when Mr. Cleveland pulled down his curtains.
>
> The fullest pulicity in all the steps of office-seeking and office conferring, in every step in the dispensation of patronage, is the first necessity for a permanent and thorough reform of the civil service. When the President made up his mind that he would shut out the people from the knowledge of how and why he selects their servants, that was the end.
>
> We have no doubt that Mr. Cleveland will limp along as well as he can. He will make no improper appointments if he knows it, but he has carefully shut out the light and closed the doors of knowledge against himself. He has refused the people's help. Whatever improvement is effected will last only while Mr. Cleveland is President and while he chooses to insist on decency. His course has not fixed this necessary reform as he might have done. It has substantially left it where it always was, for it has been true at all times that any President could, if he wished, make a respectable civil service.

IT seems to us that time enough has been given to amply demonstrate the failure of Sec. MANNING'S experiment of retiring the $1 and $2 notes, as they come into the government's hands in due course of business, in the hope that the silver dollars would thus be forced into circulation. The silver won't circulate, and that is all there is about it. The people, in self-defense, have kept the $1 and $2 notes from being paid into the treasury as far as possible, and the worn and tattered condition of most of them shows their great usefulness and rapid circulation. There are as many of the standard dollars in the hands of the people as they need or can conveniently use, and further persistence in MANNING'S plan only inconveniences the public without the slightest resulting good. Let us have small notes.

SOUTHERN orators and newspapers howl in unison at any reference to the war on the part of a Northern paper or statesman, and shriek "bloody shirt!" and the Northern Democratic mudsills echo the cry. But the present electioneering campaign in Georgia between GORDON and BACON is a veritable "bloody-shirt" campaign. GORDON is a blatant demagogue, with no record but that of a dashing rebel commander, who fought the war through to the last ditch. His canvass is conducted entirely on that ground. He appeals to the people for support because he was a rebel soldier. BACON was also in the rebel service, but left it, we believe, before the war was over, to accept civil office. He, however, has a record for capacity and efficiency. The struggle is close, with a slight advantage in favor of GORDON.

THERE is a strong movement of capital toward real estate—not for speculative but for investment purposes. The last issue of *Bradstreet's* discusses the matter, and shows that while there is a lack of confidence in business ventures, and while stocks and nearly all other securities are very low and very dull, great confidence is felt in real estate, and capital is seeking investment in it to an unusual degree. The conveyances from January 1 to June 1, 1886, were 6,440 against 5,114 in the first five months of 1885, and 5,974 in the first five months of 1884. In the first five months of the present year there was $123,325,992 expended in real estate purchases, against less than $84,000,000 for the same period last year, and a trifle of $88,000,000 in 1884.

GOV. HILL, of New York, has signed the bill appropriating the sum of $200,000 for the enlargement of such locks on the Erie canal as need it, in order to allow two boats to pass at a time instead of but one, and the work, it is said, will be begun at once. This action is of importance to us of the West, as it will cheapen and quicken grain transportation by water to New York.

THE London press is jubilant over the approaching completion of the Canadian Pacific railroad. One paper calls it a political triumph, and an achievement which may be of such vital advantage from a military point of view that it may be the salvation of the British Empire.

## TO ALL IN WANT OF SEWING MACHINES.

We ask especial attention to our Sewing Machine advertisement on the 5th page of this issue. After a long and vexatious delay (more vexatious to us than to our patrons), our factory is in perfect running order, and every machine ordered of us has been shipped. Henceforth we shall fill orders the same day they are received. We are more than glad to be able to say that the Machine has proved a perfect success, and that the Sewing Machine monopoly is broken. Read the advertisement carefully, and then, if in want of a Sewing Machine, get the very best at less than half the price exacted by the rings. The Blade Sewing Machine and the Weekly BLADE one year for $18. Order at once.

## A HUMBUG ARGUMENT.

There is no argument so much used by free traders, or by their auxiliaries who contend for tariff reduction, as the one to the effect that foreign nations will not buy American goods because we impose a duty upon the articles which they manufacture. It is a bald fallacy. All theories of trade and taxation that are based upon the supposition that under a free trade policy we could sell goods that we can not sell, or could get better prices than we now get, are without any support in common sense or fact. American goods are now sold in the West Indies, in South America and in Europe simply because the people in those localities want them, on account of their price, or quality, or because they can not be bought of anybody else. If the United States should adopt the free trade policy its products would find a market for exactly the same reasons. There is no reciprocity, there are no considerations of friendship, there is no exchange of favors or good offices in the commercial relations of foreign countries. With free trade or without it as a national financial policy everybody buys where he can buy what he wants for the lowest prices, and he sells wherever he can get the most for what he offers for sale.

If the United States had no tariff, no custom houses, no tax of any kind on imported goods, wares or merchandise, foreigners would not buy a dollar's worth of our goods, wares or merchandise in excess of what they now buy. Trade is a matter of greed and necessity; not a matter of favor and grace. England, France and Germany buy of us just such American goods as they are compelled to buy or to go without. If they not want the articles, or if they could buy the same things cheaper elsewhere, they would not make their purchases of us. Any exemption from duty, any bounty by way of removing a tax, or any other advantage which we might extend to foreign dealers would be accepted by them, so far as they could use it to their profit. But they would not in turn extend to us a favor except through compulsion; they would not pay us a dollar except for full value received; they would not buy property that they did not want or could buy cheaper elsewhere, or could not sell at a profit on its cost.

## THE EDMUNDS BILL.

The amendments which have been added to the Edmunds anti-polygamy bill by the House Judiciary committee have made it a much more stringent measure than it was when it passed the Senate. It now practically disfranchises the Mormons unless they resort to a system of perjury. It annuls woman suffrage, cancels the church organization, takes away the charter of their immigration society, prevents Mormons from pre-empting lands and destroys their monopoly of water rights, which has enabled them to occupy all available lands. It gives the President the power to appoint thirteen members of the upper house from residents of the territory, provides that the judges and minor officers shall be appointed by the governor, and prescribes such strict regulations for admission to the lower house that Mormon polygamists cannot become members of it except through perjury. The policy of the opponents of the bill has been delay, and the supporters of the bill claim that that policy will be continued. In regard to the constitutionality of the proposed annulment and dissolution of the Mormon church corporation the committee say:

> This is clearly public policy, if it can constitutionally be done. But can Congress take away this charter? it is asked. Several reasons make it plain that it can be done without any strained construction of authorities. Both the charter of the church and of the Emigration Fund company were null for lack of power. The acts confirming those charters were void for the same reason. It is a matter of grave doubt whether the organic act authorized the original grant of such charters as these were. The Emigration Fund company act trenches upon the power of Congress as to foreign emigration, and assumes to regulate a matter neither delegated to it nor within its authority. But both these laws are unconstitutional, for it is obvious that they give a preference to this form of religion over every other. A law which thus discriminates in favor of one form of religion over another is, in a proper sense, a "law respecting the establishment of religion." Congress, which possesses all original power over the territories, has the right to avoid the acts of its subordinate agency and assert its own policy. With this view of the power of Congress, your committee recommends to cut out by the roots this church establishment and the Emigration Fund company and its attachments, and to authorize a judicial proceeding through the attorney-general for dealing with property rights according to law and equity.

ONE year ago there were $61,000,000 of standard silver dollars in the vaults of the United States treasury. Now there are $91,000,000. The increase for the year, $30,000,000, is just about the coinage for the year, for the law commands the coinage of not less than $2,000,000 worth of silver bullion per month, and as the bullion in the dollar is worth considerably less than a dollar—on Saturday it was worth 75.84 cents—the $24,000,000 worth of bullion makes something like $30,000,000 of silver dollars. This fact, that the increase in the stored silver and the year's coinage are equal, shows that the people do not want any more of the standard dollars. We have as many of them in circulation as the demands of trade require. The present Congress has shown that it will not act in the matter, and by the time the Fiftieth Congress meets, in December, 1887, the vaults will contain at least $150,000,000 of these coins. It is time the country's attention should be sharply turned to this matter, and a definite demand be made for some radical legislation on the silver question.

THE problem that lies at the bottom of the labor agitation, and on whose solution depends its peaceful settlement, is, "How shall the profits of every enterprise in which capital and labor are jointly concerned be divided?" The one factor furnishes the means to buy the raw material, to erect buildings, buy machinery and all things necessary for the conversion of that raw material into the finished product, supports all employes through the weeks or months necessary for the processes of manufacture, the distribution of products, and until the returns from their sales come back; takes all risks of failure from imperfect manufacture, competition from others in the same line; assumes all bad debts; labor does the work which turns the raw material into the salable article, takes none of the risks, and requires regular compensation. How shall the net results of the combination of these two factors be divided? What shall be the share of brains and money on the one side, and of intelligence and physical strength on the other? When a mutually just answer can be given, the labor problem can be quickly solved.

THE mugwumps are now reduced to the necessity of basing their support of CLEVELAND on his "good intentions." But is the contributing by him of a vast lot of paving material for the infernal regions any reason why the people of the United States shall support him?

## CURRENT EVENTS.

THE Greenland seal fisheries have been an entire failure.

A BIG shower of small fish fell at Wyoming, O., Tuesday afternoon.

THE House has fixed the salary of the commissioner of pensions at $4,000.

THE Prohibitionists polled about 2,000 votes at the recent election in Oregon.

W. S. HOLMAN, of Indiana, secured his renomination for Congress, Wednesday.

THE Senate has made the Fitz John Porter bill the special order for next Thursday.

THE House refused to concur in the Senate amendment to the pension appropriation bill.

No strangers are admitted to the court-room where the Chicago anarchists are being tried.

IT is believed in Paris that the Senate will pass the expulsion bill by a majority of ten votes.

THE lower House of the Austrian Diet has fixed the duty on raw petroleum at two florins.

THE Senate has passed a bill to remove the political disabilities of J. G. Flourney, of Mississippi.

THE governor of Louisiana has signed the Sunday law. It goes into effect the first of January next.

IOWA has paid out for the soldiers' and orphans' home, since the organization in 1866, about $1,200,000.

THE Northern Pacific land grant forfeiture bill passed the Senate. Mr. Blair was the only one voting against it.

THE Porte has resolved to avoid a conflict with Bulgaria, in order not to give Russia a pretext for intervention.

THERE is no material change in ex-Pres. Arthur's condition, and his convalescence is progressing satisfactorily.

THE House fixed the salary of the commissioner of patents at $4,000, and passed the legislative appropriation bill.

THE police commissioners of Cincinnati have decided to close all gambling houses and disreputable places in that city.

THE Priscilla was the winner in the yacht race, crossing the line at 5:57; the Atlantic at 6:09. The Puritan did not finish.

THE damage by the storm in Texas will amount to several million dollars. The loss in Baker county alone is placed at $100,000.

THERE is no change in the condition of Judge David Davis. His physicians say he may die any moment, and may live for a month.

A STRIKE is threatened in the rolling mills of Philadelphia unless the proprietors sign the scale demanded by the workmen this week.

GOV. HILL has vetoed the act of the legislature providing for cumulative voting in the elections for choice of aldermen in New York City.

W. B. THOMPSON, who shot and killed his wife at the Sturtevant house, New York, on Tuesday, and then shot himself, died Friday night.

THE Senate passed the House bill reducing from eight cents to five cents the fee on domestic money orders for sums not exceeding $5.

THE Harvard overseers have voted to strike out the clause in the religious statute making attendance at religious exercises compulsory.

CHOLERA has appeared at Codigoro, on the Po, eight miles from the Adriatic. At Venice the daily average of new cases of the disease is 16.

THE Senate has ratified the extradition treaty with Japan, and one for the re-survey of the boundary line between the United States and Mexico.

OVER 1,000 photographers from all parts of the United States and Canada are in attendance at the seventh annual convention, now being held in St. Louis.

ABOUT 2,000 people attended the President's reception Tuesday night. Mrs. Cleveland had a smile for every one, and her winsome manners captured all.

IN the House, a resolution was offered for the final adjournment of Congress at noon on July 3. It was referred to the committee on Ways and Means.

MISS MINNIE AUSTIN, aged 18, committed suicide near Mingo, O., because her parents refused to let her attend a lawn fete with the young man of her choice.

SEC. LAMAR says that from $600,000 to $800,000 are expended annually in printing and binding documents for gratuitous distribution by members of Congress.

GEN. SCHOFIELD has notified the Park commissioners that the United States troops, guarding the tomb of Gen. Grant at Riverside Park, will be removed June 30.

THE Senate passed a bill providing for the appointment of an additional assistant secretary of the treasury, to hold office for one year from the passage of the bill.

IT was said at the residence of ex-Pres. Arthur last night that yesterday he was in much better health than he had been for some days. He remained at home all day.

SEN. EDMUNDS has written a letter, in which he says he has earnestly advocated the taxation of bogus butter, and needs no urging to look after the interests of the farmers.

DANIEL GEERIN, supposed to be the oldest man in Wisconsin, died in the town of Shields, Wednesday, aged 109 years. He was born in Ireland, and had resided in Wisconsin over 35 years.

THE storm in Texas, Wednesday, is said to have seriously damaged the crops. A number of dwellings, churches and school houses were wrecked at different points, and several lives lost.

THE House committee having in charge the bill accepting from Mr. Joseph W. Drexel the gift of Drexel cottage on Mount McGregor, in which Gen. Grant died, have decided to report it favorably.

THE sheriff of New York refuses to release prisoners confined in the Ludlow street jail for debt until the courts have passed upon the legality of the law recently passed by the legislature.

MR. PARNELL is preparing an election manifesto. It will be addressed to the English people, and its purpose will be to reassure them concerning the consequences of granting home-rule to Ireland.

THE trial of the seven Chicago anarchists is now in progress. There was some difficulty about obtaining a jury, and attachments had to be issued for some who failed to report. A large crowd is in attendance.

THE American association of nurserymen, florists, etc., is holding its eleventh annual convention in Washington. There are about 300 delegates in attendance, representing every state in the Union.

THE President has vetoed the bill to provide for public buildings at Zanesville, O. He says there are no government officers located there except the postmaster, and he has good quarters at a cost of $800 per annum.

THE moulders' strike at Troy, N. Y., has been settled, the men accepting the proposition of the manufacturers to pay the same wages as paid in other cities. The strike has lasted four months, and 750 men were concerned in it.

IN the Senate Mr. Vance's bill to repeal the civil service law, was on motion of Mr. Hawley indefinitely postponed—yeas, 33; nays, 6. The senators voting in the negative were Berry, Call, Eustis, Harris, Jones, (of Nevada) and Vance.

THE Spanish Cortes, by a vote of 197 to 91, rejected Senor Robledo's protection proposal against prolonging existing treaties of commerce. Gen. Jovellar introduced a bill fixing the standing army for the current year at 99,000 men, in addition to 2,000 for Cuba.

THERE is a big gas war in Chicago, with a damage suit for $1,500,000. The fight is between the South Side and North Side companies, and grows out of an effort on the part of the South Side to invade the territory of the North Side, in violation of an agreement made in 1862.

A MAN named Thomas Stewart has just been pardoned by the governor of Illinois, after serving seventeen years of a life sentence. It now transpires that he was innocent; that a girl whom he loved committed the murder, and that he voluntarily submitted to his fate to save the girl.

HENRY WARD BEECHER and his wife sailed for Europe Saturday. A large number of their friends assembled to see them off. Mr. Beecher expects to be absent until the latter part of September. It is his intention to assist Gladstone and Parnell in the home rule campaign, if they will accept of his services.

MR. CAINE, Liberal, has issued a manifesto to his constituents. He says it is an easy matter to draft an alternative to Gladstone's home rule scheme, which would give Ireland wide self-government and at the same time leave the Imperial parliament intact. He declares that he will oppose any scheme to buy out Irish landlords with English money.

Over 8,000 people assembled in and around the Grand Seminary Court in Quebec, Sunday afternoon, the occasion being the presentation by the citizens of Quebec to Cardinal Taschereau of an address and a purse containing $5,574. Among the flags were some bearing the name of Pres. Cleveland and the names of different cities of the United States.

THERE is an immense deal of quiet wire-pulling to obtain Sec. MANNING'S position at his retirement on October 1, and a vast number of speculations are being aired as to who will be the lucky prize-winner. Congressman SCOTT, of Pennsylvania, who has been on friendly terms with Mr. CLEVELAND, is booked for the place by a number of knowing ones. Ex-Sen. DAVIS, of West Virginia, has shown the President some proper courtesies while the latter was at Deer Park, and already he is regarded as the coming man. Mr. McLANE, minister to France, has come home on a brief vacation, and is passing the time in Washington. It is surmised that he has been summoned in order to be taken into the cabinet. Afterall, it may be that MANNING'S health will be sufficiently restored by the end of the vacation given him by the President to allow his resuming his position.

## TALMAGE'S SIXTH SERMON

**On the Labor Problem—The Battle for Bread—How it is Being Fought in All Countries of the World To-day.**

BROOKLYN, June 20.—As a report has been published in many papers that the Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage was in poor health, he told his congregation in the Brooklyn Tabernacle to-day that he had in the 35 years of his ministry missed but one Sabbath through ill health, and that Sabbath 24 years ago. He said that he had never been in as robust health as at present. Dr. Talmage has been in Brooklyn seventeen years. The ordinary state of things at the Brooklyn Tabernacle on Sunday morning is that 6,000 people assemble inside and multitudes are not able to get in. At a recent meeting of the session 38 new members were received, making the communicant members of this church about 3,400.

The subject of the sermon to-day was—"The Battle for Bread," and the text was taken from 1 Kings xvii. 6: "And the ravens brought him bread and flesh in the morning, and bread and flesh in the evening." Dr. Talmage said:

The ornithology of the Bible is a very interesting study. The stork which knoweth her appointed time. The common sparrows teaching the lesson of God's providence. The ostriches of the desert, by careless incubation, illustrating the recklessness of parents who do not take enough pains with their children. The eagle symbolizing riches which take wings and fly away. The pelican emblemizing solitude. The bat, a flake of the darkness. The night hawk, the ossifrage, the cuckoo, the lapwing, the osprey, by the command of God in Leviticus, flung out of the world's bill of fare.

I would like to have been with Audubon as he went through the woods with gun and pencil bringing down and sketching the fowls of heaven, his unfolded portfolio thrilling all Christendom. What wonderful creatures of God the birds are! Some of them, this morning, like the songs of heaven let loose, bursting through the gates of heaven. Consider their feathers, which are clothing and conveyance at the same time; the nine vertebræ of the neck, the three eyelids to each eye, the third eyelid and extra curtain for graduating the light of the sun.

Some of these birds scavengers and some of them orchestra. Thank God for quail's whistle and lark's carol and the twitter of the wren, called by the ancients the king of birds, because when the fowls of heaven went into a contest as to who could fly the highest, and the eagle swung nearest the sun, a wren on the back of the eagle, after the eagle was exhausted, sprung up much higher, and so was called by the ancients the king of birds. Consider those of them that have golden crowns and crests, showing them to be feathered imperials. And listen to the humming bird's serenade in the ear of the honeysuckle. Look at the belted kingfisher, striking like a dart from sky to water. Listen to the voice of the owl, giving the keynote to all croakers. And behold the condor among the Andes, battling with the reindeer. I do not know whether an aquarium or aviary is the best altar from which to worship God.

There is an incident in my text that baffles all the ornithological wonders of the world. The grain crop had been cut off. Famine was in the land. In a cave by the brook Cherith sat a minister of God, Elijah, waiting for something to eat. Why did he not go to the neighbors? There were no neighbors; it was a wilderness. Why did he not pick some of the berries? There were none. If there had been they would have been dried up. Seated one morning at the mouth of his cave the prophet looks into the dry and pitiless heavens, and he sees a flock of birds approaching. Oh, if they were only partridges, or if he only had an arrow with which to bring them down! But as they come nearer he finds they are not comestible but unclean, and the eating of them would be spiritual death.

The strength of their beaks, the length of their wings, the blackness of their color their loud, harsh "cruck! cruck!" prove them to be ravens. They whirl around about the prophet's head, and then they come on fluttering wing and pause on the level of his lips, and one of the ravens brings bread and another raven brings meat, and after they have discharged their tiny cargo they wheel past, and others come until after awhile the prophet has enough, and these black servants of the wilderness table are gone. For six months, and some say a whole year, morning and evening, the breakfast and a supper bell sounded as these ravens rang out on the air their "cruck! cruck!"

Guess where they got the food from. The old rabbins say they got it from the kitchen of King Ahab. Others say that the ravens got their food from pious Obadiah, who was in the habit of feeding the persecuted. Some say that the ravens brought the food to their young in the trees, and that Elijah had only to climb up and get it. Some say that the whole story is improbable; for these were carnivorous birds and the food they carried was the torn flesh of living beasts, and that ceremonially unclean; or it was carrion and it would not have been fit for the prophet. Some say they were not ravens at all, but that the word translated "ravens" in my text ought to have been translated "Arabs;" so it would have read: "The Arabs brought bread and flesh in the morning, and bread and flesh in the evening." Anything but admit the Bible to be true.

Hew away at this miracle until all the miracle is gone. Go on with the depleting process, but know, my brother, that you are robbing only one man—and that is yourself—of one of the most comforting, beautiful, pathetic and triumphant lessons in all the ages. I can tell you who these purveyors were: they were ravens. I can tell you who freighted them with provisions: God. I can tell you who launched them: God. I can tell you who taught them which way to fly: God. I can tell you who told them at what cave to swoop: God. I can tell you who introduced raven to prophet and prophet to raven: God.

There is one passage I will whisper in your ear, for I would not want to utter it aloud lest some one should drop down under its power: "If any man shall take away from the words of the prophecy of this book, God shall take away his part out of the book of life and out of the holy city." While, then, this morning we watch the ravens feeding Elijah, let the swift dove of God's spirit sweep down the sky with divine food, and on outspread wing pause at the lip of every soul hungering for comfort.

On the banks of what river have been the great battles of the world? While you are looking over the map of the world to answer that, I will tell you that the great conflict to-day is on the Thames, on the Hudson, on the Mississippi, on the Kennebec, on the Savannah, on the Rhine, on the Nile, on the Ganges, on the Hoang-Ho. It is a battle that has been going on for six thousand years. The troops engaged in it are fourteen hundred millions, and those who have fallen are vaster in numbers than those who march.

It is a battle for bread. Sentimentalists sit in a cushioned chair, in their pictured study, with their slippered feet on a damask ottoman, and say that this world is a great scene of avarice and greed. It does not seem so to me. If it were not for the absolute necessities of the case, nine-tenths of the stores, factories, shops, banking-houses of the land would be closed to-morrow. Who is that man delving in the Colorado hills? or toiling in a New England factory? or going through a roll of bills in the bank? or measuring a fabric on the counter? He is a champion sent forth in behalf of some home circle that has to be cared for, in behalf of some church of God that has to be supported, in behalf of some asylum of mercy that has to be sustained. Who is that woman bending over the sewing machine, or carrying the bundle, or sweeping the room, or mending the garment, or sweltering at the wash-tub? That is Deborah, one of the Lord's heroines, battling against Amalekitish want, which comes down with iron chariot to crush her and hers.

The great question with the vast majority of people to-day is not "home rule," but whether there shall be any home to rule; not one of tariff, but whether they shall have anything to tax. The great question is: "How shall I support my family? How shall I meet my notes? How shall I pay my rent? How shall I give food, clothing, and education to those who are dependent upon me?" Oh, if God would help me to-day in the solution of that problem, the happiest man in this house would be your preacher! I have gone out on a cold morning with expert sportsmen to hunt for pigeons; I have gone out on the meadows to hunt for quail; I have gone out on the marsh to hunt for reed birds; but this morning I am out for ravens.

Notice in the first place in the story of my text, that these winged caterers came to Elijah directly from God. "I have commanded the ravens that they feed thee," we find God saying in an adjoining passage. They did not come out of some other cave. They did not just happen to alight there. God freighted them, God launched them, and God told them by what cave to swoop. There is the same God that is going to supply you. He is your father. You would have to make an elaborate calculation before you could tell me how many pounds of food and how many yards of clothing would be necessary for you and your family; but God knows without any calculation. You have a plate at his table and you are going to be waited on, unless you act like a naughty child and kick and scramble and pound saucily the plate and try to upset things.

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God has a vast family, and everything is methodized, and you are going to be served if you will only wait your turn. God has already ordered all the suits of clothes you will ever need, down to the last suit in which you shall be laid out. God has already ordered all the food you will ever eat, down to the last crumb that will be put in your mouth in the dying sacrament. It may not be just the kind of food or apparel we would prefer. The sensible parent depends on his own judgment as to what ought to be the apparel and the food of the minor in the family. The child would say: "Give me sugar and confections." "Oh no," says the parent, "You must have something plainer first." The child would say: "Oh, give me these great blotches of color in the garment." "No," says the parent, "that wouldn't be suitable."

Now God is our father and we are minors and he is going to clothe us and feed us, although He may not always yield to our infantile wish for sweets and glitter. These ravens of the text did not bring pomegranates from the glittering platter of King Ahab. They brought bread and meat. God had all the heavens and the earth before Him and under Him, and yet He sends this plain food because it was best for Elijah to have it. Oh, be strong, my hearer, in the fact that the same God is going to supply you! It is never "hard times" with him. His ships never break on the rocks. His banks never fail. He has the supply for you and he has the means for sending it. He has not only the cargo but the ship. If it were necessary he would swing out from the heavens a flock of ravens reaching from his gate to yours, until the food would be flung down the sky from beak to beak and from talon to talon.

Notice again in this story of the text, that the ravens did not allow Elijah to hoard up a surplus. They did not bring enough on Monday to last all the week. They did not bring enough one morning to last until the next morning. They came twice a day and brought just enough for one time. You know as well as I that the great fret of the world is that we want a surplus—we want the ravens to bring enough for 50 years. You have more confidence in the Fulton bank or Nassau bank or bank of England than you have in the royal bank of heaven. You say: "All that is very poetic, but you may have the black ravens; give me the gold eagles."

We had better be content with just enough. If in the morning your family eat up all the food there is in the house, do not sit down and cry, and say: "I don't know where the next meal is to come from." About 5, or 6, or 7 o'clock in the morning just look up, and you will see two black spots on the sky, and you will hear the flapping of wings, and instead of Edgar A. Poe's insane raven alighting on the chamber door, "Only this and nothing more," you will find Elijah's two ravens, or the two ravens of the Lord, the one bringing bread and the other bringing meat—plumed butcher and baker.

God is infinite in resource. When the city of Rochelle was besieged and the inhabitants were dying of the famine, the tides washed up on the beach as never before, and as never since, enough shell fish to feed the whole city. God is good. There is no mistake about that. History tells us that in 1555 in England there was a great drought. The crops failed, but in Essex, on the rocks, in a place where they had neither sown nor cultured, a great crop of peas grew until they filled a hundred measures; and there were blossoming vines enough promising as much more.

But why go so far? I can give you a family incident. Some generations back there was a great drought in Connecticut, New England. The water disappeared from the hills, and the farmers living on the hills drove their cattle down toward the valleys and had them supplied at the wells and fountains of the neighbors. But these, after a while, began to fail, and the neighbors said to Mr. Birdseye, of whom I shall speak: "You must not send your flocks and herds down here any more; our wells are giving out." Mr. Birdseye, the old Christian man, gathered his family at the altar, and with his family he gathered the slaves of his household—for bondage was then in vogue in Connecticut—and on their knees before God they cried for water; and the family story is that there was weeping and great sobbing at that altar that the family might not perish for lack of water, and that the herds and flocks might not perish. The family rose from the altar. Mr. Birdseye, the old man, took his staff and walked out over the hills, and in a place where he had been scores of times without noticing anything particular, he saw the ground was very dark, and he took his staff and turned up the ground, and water started; and he beckoned to his servants, and they came and they brought pails and buckets until all the family and all the flocks and the herds were cared for, and then they made troughs reaching from that place down to the house and barn, and the water flowed and it is a living fountain to-day.

Now, I call that old grandfather Elijah, and I call that brook that began to roll then, and is rolling still, the brook Cherith; and the lesson to me and to all who hear it, is, when you are in great stress of circumstances pray and dig, dig and pray, and pray and dig. How does that passage go? "The mountains shall depart and the hills be removed, but my loving-kindness shall not fail." If your merchandise, if your mechanism, if your husbandry fail, look out for ravens. If you have in your despondency put God on trial and condemned him as guilty of cruelty, I move this morning for a new trial. If the biography of your life is ever written, I will tell you what the first chapter and the middle chapter and the last chapter will be about, if it is written accurately. The first chapter about mercy, the middle chapter about mercy, the last chapter about mercy. The mercy that hovered over your cradle. The mercy that will hover over your grave. The mercy that will cover all between.

Again, this story of the text impresses me that relief came to this prophet with the most unexpected and with seemingly impossible conveyance. If it had been a robin-redbreast, or a musical meadow lark, or a meek turtle-dove, or a sublime albatross that had brought the food to Elijah, it would not have been so surprising. But no. It was a bird so fierce and inauspicate that we have fashioned one of our most forceful and repulsive words out of it—ravenous.

That bird has a passion for picking out the eyes of men and animals. It loves to maul the sick and the dying. It swallows with vulturous guzzle everything it can put its beak on; and yet all the food Elijah gets for six months or a year is from ravens. So your supply is going to come from some unexpected source. You think some great-hearted, generous man will come along and give you his name on the back of your note, or he will go security for you in some great enterprise. No, he will not. God will open the heart of some shylock towards you. Your relief will come from the most unexpected quarter. The providence which seemed ominous will be to you more than that which seemed suspicious. It will not be a chaffinch with breast and wing dashed with white and brown and chesnut, it will be a black raven.

Here is where we all make our mistake, and that is in regard to the color of God's providence. A white providence comes to us and say: "Oh, it is mercy!" Then a black providence comes toward us, and we say: "Oh, that is disaster!" The white providence comes to you and you have great business success, and you have $50,000, and you get proud, and you get independent of God, and you begin to feel that the prayer "give me this day my daily bread" is inappropriate for you, for you have made provision for a hundred years. Then a black providence comes, and it sweeps everything away, and then you begin to pray, and you begin to feel your dependence, and begin to feel humble before God, and you cry out for treasures in heaven. The black providence brought you salvation. The white providence brought you ruin. That which seemed to be hard and fierce and dissonant was your greatest mercy. It was a raven.

There was a child born in your house. All your friends congratulated you. The other children of the family stood amazed looking at the new comer, and asked a great many questions, genealogical and chronological. You said—and you said truthfully—that a white angel flew through the room and left the little one there. That little one stood with its two feet in the very centre of your sanctuary of affection, and with its two hands it took hold of the altar of your soul. But one day there came one of the three scourges of children—scarlet fever, or croup, or diphtheria—and all the bright scene vanished. The chattering, the strange questions, the pulling at the dresses as you crossed the floor—all ceased. As the great friend of children stooped down and leaned toward that cradle, and took the little one in his arms and walked away with it into the bower of eternal summer, your eye began to follow Him, and you follow the treasure he carried, and you have been following them ever since; and instead of thinking of heaven only once a week, as formerly, you are thinking of it all the time, and you are more pure and tender-hearted than you used to be, and you are patiently waiting for the daybreak. It is not self-righteousness in you to acknowledge that you are a better man than you used to be—you are a better woman than you used to be. What was it that brought you the sanctifying blessing? Oh, it was the dark shadow on the nursery; it was the dark shadow on the short grave; it was the dark shadow on your broken heart; it was the brooding of a great black trouble; it was a raven—it was a raven! Dear Lord, teach this people that white providences do not always mean advancement, and that black providences do not always mean retrogression.

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Children of God, get up and out of your despondency. The Lord never had so many ravens as he has this morning. Fling your fret and worry to the winds. Sometimes under the vexations of life you feel like my little girl of 4 years, who said under some childish vexation: "Oh, I wish I could go to heaven and see God and pick flowers." Until then, whatever you want, pray for. I suppose Elijah prayed pretty much all the time. Tremendous work behind him. Tremendous work before him. God has no spare ravens for idlers or for people who are prayerless. I put it in the boldest shape possible, and I am willing to risk my eternity on it; ask God in the right way for what you want and you shall have it if it is best for you. Mrs. Jane Fisher, of Chicago, a well-known Christian woman, was left by her husband a widow with one half dollar and a cottage. She was palsied and had a mother ninety years of age to support. The widowed soul every day asked God for all that was needed in the household, and the servant even was astonished at the precision with which God answered the prayers of that woman, item by item, item by item. One day, rising from the family alter, the servant said: "You have not asked for coal and the coal is out." Then they stood and prayed for the coal. One hour after that the servant threw open the door and said, "The coal has come." A generous man whose name I could give you had sent—as never before and never since—a supply of coal. You cannot understand it. I do. Ravens! Ravens!

My friend, you have a right to argue from precedent that God is going to take care of you. Has he not done it two or three times every day? That is most marvelous. I look back and I wonder that God has given me food three times a day regularly all my lifetime, never missing but once, and then I was lost in the mountains; but that very morning and that very night I met the ravens.

O, the Lord is so good that I wish all this people would trust him with the two lives—the life you are now living, and that which every tick of the watch and every stroke of the clock inform you is approaching. Bread for your immortal soul comes to-day. See! They alight on the platform. They alight on the backs of all the pews. They swing among the arches. Ravens! Ravens! "Blessed are they that hunger after righteousness, for they shall be filled." To all the sinning, and the sorrowing, and the tempted, deliverance comes this hour.

Look down and you see nothing but your spiritual deformities. Look back and you see nothing but wasted opportunity. Cast your eye forward, and you have a fearful looking for of judgment and fiery indignation which shall devour the adversary. But look up and you behold the whipped shoulders of an interceding Christ and the face of a pardoning God and the irradiation of an opening heaven. I hear the whirr of their wings. Do you not feel the rush of the air on your cheek? Ravens! Ravens!

There is only one question I want to ask: How many of this audience are willing to trust God for the supply of their bodies, and trust the Lord Jesus Christ for the redemption of their souls? Amid the clatter of the hoofs and the clang of the wheels of the judgment chariot, the whole matter will be demonstrated.

## COL. ROBERT G. INGERSOLL

**Talks on Railways, Labor Troubles, Knights of Labor, Prohibition and Sunday Observance—Characteristic Utterances of the Great Thinker.**

Toledo Daily Blade, June 21.

A week ago Col. Robert G. Ingersoll was in the city on business connected with the reorganization of the T. C. & St. L. Narrow Gauge railway, and a BLADE reporter called upon the genial Robert for an interview.

"You must really excuse me to-day, my son, but I am so busy I can't spare a moment for a little chat with you, much as I should like to."

"But, Colonel, I just want to get your views on——"

"Yes, I know, and I should like to give them to you, but I really have not the time. I'll tell you what to do. I am to be here again next Saturday. Do you write ten questions on ten sheets of paper, and when I come back I will write answers to them. That's fair enough, isn't it?"

Col. Ingersoll has always been noted among the newspaper fraternity for his kindness to reporters and this brief introduction will only prove the fact more conclusively.

On Saturday last the Colonel was found and his first greeting was, "Well, my young friend, have you your questions with you?"

The sheets of paper were produced and when returned were filled with the flowing chirography of the great thinker, who replied as follows to the questions propounded:

"Do you think the existing labor troubles in the railway world could be obviated were the railway systems of the United States to be operated by the government?"

"I am not in favor of handing the railroads and telegraph lines over to the government. Everything that can be done by individuals should be done by them. People should be allowed to take care of themselves. They should be self-reliant, courageous and energetic. If the government takes charge of everything, the people become nobodies, beggars, sycophants, suppliants, politicians, and failures. A government that does everything makes the people clerks and tenants. A government should protect people from violence and enforce honest contracts, and leave the rest to the genius of the people."

"What are the objections to or advantages of governmental control of railways?"

"There are thousands of objections, and there are no advantages. If the government operated the railways, fares and freights would double. All officials, or most of them, would be insolent and disobliging. Competition is always polite—monopoly never has good manners. Competition takes its hat off to its customers, but customers take theirs off to monopoly. The history of the Union Pacific throws great light on this question. While government directors managed that railroad every fare was robbery."

"To what extent are the laboring classes benefited by the Knights of Labor and similar organizations?"

"The only benefit arises from the discussions that take place. But in this country such organizations cannot do great good. The laboring men should redress all their grievances by the ballot. The poorest man can vote just as often as the richest, and his vote counts just as much. As long as the laboring man follows the drum and fife of a political party just so long he will have plenty of grievances. Let labor organize not to boycott, not to strike simply, but to vote. The ballot is the weapon to be used."

"How much of the evil complained of by labor organizations may be remedied by legislation?"

"All mines can be made safe—hours of labor can be shortened—children can be protected from the deformities of toil—the truck system can be abolished—liens can be given on furnaces, mines, railways, etc., for the wages of workingmen—labor can be protected in a thousand ways by legislation."

"What general effect will the Knights of Labor have upon the condition of the average laborer?"

"The habit of acting in concert—becoming acquainted with the real facts, and above all in finding out how full of difficulties the subject is—they will in time understand something of both sides—the risks of the capitalist as well as the wants of the worker. They will finally find that the first duty of man is to take care of himself, so that he does not become a burden for others to bear. In other words, organization and discussion will educate and enlighten. The workingman will find that without revenge and without riot the world can be made better, and the capitalist will find that starvation prices for his laborers will finally starve him. He will find that property gets its value from the colonization of the people—from general prosperity—that he cannot injure others without injuring himself. I believe that in a few years public opinion will become so enlightened and humane that only those who give good wages for reasonable hours will be considered as honest men. My sympathies are with the workers. The millionaires can take care of themselves."

"Is prohibition practicable, and how can it be brought about?"

"This is a question for each man to settle for himself. Men cannot be made temperate, sensible and virtuous by law. I believe in the largest liberty consistent with order. Prohibition has never prohibited the prohibitionists. As life becomes valuable people will take better care of it. Take wine and beer out of the world, and a vast amount of good fellowship and real enjoyment will leave at the same time. If whisky could be destroyed, together with rum, gin and brandy, the world would be vastly better."

"From prohibition to the Sunday question is an easy step. How should the so-called Day of Rest be observed?"

"Sunday should be a day of innocent pleasure, of rest, of enjoyment; a day for music, for the opera, for the theater, to ride in the country, to gather flowers, to get acquainted with wife and children, to seek and enjoy the society of the girl you love. If it rains, it is a good day for billiards, to read old letters, to write new ones, to read the great poems, to make each other happy. In short, Sunday is a day for man, and not for the gods.

"Would the abolition of the Sunday newspaper advance the Christian cause?"

"Yes; take away the Sunday newspaper, and one of the springs of intelligence would cease to flow. Anything that tends to lesson the intelligence of the people helps the orthodox churches. Stop all the papers except the religious weeklies, burn all books except the Bible and the works of orthodox divines, and the world would soon become as orthodox as ignorant."

## EGGS BY THE POUND.

**Improved Breeds of Fowls The Old-Fashioned Barn-Yard Fowl vs. The Improved Breeds—The Larger the Egg, the More Meat.**

Toledo Daily Blade, June 19.

Two Summit street men were discussing the question of eggs this morning, when one of them remarked:

"The way eggs are sold now is an imposition upon poultry raisers. Progressive men throughout the United States have spent large sums of money in improving the breeds of chickens, and they have succeeded in bringing them up to a high standard of excellence, both as to the quality of the birds and the largeness of the eggs. But have they gained anything over the old-fashioned barn-yard fowl that does not lay an egg bigger than the end of your thumb? The new breeds of chickens will lay more eggs than the old kinds, but that is all the gain there is. A man who has a fine strain of fowls will bring large, heavy eggs to market, and he gets no more for them than the fellow who has chickens of the old kinds that run around in the brush and lay their eggs anywhere, and often when they are found they are half addled. There should be some inducement for men to improve the breeds of fowls, the same as anything else. Eggs should be sold by the pound. Then you would see what an effort would be made to raise chickens that would lay big eggs.

"Yes, I believe eggs should be sold by the pound," said the other gentleman. "It would prevent the unfair practice that is carried on in some parts of the country. A groceryman will purchase a quantity of eggs and go over them, picking out the large fresh ones for certain favorite customers, while the public generally purchase those filbert-sized bantam eggs, of which it would take at least eighteen to make a dozen in weight of the eggs of improved fowls. The larger the egg the more meat, and in comparison it is like a butcher selling two-thirds of a pound of beef to a customer for one pound, and a full pound of meat to another, charging both the same price. In Massachusetts, I believe, eggs are sold by the pound. The bantam isn't on top down there. I think the Ohio legislature should take hold of the egg question. I cannot say that any groceryman in Toledo picks out the large from the small eggs, but I feel sure that all of them would be satisfied to sell eggs by the pound."

## HOW SAM JONES WAS BORN.

**He Was Born a Methodist, Has Lived a Methodist, and Expects to Die a Methodist.**

INDIANAPOLIS, June 18.—Sam Jones preached to a large audience here yesterday. In the course of his sermon, Mr. Jones said:

My father and mother and all my relatives were Methodists; I was born one just like I was born Jones, and if there is anything wrong about that I am not to blame for it. If the mother of that Baptist preacher over there had swapped babies with my mother when I was a baby, I expect I would have been a Baptist preacher, and he a howling Methodist, and I want to say this, that when the Methodist church or polity says I can't go where I please, and with whom I please to save souls to Christ, I'll say down with your isms; I don't want nothin' to do with you.' If I belonged to any church, and it would try to keep me from doing good, I'd cut loose from it in a minute. Don't forget that I want to get on God's grand old trunk line to glory, and keep my seat till I get there. No little branch lines for me. I was a pastor myself once—an average pastor. I guess you Indianapolis preachers are all above the average; so this don't mean you. Look heah. It does take more square-toed religion for a pastor to sit by and see another preacher have bigger meetin's than he does than for most anything else. He don't care to see him have big crowds, but he would rather have 'em himself. If there is a drop of sectarian blood in my veins I want a lancet popped in and the muddy stuff let out. I like church pride well enough. I wish us Methodists had more of it. If we had it like the Presbyterians we would pay our preachers better; and if like the Baptists, we would stick together better. Take them three churches and you can make a mighty good one out of them. Take Presbyterian respectability and generosity; Methodist get-up-and-git-ativeness; and Baptist fidelity, and we would make things hum. Methodist fire, Baptist water, and Presbyterian hold-on-to-what-you've-got, is what we want. I want to see every gun of Christ turned on the devil. There are some of your old muskets up here that haven't been fired since the war—moral muskets, I mean. It is just as essential to discipline a church and open the back door, as it is to preach the gospel and open the front door and say, "Come into the Church; and all of you that are in and ain't going to do no better than you have been doing we'll sing another verse while you are going out. We don't want you." Look at 'em in this town. There's a rich old Methodist brother who rents a house for a whisky shop; another Methodist here who rents a house for a saloon, or a house of ill-fame. It is an eternal disgrace to the church he belongs to, and the pastor who allows him in it. The best meeting I ever attended was one in which the pastor turned out 25 of the leading members—leading, yes, leading the rest to hell. If I ever made anybody walk the chalk in my church, it was the rich fellows. Didn't I use to make them old judges, and colonels, and majors sizz? Half of them fellows ain't worth killing, that's God's truth. Git one of 'em in your church and he is kept busy fightin' the devil away from himself; and if ever he stops to spit on his hands the devil will get him sure. Git, you old sinner—you cussin' colonel and beer-guzzling major. But you'll find plenty of preachers in this world that won't get after you, so I guess it makes no difference if I do go back on you. Let the church hunt down every member that disgraces it and put him out; that's it. Take the leading church officials of this town, and they represent a mighty little real piety. I'd rather have one good working Christian than a pen full of them. They've got money and that's all they have got, and when that's all a man's got he's the poorest dog in the world. Now, I suppose you'll say I'm using slang, but I ain't; dog is a scriptural word. People say Jones uses slang when he's only usin' scripture. I understand you (turning to Mr. Small) was rebuked the other day for usin' the word "buzzard." Stick to it, old fellow; it's a scriptural word. Sometimes I go into a town and pick up the expressions there and use them. Well, that's not my slang; that's your slang. I just try to get down to your level, that's all. For the first two months my colleague preached; What a nice preacher he is—he's the nicest man I ever saw; and when I heard that I just collared him and said, "Stop that, old fellow; we've got too many nice preachers now." If he isn't a nice preacher it's my fault, not his. When I go to preachin' the plain gospel truth, the church members all begin to kick. Hit a dog and he runs and hollers; that's it.

Mr. Jones continued in this strain for some time, preaching one hour and twenty minutes.

### Oil Refiners Combine.

LIMA, O., June 18.—The first refinery scheme that has a semblance of being bona fide was consummated here this morning, when a consolidation of the plans of the Chicago Edwards Oil Burner Company, the Liberty Oil refining Company, and the party of eastern capitalists headed by F. H. Ketcham, was effected. The intention is to take the land and buildings of the Edwards people and push them toward completion as rapidly as possible. All the stock was immediately taken, and the work was begun this afternoon with a large force of men.

Veach's bank, West Middlesex, Pa., has failed. Liabilities about $100,000. The large dry goods firm belonging to the bank officers is also closed.

RHEUMATISM.

No serious case of Rheumatism arises suddenly. The preliminary twinges are comparatively light and can be borne without the exercise of any great degree of fortitude. But when the disease is fairly seated it is one of the most agonizing and obstinate of all with which the art of medicine is called upon to deal. The value of

Dr. D. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy

in removing this disease is shown by the following:

"As a cure for rheumatism Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy has no equal. This I know from experience. There is nothing like it among all the medicines I ever used or knew of.

J. H. BILYOU, Hyde Park, N. Y.

Mrs. C. A. Wigram, Saugerties, N. Y., says—"I suffered for a long time with Rheumatism in the hip. I was induced by my physician to try Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. I did so, and now have no symptoms of the disease."

Modern medical science concedes that Rheumatism is caused by impure blood. The impurity consisting of an excessive lethic acid, and to drive this acid from the blood is the object of all rational treatment. Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy secures perfect action of the Kidneys, liver and stomach, and frees them from the exciting cause of Rheumatism, and

EXPELS IT FROM THE SYSTEM.

Almost all diseases, no matter how great a variety they seem to have, proceed from comparatively few causes. It is for this reason that some single medicines relieve or cure so wide a range of complaints—some of them appearing almost directly opposite in their natures. When a medical preparation acts at once upon the digestive and urinary organs, and also purifies the blood, the list of difficulties subject to its control is wonderful.

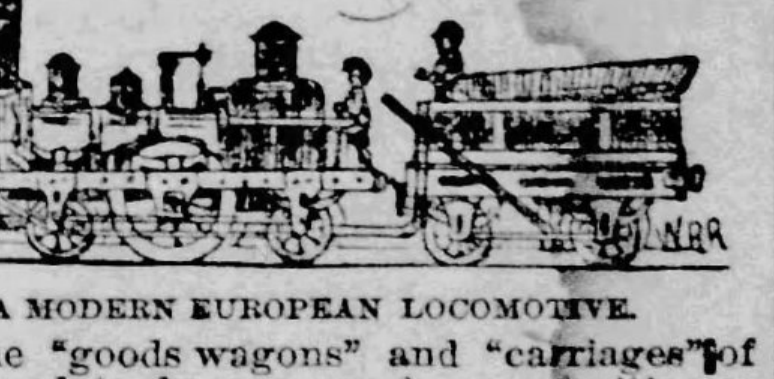
PREPARED BY
Dr. David Kennedy, Roundout, N. Y.
Sold by all Druggists. $1 a Bottle, 6 for $5.

## EARLY RAILROADS.

**One-Half Century of Progress—The First Train on the Lake Shore—Tussle With a Snake Head—American and European Engines.**

CONSIDERING the fact that the generation which saw the first steam locomotive and iron railroads in this country is still with us, the evolution of the iron horse from its primitive rudeness to its present perfection has been truly wonderful. The history of the railroad in America, meaning, of course, the United States, for the first half century, has been one of great conceptions and triumphs of the art of the inventor, machine builder and civil engineer, and a constant revolution of commerce and trade Through periods of improvements the locomotive has evolved into marvelous pieces of mechanism, of steel, iron and brass. It has grown larger, stronger and handsomer in design during the 50 years until it is now it is a good-looking giant, capable of drawing larger loads than the early railroad men ever could have expected. With the increase in the size and corresponding weight of the locomotive there has been the enlargement of the carrying capacity of cars and the amplification of trains, so that the modern freight car has a capacity equal to a whole train in 1840. Comparing the modern trains of 30 to 60 cars, each of the capacity of 20 tons, with the little trains and little cars, carrying a wagon load of freight, of 40 years ago, a great contrast is presented, as well as an illustration of the progress of a country that has been the incentive for this growth. These remarks about big engines, big cars and big trains apply only to the United States. Those of Europe have taken other forms in evolution, and have experienced fewer changes. The engines belonging to the other side of the pond are rapid and sufficiently strong to haul the small trains of light "wagons," but no traveler will admit that they are as near perfection as are the products of the Yankee's ingenuity, stimulated by the enterprise of a great, free country.

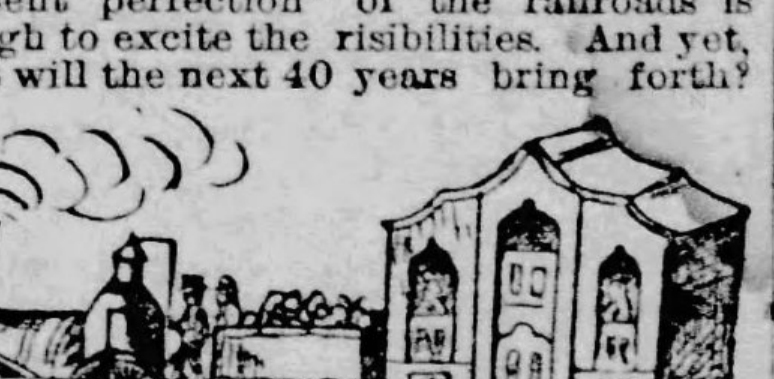
The engines of Europe to-day are built much after the pattern of those of 1835, and lack much of the graceful appearance, the brass trimmings and "gingerbread work" that makes the American locomotive a thing of beauty and a constant source of care to the fireman and "hostler."



A MODERN EUROPEAN LOCOMOTIVE.

The "goods wagons" and "carriages" of England to-day are nearly as primitive as in 1835, while the freight cars and coaches of Yankee land have long since outgrown the original pattern.

In looking back over the history of the railroad in America one sees many things to amuse him. The fact that in 1840 people talked of the railroad as the great "civilizer," which was at true then as now, was all right: but when we read the newspaper articles of that time speaking of the "present perfection" of the railroads is enough to excite the risibilities. And yet, what will the next 40 years bring forth?



ADRIAN, NO. 1.

The first passenger train on the Erie & Kalamazoo road, which was the nucleus of the present great Lake Shore & Michigan Southern system, is shown in the accompanying illustration. The engine, named the "Adrian, No. 1," was landed in Toledo from a lake vessel in 1837. The passenger car was a Gothic, about as big as an ordinary street car. Hon. Mayor Brigham, one of Toledo's oldest citizens, was a passenger in this car on a momentous day, and he thus describes a trip from Palmyra to Toledo:

"We had not gone more than half a mile from Palmyra," saip Mr. Brigham, "when a 'snake-head,' as they were called (the end of a loosened bar), came crashing through the floor of the car, passing diagonally through the seat I had left vacant, the end of the bar striking me in my neck under the chin, and pushing me backward with such force as to break through the panel work partition which divides the compartments of the car. Just at this moment the other end of the bar was torn from the track and carried along with the car. Recovering my consciousness a little, I found myself with head and shoulders protruding through the broken partition, while I held the assaulting 'snake-head' firmly grasped in both my hands. Being a stormy day, I had an extra amount of clothing about my neck, which the bar did not penetrate, so that my injuries were not serious. The train stopped. Frederick Bissell, the conductor, was much frightened. Before leaving the spot the guilty 'snake-head' was once more spiked down, and we moved on, reaching Adrian at 6 p. m., having made the run of 33 miles in ten hours. This train left Adrian for Toledo at 7 p. m., and worked its way along over the ice-covered track until we got out of wood and water, when we picked up sticks in the woods and replenished the fire, and with pails dipped up water from the ditches and fed the boiler, and made another run toward Toledo. Passing Sylvania we got the train to a point four miles from Toledo, when, being again out of steam, wood and water, we came to the conclusion that it would be easier to foot it the rest of the way, than to try to get the train along any further. So we left the locomotive and cars standing upon the track, and walked into the city, reaching here at about 2:30 a. m. I was rather lame and sore from contact with the 'snake-head,' but gratified that we were enjoying the 'modern improvement'—railway travel."

### A Colored Lothario Nearly Whipped to Death.

LITTLE ROCK, June 21.—A negro named Willis Ferdinand, a man of education and a recognized leader among his people, a candidate for the legislature, with a certainty of election, became too familiar with the wife of one Isham Jones, who went to Ferdinand and warned him to desist in the attentions to his wife. Ferdinand failed to heed the warning, and Isham collected some half dozen of his neighbors together, Wednesday night, and took Ferinand to the woods, stripped him to the skin, and were beating him to death, when the sufferer's cries brought assistance to his relief, who promptly intefered and saved his life. Jones says he went and begged Ferdinand not to visit his house, and on his refusal to comply, he thought the cheapest way to get rid of the nuisance was to whip him to death, and that he intended to do. Ferdinand was taken home, where he is said to now lie in a critical condition, his back being covered with welts of the size of a man's finger.

### Ninety-one Days Without Food.

JACKSON, Mich., June 18.—Mrs. Elizabeth Reed, of this city, afflicted with internal cancer, with the exception of two spoonfuls of port wine each day, has taken no nourishment in 91 days. She has lost some flesh, but at the last visit of her physician appeared brighter than eight weeks ago. There are no hopes of her recovery.

Mr. Warner, of Ohio, introduced in the House a resolution calling on the secretary of the Interior for information showing the number, extent, and location of foreign holdings of what were formerly public lands, and how the title to such lands had been acquired by aliens.

[illegible]TAL PRIZE $75,000.—T[illegible] $5. Shares in proportion.

L.S.L.

LOUISIANA STATE LOTTERY CO.

*"We do hereby certify that we supervise the arrangements for all the Monthly and Quarterly Drawings of The Louisiana State Lottery Company, and in person manage and control the Drawings themselves, and that the same are conducted with honesty, fairness, and in good faith toward all parties, and we authorize the Company to use this certificate, with fac-similes of our signatures attached, in its advertisements."*

G. T. Beauregard
J. A. Early

Commissioners.

*We, the undersigned Banks and Bankers will pay all Prizes drawn in the Louisiana State Lotteries which may be presented at our counters.*

J. H. OGLESBY, Pres. Louisiana Nat'l Bank.
J. W. KILBRETH, Pres. State Nat'l Bk.
A. BALDWIN, Pres. New Orleans Nat'l Bank.

Incorporated in 1868 for 25 years by the Legislature for Educational and Charitable purposes—with a capital of $1,000,000—to which a reserve fund of over $550,000 has since been added.

By an overwhelming popular vote its franchise was made a part of the present State Constitution adopted December 2d, A. D., 1879.

*The only Lottery ever voted on and endorsed by the people of any State.*

*It never scales or postpones.*

Its Grand Single Number Drawings take place monthly, and the Extraordinary Drawings regularly every three months instead of Semi-Annually as heretofore, beginning March, 1886.

A SPLENDID OPPORTUNITY TO WIN A FORTUNE. SEVENTH GRAND DRAWING, CLASS G, IN THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC, NEW ORLEANS, TUESDAY, July 13, 1886—194th Monthly Drawing.

CAPITAL PRIZE, $75,000.

100,000 Tickets at Five Dollars Each. Fractions, in Fifths, in proportion.

LIST OF PRIZES.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1 | CAPITAL PRIZE | | $75,000 |
| 1 | do | do | 25,000 |
| 1 | do | do | 10,000 |
| 2 | PRIZES OF | $6000 | 12,000 |
| 5 | do | 2000 | 10,000 |
| 10 | do | 1000 | 10,000 |
| 20 | do | 500 | 10,000 |
| 100 | do | 200 | 20,000 |
| 300 | do | 100 | 30,000 |
| 500 | do | 50 | 25,000 |
| 1000 | do | 25 | 25,000 |
| | APPROXIMATION PRIZES. | | |
| 9 | Approximation Prizes of | $750 | 6,750 |
| 9 | do do | 500 | 4,500 |
| 9 | do do | 250 | 2,250 |
| 1967 | Prizes, amounting to | | $265,500 |

Application for rates to clubs should be made only to the office of the Company in New Orleans.

For further information write clearly, giving full address. POSTAL NOTES, Express Money Orders or New York Exchange in ordinary letter. Currency by Express (at our expense) addressed

M. A. DAUPHIN,
New Orleans, La.
or M. A. DAUPHIN,
Washington, D. C.

Make P. O. Money Orders payable and address Registered Letters to
NEW ORLEANS NATIONAL BANK,
New Orleans, La.

WANTED—Parties of either sex to draw for me. Easy work, easily learnt. Good pay. $2 per picture and all materials free. A. LOVE, Cleveland, O.

FOR SALE OR TRADE—Two valuable patents. Inquire of John Dahn, Mangen, Ohio, or O. Sage, 280 Bridge street, East Toledo, O.

WATCH. Genuine Elgin Watch for $8.50. Catalogue free. P. J. Smith & Co., 63 Summit Street, Toledo, Ohio.

What 25 Cents Will Do.

25 cents cures dyspepsia, 25 cts. cures nervous debility, 25 cts. cures catarrh, 25 cts. cures every form of liver and kidney diseases, 25 cts. cures blood poison, 25 cts. makes the old look young, fresh and happy, and the young fresh and ruddy. The most wounderful compound ever discovered is Prof. W. Paine's Tonic Tea. It is sent to all who send 25 cts. in stamps. No more piles; no more womb disease; no more constipation or rheumatism if you use it. Send to Prof. W. Paine, M. D., 250 south 9th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

LOUISIANA STATE LOTTERY CO.

In the drawing of June 15, 1886, Mr. J. M. Roedel, of Middleport, O., and Mrs. J. Clark, of Fern, Pa., each held one-tenth of Ticket No. 18,145, drawing the capital prize of $150,000, said tickets costing the sum of $1 each. Both tickets were sold by J. H. Wilson, Covington, Ky. For tickets or further information in the above lottery, address, J. H. WILSON, Covington, Ky.

YOUNG MAN Send stamp for our pamphlet on NIGHTLY EMISSIONS, describing our INSTRUMENT, (worn nights—cures where medicines fail.) Scientific, simple, cheap. Clevel'd Dispensary, Cleveland, O.

$300 REWARD WILL BE GIVEN to any person that can furnish an Automatic Swinging Straw Stacker that can do better work than the IMPERIAL STACKER that we are building. Send for circular and price list which will be mailed free. All are warranted to do good work or no sale.
NEWARK MACHINE CO., Columbus, O.

A GOLD MINE FOR AGENTS. Greatest discovery of the 19th century. From $5 to $15 per day to Agents who are willing to work—to sell articles used in every household in the U. S., and sold only through agents. Goods warranted and salary and expenses GUARANTEED. Address CHICAGO MFG. & SUPPLY CO. Factory, 248 State St., Chicago, Ill.

Dr. PIERCE'S ELECTRO-MAGNETIC BELT! Only Perfect Body Battery ever invented. Produces Electric Current with or WITHOUT ACIDS. Chronic or Nervous Diseases of both sexes cured Without Medicine. Each Belt warrant'd. PRICES: Full power, $10.00, Double power $15. Suspensory Free. Avoid inferior imitations of Dr. Pierce's Appliances. Call on or address MAGNETIC ELASTIC TRUSS CO. 304 N. 6th St. St. Louis.

## THE THOMPSON TRAGEDY.

**No Satisfactory Explanation of the Wife Murder and Suicide.**

NEW YORK, June 18.—The motive of Winfield B. Thompson in shooting his wife and himself is likely to remain wrapped in mystery. Various theories are advanced, the one most in favor being that the young man was without money and had been unable to secure a loan, and he chose death for both his bride and himself as the easiest way out of the difficulty. This explanation is not wholly satisfactory. It is hard to conceive of a man in his senses acting in this way, and, according to all accounts, Thompson was a bright, intelligent fellow. He had a moderate income in his own right, and his father was in comfortable circumstances; so that the son, who is not said to have been extravagant in his habits or tastes, should not have been very hard pushed for money. Besides, his friends say that he could have borrowed $1,000 without difficulty. Nevertheless, when taken to the hospital only 55 cents was found in Thompson's pockets, although he had planned a trip to Philadelphia and the West, and his wife was putting on her hat in preparation for the journey when the shots which ended her life were fired.

That there was the slightest ground for jealousy on the part of the young husband does not appear. The couple seem to have been devotedly attached, although Thompson had recently been engaged to a young woman in Kansas City. It is possible that his marriage may have been hastened by pique or a desire for fancied revenge, and that he repented when too late. The shooting of the wife was plainly intentional, from the position of the wounds, and the fact that two shots were fired at her; the suicide naturally followed.

The funeral of the late Mrs. Winfield S. Thompson took place to-day from her parents' residence in this city. It was largely attended by friends, and the street was filled with people. The Rev. Dr. Elder conducted the services. The interment was in the Cemetery of the Evergreens.

### Milwaukee Conspiracy Cases—$15,000 Bail Forfeited.

MILWAUKEE, June 19.—A sensation was created in court circles to-day by a sudden and unexpected turn in a number of conspiracy cases growing out of the recent labor riots. At the opening of the Municipal court, Mr. Murphy, counsel for the defendants, withdrew his motion for a continuance in a number of cases, and then left the court room.

In his absence, District Attorney Williams, suspecting a trick, called the cases, and the defendants nor their counsel appearing, the judge declared bail in thirteen cases, amounting to $15,000, forfeited. Mr. Murphy returned soon afterward and endeavored to have the judge reverse the decision, but the latter refused. The matter will be argued further this afternoon.

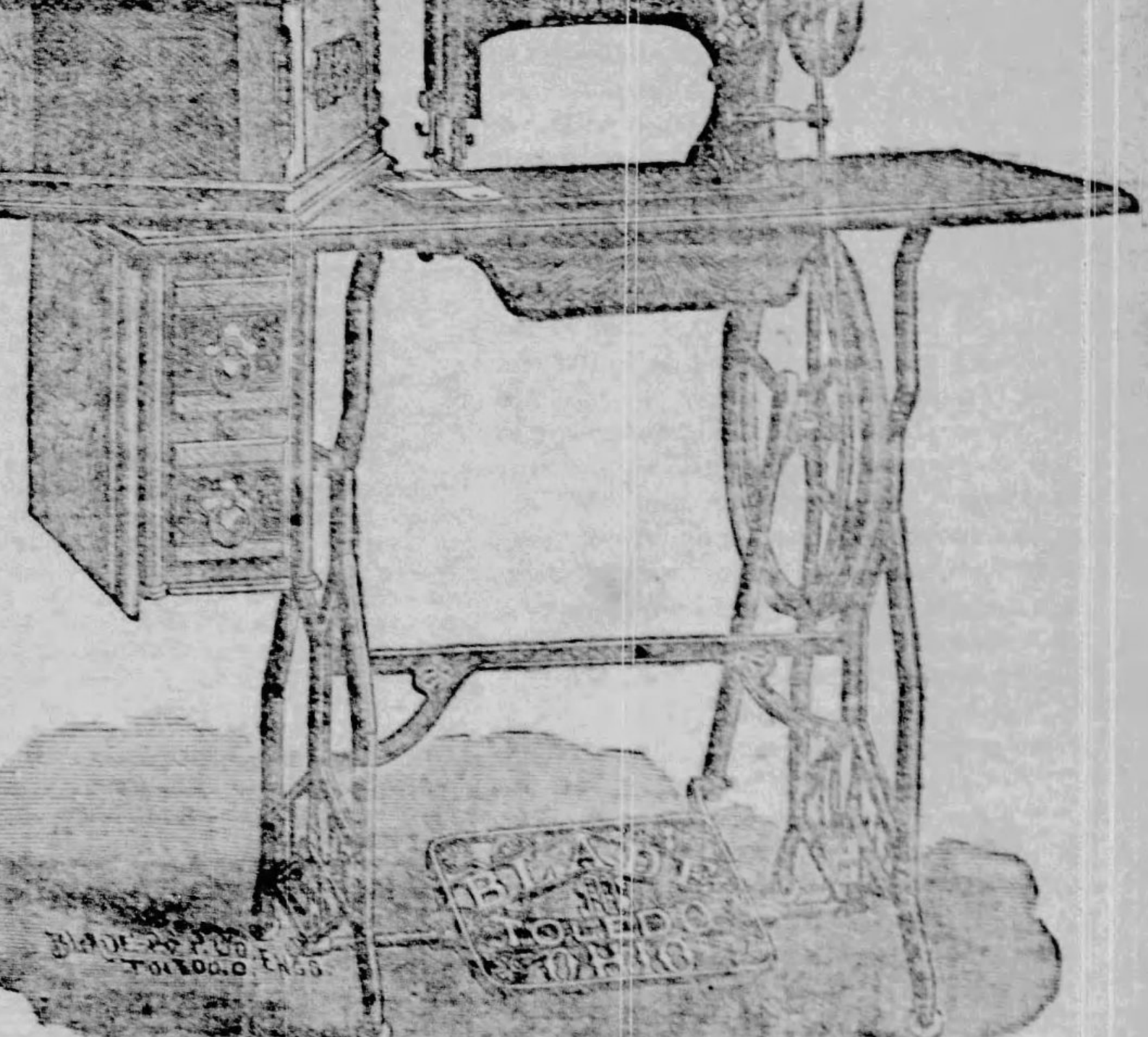
THE ALPHAGRAFT

is the latest invention in optical toys. Instructive and amusing to every one—particularly children. A Kindergarten in every home. Send postal card for circular. Address ALPHA CO., 139 St. Clair St., Toledo, Ohio. Mention this paper.

At Wheatland, Mo., Thomas Allen, marshal, shot and killed ex-marshal Clayton, who was resisting arrest. Allen then started for home, but was followed by some of Clayton's friends, who shot and fatally wounded him.

A NEW DEPARTURE IN SEWING MACHINES.

The Best Machine in the World at Less Than Half Price.



The BLADE SEWING MACHINE.

Please Read This Carefully.

The above is a correct representation of the BLADE Sewing Machine, made by the BLADE Company for the sole purpose of breaking the crushing Monopoly in this most useful of all domestic helps.

It is the best machine, stands without a peer, and the most useful machine ever put upon the market.

It will do any and all work that can possibly be wanted in any family.

It will cross heavier seams, or work from thin to thick goods, better than any machine ever made, without changing tension or length of stitch.

It is a marvel of simplicity, consequently light-running and still.

It is a double back-feed, not an old side-feed machine, and does not pucker the goods in changing length of stitch.

It has decidedly the best loose wheel of any made; always ready for action.

It is unquestionably the neatest design of any machine ever placed upon the market, with wood-work unsurpassed in quality and finish, while the ornamentation is unexcelled.

The hand wheel and all bright parts are heavily nickeled, almost equal to silver.

Bear in mind that it is not made up of old expired patents free to all, but the improvements are original with this machine, owned by us, and not used by any other Sewing Company.

Almost the entire machine is an improved principle.

BEAR THIS IN MIND:

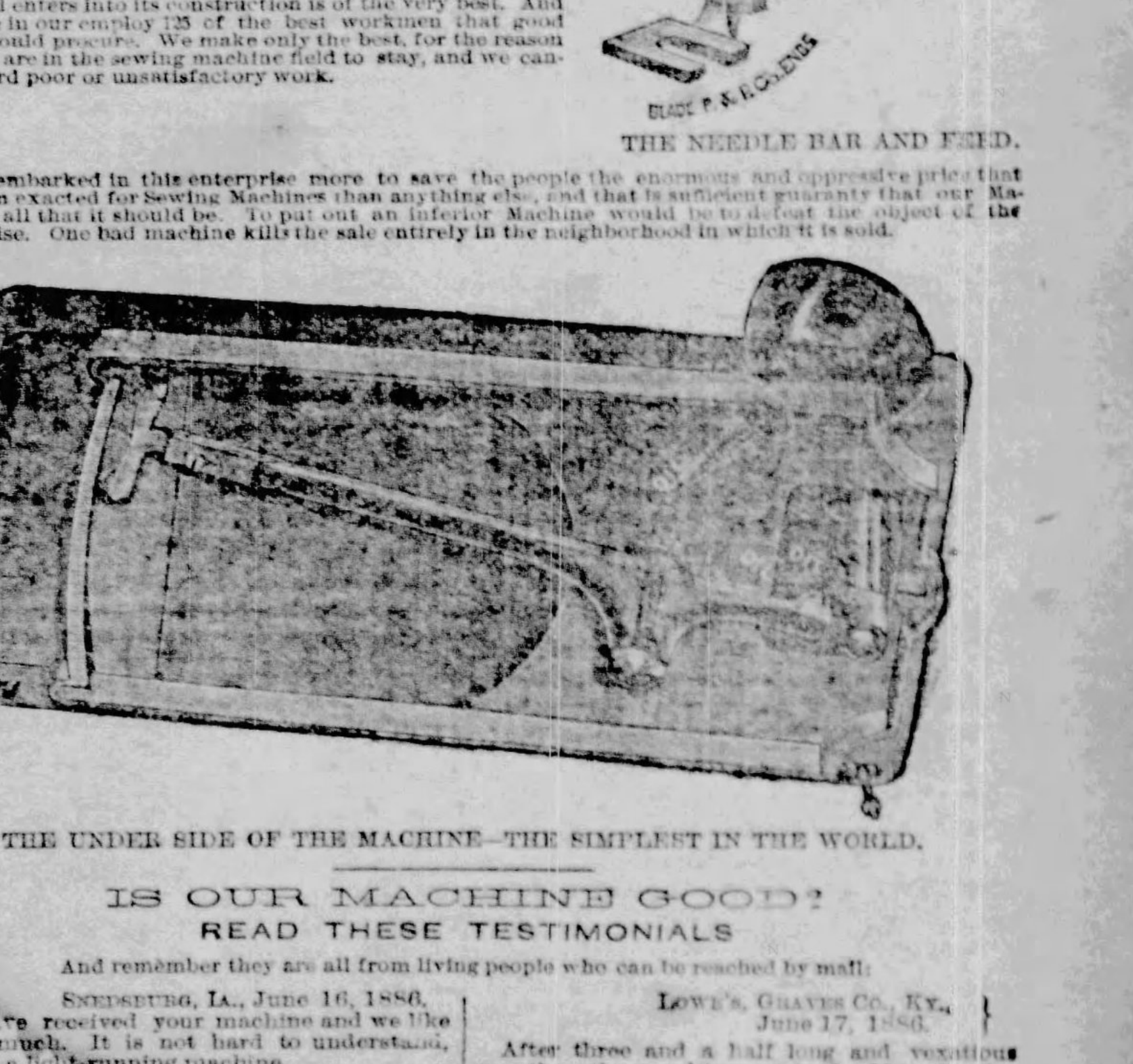
The old monopoly machines are not sold at less than $33. There have been machines advertised for $18 and $20, but these are either machines built of cheap material, from expired patents which have none of the New improvements, or are old machines rebuilt. In either case they are worthless, or nearly so.

ONCE MORE BEAR THIS IN MIND:

The Blade Machine is built upon an entirely new principle, the patents of which are owned by us. It has improvements possessed by no other machine, it is built from the stand, up, in our own factory, only the very best material is used, and every part is perfect. Where steel is necessary to durability and good working, steel is used, and whatever material enters into its construction is of the very best. And we have in our employ 125 of the best workmen that good wages could procure. We make only the best, for the reason that we are in the sewing machine field to stay, and we cannot afford poor or unsatisfactory work.

THE NEEDLE BAR AND FEED.

We embarked in this enterprise more to save the people the enormous and oppressive price that has been exacted for Sewing Machines than anything else, and that is sufficient guaranty that our Machine is all that it should be. To put out an inferior Machine would be to defeat the object of the enterprise. One bad machine kills the sale entirely in the neighborhood in which it is sold.



THE UNDER SIDE OF THE MACHINE—THE SIMPLEST IN THE WORLD.

IS OUR MACHINE GOOD?

READ THESE TESTIMONIALS

And remember they are all from living people who can be reached by mail:

SNEDSBURG, IA., June 16, 1886.
We have received your machine and we like it very much. It is not hard to understand, and it is a light-running machine.
MR. FRED. ALSON.

LA PRAIRIE, June 15, 1866.
Our machine arrived in good order, and would just say we are well pleased with it after giving it a trial, and it is a handsomer machine than we expected for the money. It looks better, if anything than the $45 ones the agent has been trying to sell us. There is several wanting to see it, as they want a good machine when it is so cheap.
WM. ANDERSON.

ELK CITY, Kas., June 15, 1886.
The machine got here all right, and my wife is well pleased with it so far as she has tried it. She has gone on a visit, and as soon as she gets back she will give it a thorough trial, and then she will write you about it. Every one that sees it thinks it is a daisy.
W. J. WALKER.

WAYLAND, N. Y., June 15, 1886.
May machine came June 11. We sent for it nearly four months ago, but it finally came all right. My wife likes it very much. Does good work and is equal to the dearest machines. Others are talking of sending for them.
GEO. J. SCHWINGLE.

ISHPEMING, May 25, 1886.
The sewing machine arrived in good order; the machine is in all senses of the word above my expectation. In looks it is a beauty, it does beautiful work, and my wife is very much pleased. She has given it a thorough test, and the more she uses it the better she likes it. She has a good Domestic machine, and thought that she could never get a better one, but she is of a different opinion now, and thinks that the difference in price should be reversed. She praises you very much for your success in getting up such a masterpiece of work for such a small amount of money, and will recommend itself wherever it goes.
AUGUST B[illegible]LING.

LOWE'S, GRAVES CO., KY.,
June 17, 1886.
After three and a half long and vexatious months, the machines arrived. Mrs. Carrico and my wife had, in consequence of the delay, growled and fretted and frothed at the mouth, till it was actually dangerous to be near them. And I had almost concluded that they would not allow them carried into the house, but they did, and when I removed the crate and brushed off the machine, I asked my wife how she felt toward the Blade Company. Her reply was "a little better." I run a few pieces of muslin through, and then asked her how she felt toward the Blade Company. She replied "very well." I then sewed a piece of jeans four double, and asked the question again, and she replied that "the Blade Company are gentlemen of the first water." Mrs. C. says she would not take $50 for hers. You had best make 100 more than you had anticipated for this end of the country. They are going to have them.
Respectfully,
W. E. BOSWELL.
N. B.—After using the machine two weeks, I pronounce it a success. Respectfully,
MATTIE BOSWELL.

GRANTVILLE, Jefferson County, Kas.,
June 17, 1886.
The sewing machine came all right. It works all right, runs lighter than and makes as neat a stitch as any machine we ever used. We are well pleased with it, and think we have a good bargain in the purchase. We can fully recommend the machine.
W. L. MORRIS,
Pastor of M. E. Church.

SIBLEY, Hardin County, Tenn.,
June 13, 1886.
We received our machine a few weeks ago and like it very much. It does good, nice work, I can use all of the attachments. We think it is a good machine, and will recommend it as such to all who want a good, nice and cheap sewing machine.
ANNIE C. HOGDENE.

DO YOU WANT MORE PROOF?

We don't see how you can. We are receiving hundreds of letters like these every day. Of course there have been some complaints, but those were from machines that were injured in transit, or from people who did not quite understand the working of it. But those machines were made good at once, so we can safely say that the Machine has given satisfaction in every case.

A GOOD WARRANTY.

THE BLADE COMPANY WARRANTS EVERY MACHINE

To be exactly as represented, and everybody in the United States knows that the BLADE's Warranty is as good as gold.

Over 2,000 of the Blade Machines are now in use in the United States.

They have gone in every State and Territory, and no Machine was ever sold that has given such universal satisfaction. The ladies using them are delighted with them, and in less than another year it will be the standard machine of the United States.

WHY IS THIS?

Because the Machine was perfected before it was commenced being made for the market. We did not experiment upon the people. Mr. G. F. Danielson, the inventor, made seven different machines by hand, before he showed it to anybody, and then not until he had it perfect in every part. Then the moment the tools were made for the different parts, we commenced turning out the machine as he had it perfected. It is a perfect machine and will be the leading machine for years. It will do more kinds of work, and better work than any other machine. It runs easier and with less noise, and is more reliable and durable. It is a perfect machine, and it will be a long day before it is equalled. We are willing to put it in competition with any high priced machine on the market, both as regards work and appearance. Don't let Sewing Machine Agents prejudice you against it. We are saving you $15 or $20 in price and warrant as good an article as the best.

ORDERS FILLED NOW AT ONCE.

We have caught up with our back orders, our factory is running like clock work, and we can fill orders now the same day they are received. There will be no more delay. Those in want of machines will be sure of receiving them as soon as the roads can carry them. Therefore,

ORDER AT ONCE.

Don't wait till the fall of the year when we shall be crowded, but order now and be in readiness for your fall's sewing.

OUR OUTFIT.

The following are the attachments furnished with the BLADE SEWING MACHINE.

One dozen assorted self-setting Needles; six Bobbins; one Oil Can, filled with oil; two Screw-driver, one for machine, the other for shuttle; one Thread-Cutter; one Wrench; one Ruffler, which will do Piping, Edge-Stitching and Shirring; four Hemmers; one Binder; one Tuck Marker; one Thumb-screw; one Quilting Guide; one highly illustrated Book of Instructions, with valuable hints on the care of a Machine; one Cloth Presser Lifter, and one extra Cloth Presser spring.

TERMS:

The Blade Sewing Machine, warranted, and the Weekly Blade One Year for $18.

Machines will be shipped by Freight or Express, as directed in the order. We advise shipping by freight, as they go as safely at one-third the cost.

Address BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

# The Household.

MISS EMILY S. BOUTON . . . . EDITOR.

## HOME TALKS.

### A PERIOD OF DRY ROT.

I was reading not long ago about the time which sets in in the lives of all men and women, a season that the author called that of dry rot, meaning a gradual decay of the powers, beginning somewhere about middle life, when the forces of youth are spent, and the satiety of effort has begun, when the environment is fixed, or seems to be, and there is little desire to draw from new springs, or to drink of new waters, when it seems possible to walk "on the lines already formed," and to rest with satisfaction upon what is already done.

At first thought it appears a very delightful thing to reach a period in one's life, when ambition has obtained its fruitage, when desires are satisfied and it remains only to float with the tide to the end which comes to all humanity. I am speaking now of those who have been comparatively successful, not of the many who feel that they have tasted of the apples of experience and found them bitter, or who, in other words, have been met by disappointment on every side, and regard their lives as failures. And yet I do not know that I need to draw the line, for the period of danger is the same to both classes, the one ceasing effort, feeling no pressure of necessity, while the other does so from discouragement. Perhaps you wonder why I call this late summer time, full of sunshine for the successful ones, a period of danger, and will be inclined to regard the term as a misnomer. I will tell you why.

Rarely can a human being be found, and in my own mind an emphatic never is beating for utterance, who can stand utterly still and let the years carry him onward. If he looks forward to nothing to be accomplished, if his ambitions are all fulfilled, the hopes that called for effort all realized, and he sits down simply and solely to enjoy life, and to do that alone, a deterioration of both mental and moral faculties at once begin. It will take but a very short time for pleasures to pall, and he looks forward to their continuation with absolute weariness. Taken out of the actualities of the world, and the world begins to drive by him. His own generation may hold him in respect for what he has accomplished, but to the next, he is only a tradition, and it takes him but a little while to find that out to his sorrow.

Had he still moved onward, using his ripened faculties with less friction than when younger, but yet in a way to keep them clean and bright, there would have been no chance for a dry rot to set in. The man or woman who is full of thought about something to be individually done will run no risk of descending into the valley where trifles hold sway, and be irritated by their swarming, nor will the physical and mental being be weakened by lack of exercise.

Perhaps women, more than men, are in more danger at this season. Certainly it has been so in the past, before they had become such important factors in work and thought outside of the home. If married, they are apt to feel that they must or can settle down into their homes, often finding their limitations there. Their children brought up, there is nothing more for them worth the effort of doing. The time seems past for learning new things or entering upon doubtful undertakings, and their ambitions, if they retain force enough to have any, center around the efforts of others. If unmarried, they withdraw any healthy interest from active life and retire into themselves. In both cases there seems little to draw forth their latent energies, and so the dry rot goes on rapidly.

You have all noticed the difference in individuals of the same age so far as the count of years is concerned. One is young; the other old. One is full of interest in what is going on in the world, is ready to enter upon new undertakings, is putting forth effort to carry out some pet idea, is trying to realize some darling ambition which has so far kept out of reach. No one dreams of laying such a person upon the shelf. No one thinks of saying "his best days are over," and he is no longer trustworthy.

The other regards the world as drifting away from him. He lets himself be crowded to one side, and makes no effort to get back again. He will enter into no scheme that will demand time and energy, because he is on the downhill side of life. He will not even seem to be interested in what is keeping those around him breathless with interest. Dry rot progresses swiftly, and he will be placed upon the superannuated list, before his neighbor has begun to realize that his youth has gone forever.

Professional men are perhaps more liable to let this mental decay seize them earlier than any others. They reach a certain fixed point which has been their aim since they entered active life, and satisfied with this, let their energies rest until they are gone forever. At the very time when a rich and varied experience gives them most power, they allow themselves to lose all ambition. Finding that the fruit which tempted them from afar, gives them in possession smaller satisfaction than they expected, there is likely to come a feeling that about all there is of life is eating, drinking and making oneself comfortable. Reaching that point and the dry-rot sets in in good earnest.

Years ago and the great majority of women felt that they had passed their usefulness at 40. In our grandmother's time, they donned caps and kerchief at 30, and she who would endeavor to prolong her youthful charms beyond that time by a different style of dress, was derided. But the mass of women were really older at that age then, than now, and the reason is not hard to understand. The possibilities of life for woman have so rapidly multiplied, opportunities have grown so much broader, existence has been made to mean so much more in every way, that she has been roused out of herself and rejuvenated.

There is no denying the fact that the consciousness of being an important factor in any movement arouses the latent forces and brings strength and vigor. Julia Ward Howe once said: "We all need to be lifted up from the dead level of our ordinary work, to the spiritual heights of great hope, of earnest affection." And it is true. A woman will be a better wife and mother, at the same time retaining her forces longer, if she takes an active interest in what is going on in the world, and keeps that until the infirmities of age make themselves really felt. As Lillian Whiting says in the Boston *Traveller*, speaking of the change in regard to woman's position before the world and its effect upon her:

> "The woman's view of the case is already becoming a factor in the conduct of affairs. Privilege and opportunity imply responsibility, and in proportion as woman's opinion is accounted of value will she bring to bear more of reason and consideration and less of impulse and emotion. The time is rapidly coming, if indeed it has not already come, when there will be less motive for organized resistance to feminine limitations. The special woman's meetings to consider this, that or the other, will give place to the general meeting in which men and women together shall take counsel."

That is to say that women are learning to stand side by side with men in judging of what is passing, holding and maintaining opinions that have been formed dispassionately, and which will carry weight in proportion to their excellence. With a state of things like this, there will be, there is no need for women to feel that their work is done when they have reached middle life.

The moral—for I have one—of all this is, that neither men nor women should allow a time of stagnation to come to any part of their lives. Burdens may be fitted to the shoulders. Nature brings a gradual decay of strength after the meridian of life is passed, which dictates a conserving of the forces, but there is no necessity for sitting down to let the world drift away from us. The inevitable result is general deterioration, a dry rot of the faculties. Hold on to hopes and ambitions and you will build a wall before the infirmities of age. Faith in possibilities is just as potent at one time of life as another, and it has everything to do with making prolonged existence a pleasure. EMILY S. BOUTON.

### Fancy Work and House Decoration.

*Felt Mat.*—The following is taken from No. 1 of "Fancy Work and House Decoration" to answer a request:

*Materials.*—Five-eighths yd. dark green felt, single width; ⅜ yd. crimson felt, double width; ⅓ yd. gold color felt, double width; 1 yd. buckram; 1 doz. skeins of embroidery silk of 6 different colors, or all of gold.

Pink the edge of the green felt, then embroider sprays of golden-rod in the corners reaching out toward each other, or make a border of Point Russe stitches. Cut the lining for the mat just 2 ins. smaller than the felt. Cut the crimson felt in two strips and pink one edge. Do the same with the old gold. Sew the crimson strip under the old gold, and both upon the edge of the lining. Lay the mat on, and feather stitch it around 2 ins. from the edge and ½ in. from the embroidery. Instead of the dark green, blue felt with a vine of daisies, or the Point Russe stitches, may be used the same way.

Another felt mat can be made by cutting strips of different colors, pinking them and then sewing them around a plush center, making a deep border. The strips should be cut very narrow, and be placed to lap over each other, so as to show the edge of each about three-quarters of an inch.

*Present for a Smoker.*—Get a long, shallow box, but one large enough to hold pipes, pouches, matches, etc. Cover the box with heavy linen, etching upon the top of the cover a design of crossed pipes, with an appropriate motto, such as: "My clouds all other clouds despise." Get some thin, soft, scarlet kid or morocco, cut it in strips, notch or pink the edge, and tack it all around the edge with tiny brass-headed tacks. If the points go through, turn them down with pincers. Finish the top and bottom of the box in the same way, then paste a lining of bright colored paper over the inside.—ED.

*Rug Out of Old Stockings.*—Take knitted stocking and cut into strips lengthways one inch wide and ravel. No. 8 knitting cotton and coarse steel needles. Knit first row plain; then knit one and take four threads of the raveled yarn and put across in front of the needle, knit one and bring the other end of yarn forward, knit two and take four threads of raveled yarn and knit as before to end of needle. Knit three rows plain, then put in yarn as before till you have a strip as long as you want your rug. Knit three or four strips and sew together and line with carpet or burlap.

A pretty way is to have a border four to six inches wide of black or brown, and the center all colors. I hope I have made this plain. Please try, and let me know through the BLADE how you like it.—M. E. Y.

### Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit p, purl or seam p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; t t o, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; cl ch st, close chain stitch; d c st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st., crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o s st, open shell stitch; t, treble; sh c, short crochet.

*Knitted Skirt.*—Set up 320 stitches, making 32 points. 1st row—purled. 2d row—plain. 3d row—s 1*—throw thread over—k 3—s 1—k 2 tog—put slip stitch over them—k 3—thread over—k 1—repeat from.* 4th row—purled. 5th row—pattern. 6th row—plain. 7th row—purled. 8th row—plain. 9th row—pattern, etc., till you one-quarter yard deep. Then make squares of six stitches plain and six purled alternately for another one-quarter yard. Rib the last one quarter yard in ribs of three alternately. In changing from points to squares, and again to ribbing, narrow 30 stitches, one about every tenth stitch. Knit a row of holes, three stitches between each hole, then four plain rows, and bind off; sew up, allowing one-quarter yard for an opening; run ribbon through the holes. From one and a half to two yards of ribbon will be required.—EMILY A. NORTH.

*Normandy Lace.*—Cast on 15 stitches—1st row: k 8—n—o—k3—o—k 2—(16 stitches); 2d row: k 2—o—k5—o—n—k 7—(17 stitches); 3d row: k6—n—o—k 1—n—o—k 1—o n—k1—o—k2—(18 stitches); 4th row: k 2—o—k 1—n—o—k 3—o—n—k 1—o—n—k5—(19 stitches); 5th row: k 4—n—o—k1—n—o—k 5—o—n—k 1—o—k 2—(20 stitches); 6th row: k 2—o—k 1—n—o—k 3—o—n—k 2—o—n—k 1—o—n—k 3—(21 stitches); 7th row: k 5—o—n—k 1—o—n—k 3—n—o—k1—n—o—k1—n—(20 stitches); 8th row: Cast off 1—k 1—o—n—k 1—o—n—k 1—n—o—k 1—n—o—k 6—(19 stitches); 9th row: k 7—o—n—k 1—o—slip 1—n—pass slipped stitch—o—k 1—n—(17 stitches); 10th row: k 2—o—n—k 3—n—o—k8—(17 stitches); 11th row: k 9—o—n—k1—n—o—k 3—(17 stitches); 12th row: cast off 2—k1—o—k 3 together—o—k 10—(15 stitches). Repeat from first row.—LAURA E. HAHN.

### Correspondence.

AN EXPLANATION ASKED FOR.—I would like a little information concerning articles, inquiries, etc., written for the HOUSEHOLD. What is necessary for one to do, or not to do, in order to have their articles inserted in the columns of the BLADE? I have written three different times, asking for information concerning things of which I had no other way of finding out about. It was not about lovers, or who I should or should not keep company with, or things that could be decided by no one but the parties most concerned, and was quite out of place certainly in the columns of a newspaper. I belong to the class of women that you seem to be working hard for, namely, those who are entirely dependent on their own exertions for their support; but my questions have been utterly ignored. I am a constant reader of the paper, and have seen things in it every week of no more importance than those I inquired about. I don't understand, and would like to have matters explained.

The above is one of many such inquiries that come to the editor of the HOUSEHOLD, and sometimes they are not couched in as pleasant terms as the above. To answer:

The number af letters, inquiries, etc., received each week are very many, so many that not one-tenth part can be used. They are laid one side to be drawn from, as space permits. An effort is made to take them somewhere near the order in which they come, but doing the best possible, very many must be omitted entirely.

No doubt it does seem to many, as to our correspondent, that inquiries, etc., appear that are not as important as hers, but it must be remembered that those who write to the BLADE are of all ages and conditions and that what is plain as day to one is a mystery to the other. The editor endeavors to have all classes represented as they ought to be.

As to partiality, or any intention to slight any one, a moments thought will show how utterly absurd that idea is. The communications come from all over the country, and from those who are strangers to the editor. Even though the same person had written two or three times, she could not remember the fact unless there was something very unusual connected with the letter. Receiving 20 or 25 letters a day through the year, sometimes more, and who could recall that some one had asked a question before and not been answered. The endeavor is made to please and oblige all our friends, and when disappointed at our failure to respond to your wishes, try and put yourself in our place.—ED.

ABOUT THE GIRLS.—Many a daughter, who is old enough and capable enough to earn good wages away from home, remains at home and does a hired girl's duties without wages. Perhaps her mother is an invalid; there are younger brothers and sisters to care for, and her father can not afford to hire help. Some times the mother dies, and the daughter has to do double duty in the home. We all know of families where the mother and daughter do all the housework, which is by no means light.

Isn't the daughter's presence in the home and her assistance far more desirable than that of a hired girl? Her father would expect to pay some one else a certain amount of money for doing the housework. Why should not the daughter, who often does the work far more satisfactorily, have some remuneration? True, she has her board and clothes. Then her privileges are something; besides, she has the satisfaction of knowing that she is a comfort and necessity in her home; but is this enough? Often she has to scrimp as to her clothing, getting along with only what is absolutely necessary; and I know girls of this class who would think they were quite fortunate if they could have "two new dresses a year."

She does not ask nor expect to be paid like a hired girl for her serv[illegible] owes her parents cannot be [illegible] she can now repay in som[illegible] the love and care that have bestowed upon her. She is shielded [illegible] many trials which girls have to [illegible]nter who leave their homes to find some means of support. But is she under any greater obligations to her parents than are the sons? When a boy becomes of age, he is not expected to stay at home and work on the farm without compensation. Sometimes a man gives his son money enough to set him up in business. Is it wrong for me to say that I think the girls ought to have something as well as the boys?

Some fathers give their daughters "an allowance," but many who are able to do so, do not. If he is poor, a very small allowance will make her feel more independent and happy than none at all. Girls who never have a penny that they can call their own, would make a small sum go a great ways in supplying their wants. It is very humiliating to be constantly obliged to ask for money to buy some little things, and she will often go without as long as possible, rather than ask. Is this as it should be? Won't "Moss Rose" or some other sister, give her opinion on this subject.—CANNA BELL.

The above is very sound reasoning. The HOUSEHOLD will be glad to hear from others upon this subject.—ED.

A VOICE FROM THE ROCKY MOUNTAINS.—I have just been reading the HOUSEHOLD, and would like to come in a few minutes, as this is my first call. I hope I won't detain you too long. We would indeed be very lonesome here during the winter months without the BLADE and what few other papers we take, for we have nothing but the snow mountains to look at, which we tire of, then we resort to some other pass-time, of which I find reading the pleasantest. I see Albino steeped in last week to defend his sex, which I am pleased he did. I am not of his sex (but have a decidedly better half that is), therefore do not like to see the men abused too much. Mrs. Hattie Newberry, your sentiments are mine exactly in regard to keeping company; and, by the way, I have been much interested in the letters on teaching. I think "Progressive" is right in regard to examinations and prizes. I always have a child work out an example, and then give the rule from it, and I never have any trouble in getting them to understand both rule and example. As to prizes, I always supply myself with cards, leadpencils and such articles as I think will please the scholars, then I give them head marks for spelling, and for perfect marks both in their lessons and behavior (but I don't ask them if they are perfect or not). I can generally see who is perfect or imperfect. They may some times get a mark when they don't deserve it, but it teaches honesty. If they find out you expect them to behave when you are busy, and at all times, and know they will be rewarded for their behavior, it makes them try all the more; and when they have so many head marks (the number specified) they get one of the presents. Of course they are not costly presents, but they are all pleased to get them. They all stand the same chance of getting a present, and it encourages them. The more backward scholars do not become discouraged, and you will be surprised to see how hard they study in order to have perfect lessons. I never have any trouble in gaining the children's affections, and without their esteem and effection you may as well quit teaching. Now, good night.—COLORADO.

VARICOSE VEINS.—"Subscriber," in your issue of April 8, wants to know what will cure varicose veins. Like "Mrs. Burgadorf," in your issue of April 29, I know of no real cure, but will mention some things that I have found helpful. An elastic stocking such as you can procure from some of the druggists, is a good thing while it is new, but I object to them because the rubber gives out too soon, and they wear out near the ankle and need darning, they are hard to wash, and last but not least, they are entirely too expensive.

A much better article, as I think, can be made out of white corset jeans such as women line the waists of dresses with. Out of this material make a long stocking or legging that will resemble when pressed out flat a woman's stocking, cut off at the instep and with a notch cut out of the heel for that portion of the foot to back out through when it is worn. Now lay it flat on the table with the side uppermost that will come on the inside of the limb. With a straight edge and pencil make a line from the middle of the top to a point that will strike the ankle bone or joint. From that point make another line on the inside of the foot to the end of the stocking. Cut it open on that line, bind the edges with the same goods, make eyelet-holes in this binding a scant inch apart and opposite each other, the whole length of the opening. Take about two yards of rubber cord. Put on the stocking and commence at the inside of the instep, and lace it like a corset to the knee, if it is the right size, which is quite important. The eyelet bindings will not quite come together when it is nearly laced up. Keep trying till you get them the right size, and till you get used to wearing, and I believe you will not use anything else.—JOHN S. PARKES, Burlington, Ia.

ABOUT QUINSY.—I have noticed several inquiries in the HOUSEHOLD for a remedy for quinsy. Now I wish to tell those suffering with it what cured me. I have endured every thing for the past five years from that terrible disease. I have been treated for it by several able physicians, but received no relief. All advised me to have my tonsils cut out, but would not consent to that; had rather endure the suffering. Have been confided to my room seven weeks at a time with it, and recovered only to be prostrated again within two or three weeks, until life became almost a burden.

I began a treatment of my own. I found there was an eruption in my throat, little red spots, indicating humor in blood. I therefore proceeded immediately to doctor my blood, taking for that purpose "Fowler's Solution of Arnica," taking six drops after eating, three times a day, continuing to do so for a week or ten days. Then discontinue for a week, when commence again, and do the same until I have taken it five or six weeks. If at any time while taking it there should be an itching or prickly sensation of the skin, or should be a "baggy" appearance or swelling under the eyes, the medicine should be discontinued until it has subsided, and then resumed. There need be no fear of using this, as any druggist will tell the patient; perhaps it would be well to begin with four drops and increase after a couple of weeks to six: that is the way I did. When you feel quinsy coming on—and any one who has had it knows well the symptoms—discard all cold drinks, and take 1 tablespoonful of epsom salts, and repeat the dose every hour for four hours; this reduces the inflammation, and by careful use of the salts I think it can many times be broken up, at the same time using astringents, such as lanuin powder dissolved in a little warm water, and used as a gargle frequently (and used warm) to keep canker out. If a person who is subject to quinsy will examine their throats once in a while when it feels sore, they will find that there are deep holes in the tonsils eaten there with canker, and there is a cheesy substance forms in them which causes inflammation and that can be removed by pressing the tonsil near the holes. I use a long slender hair pin. If this is kept out there is less danger of quinsy. I am satisfied now that it is caused from impure blood, and I tried many things but nothing helped me in the least until I began the use of salts and "Fowler's solution," which can be procured at any drug store or from any physician, and I know it cured me. I began using it last fall, early in November, and have had but one attack since, and that soon after begining the use, and very light, lasting me only two weeks. My throat has increased in size nearly two inches, and I can sing once more without fear of quinsy. The only way, when this disease is once settled on you, is to keep warm and to poultice with "Lobelia poultice" until it "breaks," and then be careful about getting into draughts, and, above all, keep the feet and legs warmly clad, and doctor the blood.

I beg your pardon for this lengthy letter, but I have suffered so much that I feel it a duty to try and relieve others. I enjoy your letters and home talks very much, and know they bring needed aid to many weary women. MRS. A. H. THOMAS, Warrensburg, Warren Co., N. Y.

### Inquiries

Can any one tell me how to put in a back wall in a stove made out of fire clay? I have tried the clay and water with cement, but it scarcely lasted till spring. Please let me know soon how to mix the clay so it will last several years, as I have seen such used four or five years, but could not learn how it was done.—JULIA JAYBIRD.

Will some one tell us how to make raisins? There are so many vineyards springing up among us, I am becoming alarmed lest the grapes are made into wine. Are raisins made of the common tame grape? If so, how? They must go through some process without bursting a single skin.—AUNT MATTIE.

I would like to take a boy to raise. I have no family and could give a boy a good home. I would like one 15 or 16 years old.—W. A. WILSON, New Waverly, Cass county, Ind.

Will some one who has had experience tell me what to do for a child that is troubled with tape worm?—L. P. R.

Will some one tell me how to make a memorial album, as I would like to make one and don't know how?—ETHEL.

I would like to correspond with some readers of the HOUSEHOLD who live in Barber, Comanche, or Ford counties, Kansas, in regard to government lands which may be subject to homestead or pre-emption in those counties. A few families here desire to emigrate to Southern Kansas if cheap lands can be fonnd.—MRS. E., Box 14, Poplar Bluff, Mo.

Will some one please tell me where I can get glove patterns?—ISAAC ROSE, Vinco, Cambria county, Pa.

Will some one who knows tell me how to can peas and corn in tin, also string beans? I solder up all my fruit and have no trouble in keeping it, but have no luck with vegetables. If it is necessary to use acid, how much shall I use?—A. GRIFFITH, Santa Rosa, Cal.

I am greatly troubled with rheumatism. I have the kind called muscular rheumatism, that contracts the muscles and makes the joints stiff. One of my arms is drawn crooked and is stiff at the elbow. Have been afflicted for two years. Will some one that has been troubled the same way please write directly to me and tell me what cured them? I am anxious to get my arm straightened.—MRS. L. WILSON, Floris, Davis county, Iowa.

Will some one who knows please tell in crossing the Pacific Ocean what clothing is needed? What is the cost of the trip, going from San Francisco to Foo Chow, China? Is there a preventive of seasickness.—HONE.

### Answers to Inquiries.

1. Is it proper for a lady to keep on her bonnet or hat when sitting down to the table at the hotels along the railroad where trains stop for meals? 2. Is it proper for a lady to suggest places to go when a gentleman is visiting her who is a stranger in the place?—A. C.

Both are entirely proper.—ED.

Will the editor please give me the address of a Woman's Exchange? Is there any in Missouri? If not one as near there would be preferred.—"ANNIE OF THARAW."

There is probably one in St. Louis which you might reach by simply addressing "Woman's Exchange, St. Louis, Mo." Then there is that in Chicago, one in Cincinnati, and one in Toledo. A letter would be likely to reach any one of them by addressing the institution without street or number.—ED.

Will some one tell us what kind of diet or medicine they have ever used to reduce flesh? Some one that has tried it please report and oblige a heavy sister, who weighs 180 pounds, and it is too weighty for warm weather.—SOLID.

Yoo would do well to send $1 to the Locke Publishing Company, Toledo, O., and get "Health and Beauty," which will tell you how to take care of yourself, and also answers your question.—ED.

Will some one tell how to present a bouquet to one having received a diploma by passing an examination in the common school branches? Should you give them directly after they receive their diplomas?—ELLA.

The prettiest way to present a boquet to a graduate publicly, is to send it to them with card attached just as they finish reading or speaking their closing essay or declamation, and are about to leave the platform. If not called upon to do either have it handed just after the diploma is received.—ED.

In speaking to a lady must I lift my hat from my head, and if so, which hand should I use?—GREENY.

You should lift your hat, and use the hand farthest from the lady, that is, if she is passing on your right use your left, and vice versa. We should advise you to send to the Locke Publishing Co., Toledo, O., and get "Social Etiquette." It only costs $1, and will help you greatly in all social matters.—ED.

"Daisy" might find relief from headache by using menthol. I have been a terrible sufferer and sincerely sympathize with all so afflicted: Ask any druggist for the menthol pencil, and use as directed.—J. F. BARTHOLF.

Please publish this for the aid of "Blue Bell" and others: "To cure flesh worms or black-heads, cleanse the face carefully in warm water and pure castile soap at least once a day. Then take the fingers and squeeze the worms out by pressing gently on each side of them. Make a lotion of 2 drs. ether, 4 ozs. water and 2 drs. powdered borax. Rub this well on the face, and after a few weeks' use change to ½ dr. sulphate of zinc in 1 pt. water. I have used it and find it perfectly harmless.—PAUL, Mt. Washington, O.

If "Nettie," of Michigan, will not irritate her fingers, just letting the hang-nails alone when they come, they will quit coming without doctoring. Don't pick at them and they will soon be well. I used to have them all the time until I tried this, and now I never have them.—ELLA HULL, Murphysboro, Ill.

### Recipes.

*Steamed Pudding.*—1 cupful sugar, 2 eggs, ⅜ cupful sweet milk, 1 teaspoonful soda, 2 teaspoonfuls cream tartar, ½ cupful melted butter, 2 cupfuls flour. Fruit if wished. Dried cherries or currants are nice, but what is better still, gooseberry jam. To be eaten with dressing. Sweetened cream is very good. I will give a recipe for a very nice dressing: 2 eggs, a tablespoonful of butter, 1 cupful of sugar. Beat them together and pour over them 1 cupful of boiling milk.—MRS. A. M. PARMLEE.

*To Use Bread Crumbs.*—I will also send my way of using scraps of bread. I make a crust of pie-dough, line a pie-pan, crumb scraps of bread in it until half full, then take cream, sweeten it very sweet, grate nutmeg on the crumbs and then pour on the sweetened cream and bake until done. Another way is to soak some crumbs or stale bread in buttermilk, and then salt and stiffien for battercakes either with corn meal or flour. Beat up egg and add with soda, or they make very nice ones without eggs. I like them best with corn meal. They are nice both ways. Try them.

The reason the cream does not make butter is probably that there is not enough air in your cellar. Do not keep milk where potatoes are kept, but where there is plenty of fresh air, and do not let your cream stand until it gets too old. Sour it by the fire in winter.—A. B.

*Hashed Mutton or Beef.*—Take the meat, slice small, thin off the brown edges, and stew down the trimmings with the bones well broken, a bunch of thyme or parsley, a chopped carrot, a few peppercorns, cloves, salt and a pint of water or stock. When this is reduced to three-quarters of a pint, steam it, clear it from the fat, thicken it with a tablespoonful of flour; boil the whole for a few minutes, then lay in the meat and heat it well. Boiled potatoes are sometimes sliced hot into the hash. Catsup or Chili sauce can be used to season this gravy, if preferred. In cold weather it is well to keep on hand all the while a joint of meat cooked to make gravies with.

*Another Way.*—Cut the beef in thin slices. Make a sauce of one tablespoonful of vinegar, one of walnut catsup, one of currant jelly, three of butter; one teaspoonful of mixed mustard, seasoning to taste, and sufficient to cover the amount of water to be used. Put the slices of beef in a stew pan and cover them with the sauce. Set the covered pan in a pot of boiling water and steam for half an hour. The water in the pot should be kept boiling.—MRS. L.

*Apple Jelly.*—"Interested" wants to know how to make common apple jelly. It is impossible to give explicit directions. It depends on the kind of apples you use. Any kind of sour apples are good. The bellflower is the best. Take 1 peck (that is enough to learn by), quarter and core; put in a kettle, and pour water on as if you were going to make sauce. Cook till you can mash. Leave a good deal of water in. Put in a sack, hang up cornerwise and let drain a day or night, or both. Do not squeeze the sack once, or the jelley is spoilt. Some old, coarse, worn-out towel is best. Drain off your juice carefully, put on to cook, boil fast 20 minutes, and add as many tinfuls of white sugar as you had juice. Boil until it thickens, which you can tell by trying as you do for any jelly. Do not squeeze the sack, and boil fast, are two very important things. These directions are plain as can be made.—BOX 4, Monclova, O.

*Cure for the Itch.*—One tablespoonful pine tar, 1 tablespoonful lard, 1 teaspoonful brimstone, and 1 teaspoonful alum. Heat the tar and lard together, and when cool put in the brimstone and alum. Rub the body well with this every night and wash off in the morning.—A. B.

*For Coloring Brown.*—To 5 lbs. cotton goods take 1 lb. cutch or catechu, 2 lbs. vitriol, and 3 ozs. bichromate potash. Dissolve the catechu and vitriol together. Put in the rags and scald one hour. Wring out and put into the potash (which has been dissolved in enough water to cover the goods) 15 or 20 minutes. A pretty fancy stripe in carpet is 5 threads green, 1 of twisted red and white, 2 yellow, and 1 white; this to be the same on each side of the green, which is the center of the stripe.—MRS. M. E. LATHAM, Carrollton, Mo.

*For Asthma.*—Inhaling the smoke from burning pine tar is considered beneficial for asthma.—AUNT KATE.

**One Great Merit**

Of that Beautifier of the Teeth, SOZODONT, is that its effect upon the mouth is refreshing, while as a means of cleansing the teeth, and improving the breath, it stands alone.

# Our Young Folks.

## BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION.

**MOTTO: "Of Ourselves We Will be Masters."**

**Pledge:**

**We do hereby promise ourselves that, from this time until we are 21 years old, we will not taste intoxicating liquors of any kind, and that we will exert all our influence to prevent their use by others. Witness our names:**

WINSTED, MINN.
L A Straust.
JARBALO, KAN.
Ida W Pearson,
Christina Munro,
Daisy Pattee,
Winnie Morgan,
Zuba Porter,
James Hamm,
May Bell,
A Cavaner,
Emma Lowe,
Laura Reddy,
Rosettie Baker,
Alice Baker,
Rebecca C Baker,
Julius Pearson,
Francis M Baker,
Willie Baker,
W Chambers,
Belle King,
Harrison Baker,
Lillie Baker,
F Chambers,
Annie King,
J F King,
Lillie L Parsons,
Iva M Parsons,
Neva W Parsons,
Aphera I Reddy,
Osker L Baker,
Lellie M Bigford.
GAYLORD, MICH.
Bertha Austin,
Harvey Austin,
Annie Rinker,
Alden Rinker,
Lutie Qua,
Willie Qua,
Harley Qua,
Fred Congdon,
Josie White,
Lillie Meker,
Eva Scott,
James Ordway,
F Wilkinson,
Elmer Wilson,
Martin Anderson
Cora Sturgis,
Allie Sturgis,
Annie Skilton,
Emma Johnson.
ISLAND, KAN.
C A Freeman,
Grace Freeman,
Paul Freeman,
Bert Freeman,
E V Roseberry,
Alice Roseberry,
D Roseberry,
Alva Roseberry,
D Bennett,
D M Woodman,
Josie Woodman,
G Woodman,
D A Warne,
Willie Warne,
Charles Warne,
Eddie Warne,
E McClarney,
Carrie B Prim,
Nora Atkinson,
James Glen,
Willie Glen,
Jasper Gearhart,
William Smith,
Manda Smith,
Maud Miller,
Cora E Miller.
ALTON, ILL.
Rosalie Baker,
Orlo Baker,
Ethel Butler,
Clay Butler.
BELDENVILLE, WIS.
B Parmeter,
M Maynard,
Martha Bennett,
Rosa Bennett,
Roscoe Bennett,
Johnny Morton,
Ida Morton,
Anna Morton,
Freddie Morton,
Birdie Morton,
Effie Morton,
Laura Morton,
Arthur Parmeter
PHILADELPHIA, TENN.
F R Stockton.
FISKVILLE, TEX.
M L Saunders,
C E Saunders,
O A Mulkey,
F Shannon,
Minta Hollar,
M M Mulkey,
R L Shannon,
Settie Mulkey,
Inez J Mulkey,
G M Saunders,
Winnie Younger.
OTTAWA, KAN.
F W Bezanson,
J M Bezanson,
BLUFF POINT, U. T.
Maud Van Tuyl,
J E Van Tuyl,
Pearly Moore,
Vernie Moore,
Ida Albright,
Georgie Brown.
DES MOINES, IOWA.
Arthur Foutz,
P A Brubaker.
MILLER'S, PA.
Milton Barr,
Tommy Barr,
Nellie Barr,
Victor Barr,
Harry Ford,
Rolla Ford,
Elva Miller,
Libbie Miller,
Orlie Miller,
Danie Miller,
Earnest Miller,
Lewie Miller,
Charlie Miller,
Derward Lupole,
Clyde Lupole.
ONAWA, IOWA.
Eva Oliver,
Frank Oliver,
Freddie Oliver,
M Templeton,
B Templeton,
Nettie Persinger,
Willie Persinger.
SOUTH VALLEY, N. Y.
Claude Froskit,
Carl L Froskit,
E R Tucker,
E L Campbell,
Walter Wright,
Bertie Wright,
Frankie Wright,
Clair Tucker,
Mary Flagg,
Frank Flagg,
Edwin Flagg,
Nelson Flagg,
Michael Cain,
Clair Durning,
L J Morrison,
Jennie Flagg,
Libbie Flagg,
Minnie Flagg,
Amy Flagg,
Effie Flagg,
Mary Flagg,
Mary Durning,
Ella Wright,
ELLIOTT'S X ROADS, OHIO.
Anna Elliott,
Lizzie Sands,
Leota Barkhurst,
Flora Hoffman,
Chas Sands,
L J Hambleton,
G Hambleton,
Essie Hambleton,
Joseph Garvin,
S Strode,
Emerson Strode,
Bessie Elliott,
Racie Atkinson,
Leona Huffman.
KNOWLTON, WIS.
Carrie L Weed.
SPICELAND, IND.
H S Henley,
Lois M Henley.
SOUTH HENDERSON, ILL.
C McMillan,
James McMillan,
C Whitman,
John W Long,
I F Forward,
L Edmonds,
Laura Edmonds,
Maud Renwick,
Zetta McMillan,
Ollie Farward,
Daisy Renwick,
Cora Mekemson.
TOLEDO, O.
Maude Weddle.
CHESTER, VT.
Helen M Greeley,
Lewis W Greeley,
Ethel I Greeley,
Amy Bond,
Alta Bond.
ANDERSONVILLE, OREGON.
Cora L Beckner,
Eva E Beckner.
PRINCEVILLE, ILL.
Ruth Andrews,
Eden Andrews.
ELSIE, MICH.
Perlie Austin,
Arza Austin,
Jennie Brown,
Della Campbell,
Melvina Choate,
Flora Fuller,
Ella Fuller,
Maud Hickox,
Clinton Howell,
Nora La Clear,
Cora Wetherbee,
M Wetherbee,
Nora Warner,
Alvah Leavitt,
Herbert Leavitt,
Cora Pearce,
Elvin Pearce,
Myrtle Pearce,
Emma Pearce,
Bertha Pearce,
Lula E Scott,
Julia Williams,
Emma Williams.
HEBRON, ILL.
M M Housholder,
M M Housholder,
E A Housholder,
H L Housholder.
PULLMAN, W. T.
Orla D Griffin.
AUGUSTA, ILL.
Mary Chambers.
ADA, O.
Alva Garwood,
Jamie Garwood,
Stella Garwood,
Grace Garwood,
Gertie Tabor.
BERLIN, WIS.
Chester Rhodes.
LYNDON, KAN.
Wm Caward,
Geo Caward.
LEWISVILLE, IND.
Charles Parker.
Enos R Hiatt,
Ida M Hiatt,
Olive Gilbert,
Wm T Cox,
Elmer Hiatt,
Laura Parker,
UPPER MATTOLE, CALA.
Sadie Roscoe,
Wm W Roscoe,
Fred Roscoe,
H A Parkhurst,
Lewis Roscoe.
GREEN, KAN.
C L Hibbard,
Floyd O Hibbard,
Hallie Hibbard,
C Hibbard.
RINGWOOD, ILL.
S S Harrison.
PURCHASE LINE, PA.
G E Daugherty.

Names this week, 252. Total, 9,684.

## A COUNTRY PREACHER.

BY SARAH D. HOBART.

Gayly he swings in his pulpit green
  Out where the sun is shining;
Hawthorn blossoms above him sway,
  Ivies are round him twining.
Purple-black is his glossy coat,
White the ribbon around his throat,
Joyful and clear, his merry note
  Chides our weak repining.

This is his text: and o'er and o'er,
  As a miser covets his treasure,
Trills he its sweetness till bush and tree
  Echo the fitful measure:
"Sing! for the world is wide and free:
Sing! let your hearts be filled with glee;
Trust in the glory which yet shall be,
  Welcome to mirth and pleasure."

Never he prates of the dreary days,
  When, the storm king's rage unsated,
He hurls his billows of cold white snows
  O'er the hapless bird belated.
Tossing his tiny head in play,
Off to the woods he flies away,
Leaving an echo of music gay
  In the air with odors freighted.

*—Little Men and Women.*

## ELAINE'S GARDEN PARTY.

BY JULIA K. HILDRETH.

"Elaine! Elaine! where are you?"

"Here I am, Olive," replied Elaine, rising from her kneeling position by a large plant in the corner of her pretty garden. The girl pulled off her leather gloves as she spoke, and extended her hand in welcome. Instead of taking the hand, however, Olive placed a small pink envelop in it, and said, "Read that Elaine."

Elaine first turned to the address, and looked at it a moment.

"Oh, do read it!" cried Olive impatiently.

"Is it something so very nice?" asked Elaine, as she tore open the envelope. After a glance she lifted her eyes to her friend's face with a delighted look.

"There!" cried Olive; "I knew you'd be pleased. Read it aloud. I want to know if it is just the same as mine."

Elaine lead the way to a rustic seat placed in the shade of a large chestnut tree, Olive followed, and seating herself close to her friend's side, peeped over her shoulder.

"June 1, BEECH HILL.

"DEAREST ELAINE:—Papa is going to give me a birthday party—not an every-day, common affair, but a delightful garden party. It is to begin at eight in the evening. The grounds are to be lighted with hanging lamps and colored lanterns. I am going to have a band of music hidden away among the trees. Then there are to be fireworks and all kinds of delightful things. I am going to have the arrangement of everything myself. Now, I want you and Olive to come and help me, because, although I told papa that I knew I could manage all by myself, I find, when it comes to the supper, I must have some one to consult. So lose no time. Remember there are only ten days to do everything in.

"I was obliged to write, because I am too busy to leave the house. Come at once to the assistance of your ever loving friend,

CARRIE PAUL."

"That is almost exactly like my letter," said Olive, as Elaine finished reading. "Now when will you go? Remember Carrie has no mother, so we must help her."

"Yes, of course we must," replied Elaine, soberly. Then she gave a little laugh of pleasure and cried out; "Oh, how delightful! I never went to a garden party like that. Only to think! a band of music, lights hung in the trees, and fire works."

"Lovely!" said Olive, enthusiastically. "But when will you go?"

"At once; just as soon as I have changed my dress, replied Elaine. "I was thinking we ought to make some kind of a present to Carrie for her birthday."

"That's just what mamma said, so I am going to knit a bead purse of blue silk and gold beads—her name knit with the beads, you know."

"That will be very pretty," replied Elaine reflectively, "but what shall I make?"

"Something with embroidery on it, because you can do that so beautifully."

"How would a handkerchief bag do?" asked Elaine.

"Just the thing. You can make it of blue silk or velvet, and line it with gold color, and embroider flowers and her name on the outside. Then it will match my purse."

From that day to the 10th of June, Elaine and Olive thought of very little else besides this wonderful garden party. Most of their spare time was spent with Carrie Paul arranging and rearranging everything. And then, beides, they worked hard at their little gifts, so as to have them in readiness for the day.

All went forward smoothly; nothing troubled them but the weather, since, if it proved unfavorable, all their arrangements would go for nothing. At last the important day arrived. When Elaine opened her eyes in the morning she looked anxiously towards the window, but the sun was shining brightly, and the sky was without a cloud. So she sprang out of bed joyfully. First she opened a small box lined with silk which stood upon the table near the window. It contained the daintily embroidered handkerchief bag on which she had been employed for so many days.

She gave it one last look of satisfaction, for she had succeeded beyond her expectations. "Carrie Paul," in gold-colored silk, lit up with glistening gold beads, was embroidered across the dark blue velvet, surrounded by a wreath of pale blue forget-me-nots. The yellow satin of the lining formed a little puff just above the drawing string. This handkerchief bag really was very beautiful, and no wonder Elaine felt pleased with her work.

"Is this the wonderful day at last?" asked her father, as Elaine seated herself at the breakfast table.

"Yes, papa," replied Elaine, with a smile.

"Your dress came home this morning," said her mother, pointing to a fluffy pile of pink hanging over the back of a chair in the corner.

Elaine gave it one look and said, "It's very pretty, mamma."

"You don't seem to take much interest in it," said her father with a smile. "I thought young ladies going to their first grand party thought more of a new dress than they did of anything else."

"Oh! but, papa, no one will even look at my dress," cried Elaine, eagerly, "because they will have so much else to think of." Then Elaine described in full all the wonderful arrangements Carrie, Olive and she had been making for the evening party.

"At what time do the festivities begin?" asked her father, when she had completed her glowing account.

"The band will start to play at half past eight."

"Then at half past seven I will have Dennis put two horses into the large wagon and send him around for all the young people living near who are invited. You know who they are, I suppose?"

"Yes, papa, I wrote almost all the invitations. The wagon will hold twelve or fourteen, and it will be ever so much better than going all alone."

So this was settled, and at eight o'clock Elaine and her mother stood at the garden gate waiting for the return of Dennis and the wagon. Presently, through the deepening twilight, they saw the horses turn the corner at a swift pace. And in a moment Elaine was greeted with a shout of welcome from the gayly dressed young people crowded together on the seats.

This wagon was very long and broad, a capacious affair without a cover, which seemed to have been made on purpose for such parties.

As Elaine climbed into her seat, near her friend Olive, her mother pointed to the west and said, "Dennis, is that a cloud over there?"

"Yes, ma'am," replied Dennis. "That's just what it is, and it's in a hurry, too."

"Oh!" cried Elaine, in despair, "everything will be spoiled if it rains."

"Be easy, now," replied Dennis, glancing at the sky with a knowing air; "it's nothing but wind in that cloud, I'm thinking."

"Dennis," said Elaine's mother, warningly, "remember, if it rains ever so little, take your party under shelter. They are dressed much too lightly to stand a wetting."

"I will that," replied Dennis decisively: "not a sup of water shall touch one of them this blessed night, or my name's not Dennis Grogan." He cracked his whip over the heads of the impatient horses, and in a moment more, they were spinning along the road, and the merry young party had forgotten all about the black cloud rising in the west. But they had scarcely gone half the distance when a heavy clap of thunder and a vivid flash of lightning startled every one in the wagon. Then down splashed two or three great drops of rain.

"Here it comes!" cried Dennis stopping his horses.

"You said it would be only wind," exclaimed Elaine, "and I am sure it won't rain but a moment. Drive on, Dennis."

"That I won't miss," replied Dennis obstinately. "Your mother said yez were to go in out of the rain, and so yez shall go. There's a house fornenst us—"

He was interrupted by a chorus of expostulations from the whole party.

It was no use, as they soon found, for Dennis had determined to do his duty, and took no notice of their complaints. He doggedly led his horses to a rickety fence, which stood before a shabby little house, and after securing them, knocked loudly at the door. It was opened by a poorly dressed woman with a candle in her hand.

"I've got a party of lads and lasses out here," said Dennis, without any further preface, "and they're rigged out in their best coats. Would you let them step inside, ma'am, if you plaze, until the storm is over?"

"Certainly," replied the woman with a smile; "send them in." She threw open the door as she spoke, and went back to her sewing, apparently in great haste.

"Come," said Elaine, resignedly; "it is the shortest way to make Dennis drive on. I am sure it will not rain more than a moment or two."

The girls followed Elaine into the room, but the boys of the party stood out on the small porch watching the progress of the storm.

"I am afraid you will have to stand," said the owner of the room, with a pleasant smile, "for I did not expect so much company."

"We don't in the least mind standing," replied Elaine, answering for all, "and we are sorry to trouble you." As she spoke, she approached the table where the woman sat sewing, and was surprised to see that she was embroidering a very handsome white satin dress.

"How beautifully you do that!" said Elaine, after watching her nimble fingers for a moment or two.

"Do you think it pretty?" asked the woman, without lifting her head. "This is the first I have done for a long time, and I only came by it by chance, as you may say. I was cleaning the windows of the dressmaker's house a few days ago, when I heard her say that she could not find any one to finish this very dress. She was in a dreadful way about it, as the lady it was for was to be married on the 11th, and the girl that had begun it was too sick to work. I told the dress-maker that I used to be considered good at that kind of thing. Then nothing would do but I must dry my hands and take a few stitches. Well, it put me in mind of long ago, when I used to have nothing harder than that to do." Here the poor woman gave a little sigh and paused.

"Well?" said Elaine, for she had grown very much interested in the story.

"At first," continued the woman, "I was all of a tremble; but presently I forgot everything but the pretty flowers and leaves, and went on without a mistake. Then the dress-maker asked me to take it home and finish it, and told me I should have as much fine sewing as I could do if I only finished this by the 10th."

"And do you think you'll have it done, asked Elaine.

"Oh yes, if I work steadily," replied the woman, cheerfully. "It is to be done by twelve o'clock to-night, for the dress-maker said she would send a man for it. I have put off everything for this dress, and my rent is overdue, but that will be all right to-morrow."

Just at that moment the door was thrown open, and a ragged boy thrust his head into the door. After staring at the prettily dressed girls, with eyes and mouth wide open, he called out:

"I say, Mrs. Clair, your sister's took awful bad again. The doctor says she'll die this time, he thinks. She wants you right off." As the boy slammed the door and disappeared, Mrs. Clair sprang to her feet with a low cry. The pretty dress dropped to the floor in a heap. Elaine picked it up quickly and placed it on the table.

"What shall I do?" said Mrs. Clair, in a despairing whisper. "What will become of Jennie and Dick?"

"Have you no one to leave with them?" asked Elaine, feeling very much distress for Mrs. Clair.

"That's not it," replied the woman sorrowfully; "but the dress is not finished, and what shall we do next week? Poor little things! they're used to being alone, and they will have to get used to hunger too, I suppose. Well, anyhow, it can't be helped, I must go."

Then, with a tear in each eye, she glanced at the unfinished dress and covered it carefully with a large white cloth. As she put an old shawl over her head, she said to Elaine, "Please close the door carefully when you leave."

"I will," replied Elaine softly.

All the girls were very sorry for Mrs. Clair, and watched her with pitying glances as she hurried past them in silence; but they had very little time to think of her troubles, for scarcely had she closed the door when it was opened again by Dennis.

"Come out of it," he said, with a grin. "The stars is shining again, ye'll take no hurt now."

The girls looked in vain for any sign of rain as they crowded laughingly into the wagon. All had forgotten poor Mrs. Clair—all but Elaine. She closed the door softly, and then stood still,

"I don't feel much like going now," though, Elaine, sorrowfully. "Poor woman, I wish I could help her, and perhaps I can."

"Now," said Dennis, turning to her as she stood in the shadow of the porch, "why don't ye jump in with the others?"

"Hush!" whispered Elaine cautiously. "I want you to do something for me."

"Well," said Dennis wonderingly, "and what's that?"

"Please take this parcel," whispered Elaine, "and give it to Carrie Paul with my love." She handed him the box containing her present. "And if Olive asks where I am, tell her I stayed to finish the dress. She will understand."

"But ye'll lose all the fun!" exclaimed Dennis.

"Dennis! Dennis!" shouted one of the boys from the wagon, "what are you waiting for now? Do you see another cloud? Do come; we shall be late."

"Don't let any of them know I staid until you reach the house," whispered Elaine, beseechingly.

"You're a good lass, and I'll hold me tongue," said Dennis, as he hurried out to the impatient party in the wagon.

Elaine stood quite still until she heard him drive off. Evidently no one had missed her. She stepped back into the room, and threw off the lace handkerchief that covered her head, and unclasped her light, soft cloak. Then taking up the dress, she found the place where Mrs. Clair's needle hung by a long silken thread, and at once went on with the embroidery.

The light fell full upon Elaine's shining hair, gauzy pink dress, and the white roses fastened on her shoulder. The long shrimmering satin garment was heaped upon a chair before her, covering her feet like a cloud. All the rest of the room was dark and dingy. The stained walls, faded carpet, and shabby furniture looked doubly dreary in contrast with this one bright spot.

For more than two hours Elaine worked silently and swiftly. The clock on the shelf ticking loudly was the only sound she heard, until suddenly she was startled by a little voice that came from an open door close by her.

Glancing up quickly, she saw standing there two tiny figures, hand in hand, and dressed in white. There were staring at her with wide-open, wondering eyes.

"Jennie," whispered the taller, "it's a fairy."

"Is it?" said Jennie. "Oh ask it, Dick."

"Is you a fairy?" whispered Dick, trying to look brave.

Jennie put her fingers in her mouth, while her eyes grew bigger and brighter every moment.

"Go back to bed, Jennie and Dick," said Elaine, nodding and smiling.

"There! it is a fairy," said Dick," decidedly, "'cause she knowed our names. Now be dood and come back to bed."

"Dood-by, fairy; come again," lisped Jennie, as she toddled back with her brother, hand in hand.

Elaine was left alone again. For two more hours her fingers flew over the shining satin; the bright little needle seemed gifted with life as it ran swiftly in and out, carrying the silken thread with it. The clock struck twelve as she fastened off the last stitch and anxiously examined the embroidery. She saw with pleasure that it was so well done that she could not tell where her work began and where Mrs. Clair's ended. As she laid down the dress with a happy smile, Mrs. Clair entered the room.

"It is finished," said Elaine, pointing to the dress.

For a moment Mrs. Clair stood looking from Elaine to the dress in the utmost astonishment. Then she picked up the garment and examined it anxiously. Presently she said, in a low voice: "It is beautiful! And you lost your pleasure for this? What a good girl you are! but you can never know how grateful I am. I shall have a peaceful sleep to-night, for my sister is better; and now this is done. How can I ever thank you enough?"

"Please don't say any more. I am sure I do not deserve any more thanks!" cried Elaine, as she hurried from the room, smiling.

It was only a short distance from her own home, and as the moon was now shining, she felt not the least fear as she ran down the road.

"You are home early," said Elaine's mother; "but it is plain to see that you have enjoyed yourself."

"And so I have, mama," replied Elaine; "but not at Carrie's party." Then she related the events of the evening.

Elaine never knew how it was, but before many days every one of her friends seemed to have heard of her small deed of charity. About a week after the event she received from Mr. Paul another invitation to a garden party, and when she arrived upon the scene Mr. Paul met her and led her under an arch of colored lights that were placed so as to form the letters of her name. And everywhere that Elaine looked she saw flowers festooned about her name in glittering letters. At first she felt like running away, but presently she was surrounded by a bevy of her young friends, who thanked her warmly for this second delightful evening.

After supper Mr. Paul arose and related the little story of the embroidered wedding dress. Murmurs of admiration came from every side, but when Mr. Paul saw that Elaine felt dreadfully abashed at being the centre of observation, he directed the band to play a lively tune, and in a few moments the whole company were engaged in the figures of a Virginia reel.—*Harper's Young People.*

# The Sunday School.

## Jesus and the Blind Man.

LESSON 1, SUNDAY, JULY 4, 1886.

Golden Text—One thing I know, that, whereas I was blind, I now see.—John 9: 25.

### LESSON TEXT.

John 9: 1-17.

1. And as Jesus passed by, he saw a man which was blind from his birth.
2. And his desciples asked him, saying, Master, who did sin, this man or his parents, that he was born blind?
3. Jesus answered, Neither hath this man sinned nor his parents, but that the works of God should be made manifest in him.
4. I must work the works of him that sent me, while it is day; the night cometh when no man can work.
5. As long as I am in the world, I am the light of the world.
6. When he had thus spoken, he spat on the ground, and made clay of the spittle and he anointed the eyes of the blind man with clay.
7. And said, Go wash in the pool of Siloam, (which is by interpretation, Sent.) He went his way therefore, and came seeing.
8. The neighbors therefore, and they which before had seen him that he was blind, said, Is not this he that sat and begged?
9. Some said, This is he; others said, He is like him; but he said, I am he.
10. Therefore said they unto him, How were thine eyes opened?
11. He answered and said, A man that is called Jesus made clay and anointed mine eyes, and said unto me, Go to the pool of Siloam, and wash; and I went and washed and received sight.
12. Then said they unto him, Where is he? He said, I know not.
13. They brought to the Pharisees him that aforetime was blind.
14. And it was the Sabbath day when Jesus made the clay and opened his eyes.
15. Then again the Pharisees also asked him how he had received his sight. He said unto them, He put clay upon mine eyes, and I washed, and do see.
16. Therefore said some of the Pharisees, This man is is not of God, because he keepeth not the Sabbath day. Others said how can a man that is a sinner do such miracles? And there was a division among them.
17. They say unto the blind man again, What sayest thou of him, that he hath opened thine eyes? He said, He is a prophet.

### ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

Blind from his birth (v. 1.) It is not in any sense true that all men are born free and equal. All men are born with more or less chains about them and of defects in them. And some men are at a great disadvantage with their fellows from the start. Unless we can overcome difficulties for which we are not ourselves directly responsible, and with which we came into the world, our race in life is a hopeless one. Hence it is that only the Physician who can cure troubles that began before we were born can really give us the help we need.

His disciples asked, Who did sin, this man or his parents, that he should be born blind? Jesus answered, Neither did this man sin, nor his parents (vs. 2, 3.) Jesus evidently did not mean that neither this man nor either of his parents was a sinner; nor yet that bodily infirmity and disease are not a consequence of sin. These points are settled by the whole sweep of Scripture teaching. They were obviously not called in question by the disciples. But Jesus did here indicate that not every case of bodily infirmity is a specific result of personal sinning. His teaching on this point applies peculiarly to the false doctrine, just now so prevalent, that all sickness and bodily disorders are the immediate consequence of sinning. Whether a disciple of Jesus is to have sickness or health is a question to be settled by God himself, according to his knowledge of what is for God's glory and for the disciple's truest good.

We must work the works of him that sent me (v. 4.) All of us have a share in working the works of God, but only God deserves the glory of the origin or of the results of those works. None of us have a right to do any work that is not God's work, but all of us can find enough to do in the direction of God's working. There is only one source of wisdom, only one source of true goodness; but there is endless variety in the methods of showing that wisdom, and of following that guidance. God plans all. Jesus discloses those plans. All of us can follow Jesus, can imitate Jesus, can work with Jesus, in the all-inclusive and all-harmonious works of God. God sent Jesus to show us what to do. Our duty is to have a share in the work which Jesus came to illustrate and direct.

The night cometh when no man can work. Our time for work is short enough at the best. Even if we were to keep awake at night, others would sleep, and our work with and for them must be intermitted. But we also must sleep. Every night brings its call to us to cease our labor and to rest. Only while it is day can we do the work of day. Planting must be done in seed-time. Tending the field must be done in growing time. Harvesting must be done when the crop is ripe. We must make hay while the sun shines. We must grind our grist while the water is flowing by the mill. We must teach the child while he is a child. We must show love while the loved ones are still with us. We must prepare for the future while it is still to-day. We must leave nothing of the day's work until after the sun is down; for the night cometh when no man can work.

He spat on the ground and made clay of the spittle, and anointed his eyes with the clay, and said unto him, Go wash in the pool of Siloam (vs. 6, 7.) Did this show a lack of faith on Jesus' part? Did it indicate an undue reliance on human means? It certainly was not an entire rejection of all medicinal treatment. The spittle-mingled clay was and is a favorite application to sore eyes in the East. Jesus made use of it, and added the direction of a washing in a specified pool. It was in connection with the employment of such means that Jesus gave his blessing which made the means effectual for a cure. But then he has not read that verse in James's epistle—as expounded and applied by some modern commentators! It really looks as if the words and the methods of Jesus, in the working of this miracle, were designed to teach the very truth which seems lost sight of by many modern advocates of a neglect of proper medical treatment in the case of bodily disease or infirmities.

He went, and washed, and came seeing (v. 7.) The only possible evidence of faith is obedience. If a soldier refuses to move forward when his commander gives the order, it would be folly for him to say that he trusts that commander absolutely. So in every sphere of action. One can obey without trusting; but one cannot trust witout having a readiness to obey. If you trust Christ, you want to obey Christ.

The neighbors said, Is not this he? Others said, It is he; others said, No, but he is like him. He said, I am he (vs. 8, 9.) Others could doubt the man's identity; but he knew that he was himself. And there is just this questioning and doubting about all of us; with just this possibility of our knowing ourselves, even if everybody else is in doubt. We do not always show ourselves in the same way. Even those who have before thought they knew us, may come to question whether we are just what they supposed us to be. They do not see the old look in our faces; the old way in our conduct. It may be that we seem better than they had deemed us; it may be that we seem worse. They wonder about us. But we know that we are the same as before. There is sometimes a comfort in this consciousness that, even if the one who knows us best has a doubt of us, we can say in our heart of hearts that we are unchanged—unchanged in our truest personality, and in all that that personality involves and indicates.

Some said, This man is not from God, because he keepeth not the Sabbath. But others said, How can a man that is a sinner do such signs? (v. 16.) It is to be borne in mind that Jesus had done that which was contrary to the stricter religious teachings of the day, and so had brought himself under suspicion. Then came the question, whether he was to be judged strictly by the standards of the denominational creed, or whether his spirit and conduct as a whole were to be taken into account as bearing on his trustworthiness as an exponent of God's truth. From the days of Jesus down to the present time, this question has been a fresh one concerning one religious teacher or another. This man is not from God, it is said by some, because his teachings or his practices, do not accord with the standards we have held as the correct ones. But others say, How can it be that one who has such spiritual power, and who gives such evidence of living near to God, can be a deliberate evil doer? And now, as then, it is fair to consider this question, and to bring the man himself, and his teachings, and his practices, to the sure test of the letter and the spirit of the Word of God. It may be that our own views have been wrong just where they have differed from his strange teachings.—*H. Clay Trumbull, in Sunday School Times.*

**RIDGE'S FOOD**

While in the summer months the greatest mortality exists among the young, the winter months are most disastrous for the old. Ridge's Food is probably the best as a daily diet for the old in feebleness, being easy of digestion, and possessing so much of carbon and albuminoids. Put up in cans, four sizes, retailing at 35c., 65c., $1.25 and $1.75. Sold by druggists everywhere.

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### Sam Jones and the Baptists.

The *Religious Herald*, of Richmond, Va., of June 10, has the following editorial:

"We are authorized by Sam Jones to say that in a little informal and unpremeditated talk he said: "If anybody tells you that nothing is baptism but sprinkling he lies, and if anybody tells you that nothing is baptism but immersion he lies." He says that the meeting had just begun to bear fruit when quite a contest sprang up as to who should get the converts, and he simply meant to check proselyting, and he says furthermore that he regretted making the remark as soon as it fell from his lips, fearing it might make a wrong impression as to his feelings toward the Baptists, among who are many of his best friends on earth. This is Sam Jones's reply to the sharp rebukes he is receiving."

**100 Doses One Dollar**

Is inseparably connected with Hood's Sarsaparilla, and is true of no other medicine. It is an unanswerable argument as to strength and economy, while thousands testify to its superior blood-purifying and strengthening qualities. A bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla contains 100 doses and will last a month, while others will average to last not over a week. Hence, for economy, buy only Hood's Sarsaparilla.

### How Free Trade Arguments Work.

Tariff Reformer—Let me show you the iniquity of the system. You are a woman and will understand it. Let us take this dress you have on as an illustration. How much material does it contain?

Mrs. Bagely—Twelve yards.

T. R.—Very well. Now the first cost was 10 cents a yard. That makes $1.20, doesn't it?

Mrs. B. (attentively)—Yes, sir.

T. R. (sternly)—Woman, the tax on that dress is 10 cents a yard. Here we have a total of $2.40, which the rascally government——

Mrs. B.—But the whole dress only cost $1.15. I don't really see——

T. R. (madly)—Good heavens! What is the use of arguing with a woman?—*Philadelphia Call.*

### Omnibuses and Cabs.

Omnibuses are said to have made their first appearance in Paris. They were in use in London in 1830, perhaps earlier. At first they were made up of a coach and a chariot together, or two coaches. The earliest cabs were in the shape of private gentlemen's cabs, with a narrow driver's seat built on outside, a sort of excresence; one is etched in an early number of "Pickwick." The first hansoms had a seat on the front of the hood, with a footboard sloping down in front. In 1846 the Messrs. Hansom made improvements, and gradually brought out the hansom we now use. About the same time the modern four-wheeled "growler" came in, and the old hackney coach or chariot, with one or with two horses respectively, disappeared from street life.—*Magazine of Art.*

### Very Conservative Youngsters.

Two little boys, Tommie and Frankie, who had been the best of friends, quarreled and threw stones at each other. Tommie's mother took him to task and asked him if he didn't want to be a good man. "Yes," he answered, "as good as Christ." "But he taught us to love everybody—even our enemies." Then Tommie's sister, a few years older, interposed: "But the Bible says 'an eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth.'" "That was the old law," the mother explained, "and it was done away." "Well," said Tommie, after a few minutes of reflection, "Frankie and I go for the old law."

CONGESTIVE CHILLS, so deadly in certain sections, are caused by the CUMULATIVE action of Malaria in the system. One dose of Shallenberger's Pills, once a week, during the summer, would render this impossible, and prevent the chill. If you have had one and escaped with your life, don't risk your chances for another, but take the medicine at once.

### Dwarf White Oaks.

A very pretty ornament for the house or lawn is a dwarfed white oak, some enthusiasts making veritable pets of these miniature lords of the forest. These plants are readily raised in flower-pots from the acorns, and require no attention except watering. The dwarfing of the tree is effected by cutting off the tap-root every spring for a few years, this process keeping the tree of diminutive size, while it does not prevent the ordinary development of new branches.

**To Weak Men**

Suffering from Nervous Debility, Early Decay, Loss of Vitality, Weakness of Body and Mind, etc., I will send you a valuable treatise containing full particulars for certain restoration to health and manhood free of charge. A reliable cure. Address Prof. F. C. Fowler, Moodus, Conn.

# The Farm.

## Information Wanted.

**What is the Matter with the Mare?**—If you can tell me what is the matter with my mare and what will cure her, you will confer a great favor. Lest November her bag, or udder, commenced to swell hard, and some blood oozed out, apparently from the teats. At the time I gave her a few doses of saltpetre. It afterwards broke and run, the swelling would then go down, then it would stop running, swell a little, then run again. After it commenced to run I washed it with soapsuds. Have sometimes used a little carbolic acid. Have greased it with lard and turpentine once a day for a long time. Sometimes it seems pretty nearly well. It has not run now for about two weeks, but there is a little swelling on the right hand side of the udder, and also in front of it, and it is hard; by shaking it you can hear something rattle like water. I have also put a little gunpowder in the aperature from which the pus runs. It is closed now. I do not know the cause. My hand was working the mare. He told me he thought she hurt it with a corn stalk when he was husking. I was satisfied with the way the mare was getting along till yesterday. When I took her out of the stable she was lame in the left hock joint. I examined it and found a soft swelling on the inside, in front, which answers to "Navin's" description of bag or blood spavin. The other hock seemed to be a trifle swelled in same place. The latter leg is also swelled above the fetlock. She does not seem to be lame in that leg. I have never known her legs to swell before. She is hearty, in good flesh, and looks well. Her food, since December 1, has been four quarts of oats twice a day, and one ear of corn, plenty of good hay or corn stalks. She is a very valuable mare.—Subscriber. [The first thing to be done will be to give the mare powdered Barbadoes aloes, two drachms; resin, three drachms; nitre, three drachms; ginger, two drachms; castile soap, two drachms. Beat up into a mass for one bolus. Apply a flaxseed or mush and hops poultice to the udder, which will bring the abscess to a head, which will be known by its smooth, polished appearance. It should then be lanced and the cavity syringed with a solution of sulphate of zinc and water. Then dress with sulphate of copper, powdered one drachm; lard one ounce. The swelling will no doubt leave the legs when the udder is in a healthy condition. If not write.—Ed.]

**Walnuts.**—Please tell me how and when to plant walnuts, and whether they will do well in Dakota territory, as I want them for a tree-claim? What can I do to get rid of gophers? Have tried poison.—B., Holabird, Dakota. [Any or all of the foraging nuts may be made to vegetate by planting them late in autumn in a well-prepared soil, free from superabundant moisture, and covered with about one inch in depth of firm mould. When the young trees are three or four years old they may be transplanted where they are to produce fruit. The black walnut would do well in Dakota. If you will refer to back numbers of the Blade you will find a dozen different ways to get rid of gophers.—Ed.]

**Blind Colt.**—Will the editor or some reader please tell what to do for my colt? She was blind when foaled. She is now three weeks old. Can see nothing wrong with her eyes. She is half Clydesdale stock. [A case of this kind requires the attention of a veterainary, as an examination is necessary. May be paralysis of the optic nerve.]—Ed.

**Irish Grazers.**—Will some reader of the Blade tell me if there is a stock of hogs called the Irish Grazer? If so, please describe them, and tell where they can be procured.—W. T. Browning, Herington, Kansas.

**Little Chickens.**—What shall I do for my little chickens? They thrive well until about two weeks' old, then droop and die. They have diarrhœa, are very thirsty, but will not eat. Please answer soon, and oblige an old subscriber.—Mrs. J. W. Morslex, Kearny, Neb. [You do not say whether they are incubator chickens or those hatched by a hen. If they have a natural mother, and she is not affected with diarrhœa, your chickens may be suffering from impure water or unsuitable food. The first thing to be done will be to remove the hen and the chickens from where they now are to new quarters, or disinfect the old quarters with carbolic acid and water, half an ounce to the gallon.

Give the little chicks scalded milk, keeping water away from them. Keep it in a shady place. When the discharges are checked, give pure, clean water, in which put a teaspoonful of tincture of iron to the pint. For feed, take wheat and rice in equal parts, and grind in a coffee mill.—Ed.]

**What is the Matter?**—Please tell what is the matter with our cow? When first milked the milk looks as though there was nothing the matter with it, but after standing a short time it becomes ropy and thick. It is kept in a cool place. The cow looks healthy and is in good condition. It has been about four months since she had a calf.—D B., South Salem, O. [This results from various causes. It is generally due to a low form of vegetation in the secretion, easily seen under a microscope of moderate power. Eating rag weed, tansy, and some species of yellow daisy will cause it, as will also overfeeding, a too free use of corn meal or sugar beets in warm weather. Try changing of her feed, one condition at a time, until you ascertain the cause. Examine the pasturage, boil the drinking water, and give bisulphate of soda and sulphur, of each two drachms. Give in milk or mixed with meal once a day for a week.—Ed.]

O. S. Martin, Ft. Scott, Kansas: The swellings you speak of on the cattle are not contagious. Swellings on the throat or jaw, as a rule, where sickness is not pronounced, result from chills in changing their coat, exposure to wet and cold, etc. The best thing to be done will be poultice with flaxseed meal, lance the lumps when they point, and after squeezing out the pus, inject the part with burnt alum and borax, a tablespoonful each of the latter to a pint of water.—Ed.]

C. B. French, Concordia, Kansas: Nothing could have saved your rooster. He was affected with blood-poisoning.—Ed.]

Dr. H. J. Peter, Rogersville, O.: We think from what you say that navicular disease in the horse is not indicated. The chief signs of navicular disease are: A short, tripping gait, turning in of the heels, wearing away of the toe of the shoe, pointing of the limb while standing, and wasting of the muscles of the shoulder. The only thing that seems like it, from the description you give, is the pointing of the limb. Navicular disease shows itself in the horse when first in motion, diminishing as he proceeds. It seems to the editor very much like splint, side bones, or disease of the knee joint. The presence of splints may be recognized by running the finger down the slight groove formed between the main shank bone and the smaller one behind, where they will be felt as small, bony swellings. If you find the splints, as the case is not of long standing, by applying this liniment it will remove the soreness: Oil of origanum, one ounce; oil of turpentine and alcohol, half an ounce each. To be applied night and morning for a few days at a time. Side bones are a change to a bony substance, taking place in the lateral cartilages of the fore feet. Your other questins have been referred to the Question Bureau.—Ed.]

**Splints.**—I would like to have you tell me what would take splints off from a horse's legs. They have been there about six months.—Wm. Killhan, Greeley, Col.—[If an old case the best way is to fire the parts effected. If of recent growth, see answer to Dr. H. J. Peter in this issue.—Ed.]

Will you, or some subscriber to the Blade, be kind enough to give me a remedy that will remove warts from a cow's teats. We have a cow with warts so bad we can scarcely milk her: they crack around the base of the wart and are very sore.—B. F. Williams, Touchet, Wash. Ter.—[See Weekly Blade, May 27.—Ed.]

**Spasmodic Colic.**—I wish some one to send me, through the columns of the Blade, for my horse, six years old, a remedy. He is a fine traveler, has been sick three times, but the last time was a few days ago, which was a very severe attack—lasted about two hours. He was taken with something like wind colic; lays down and turns his head back; seems to be trying to put his head between his hind legs, and raises gas from his stomach and can not urinate. That seems to be the trouble. He lost as much flesh in one day as he will gain in a month. Seems to loose appetite for a few days and has a hacking cough after his sickness. I would be very thankful if some one would give me a remedy and name of the disease as soon as possible in order that I may effect a cure.—A. Subscriber, Grizzard's P. O., Va. [Your horse was attacked with spasmodic colic, which is caused by several things—improper food, sudden change of diet, exhaustion from overwork, drinking cold water when heated or exhausted, constipation, worms, etc. When the horse is attacked, have this on hand, bottled for use, and give as soon as possible: Chloroform, laudanum, sulphuric ether, of each one ounce; linseed oil, eight ounces. For one dose. Worms are very likely bothering your horse. If this is found to be the case give him: Calomel, three drachms; tartar emetic, one drachm. Mix and divide into three powders, giving one powder each night for three nights. Twenty-four hours afterward give the following purgative ball: Of Barbadoes aloes, six drachms; pulverized ginger, two drachms; pulverized gentian root, one drachm. As we understand, the horse urinates all right at other times than when he has the colic. If he has worms and the worm medicine is given as stated above, he may not have another attack, so that the first recipe will not be necessary; but it is best to have it on hand in case of an attack. Keep salt in his trough to nibble at.—Ed.]

D. Royce, Murray, Iowa: Your apple trees are attacked by the woolly aphis. Make a solution of soap and crude petroleum—a tablespoonful of petroleum to the gallon, or a tablespoonful of carbolic acid or coal tar, and apply to the trees with a stiff brush.—Ed.

Mrs. Susan E. Stevens, Arkansas City, Kansas: Your calf has been suffering from constitutional weakness, and is colicky. Give it a mixture of eggs, wheat flour and linseed oil, or a half drachm of essence of ginger with two drachms of laudanum would be a good thing when the attacks come on.—Ed.]

**Letting Down Milk.**—Will some of the subscribers of the Blade please tell me how to make a cow let down her milk? I have a fresh cow fast drying up from that cause.—A Subscriber, Parkham's Store, Va. [Cows have the power to hold up their milk at will. When the cow contracts the abdominal muscles, the milk tubes begin to close, first in the upper part of the bag where the apertures in the diaphragms at the ends of the tubes are very small, and lastly at the larger ones below. The only way to make a cow give down her milk is to keep her in a good humor, then milk fast and carefully. Slow milkers seldom get all the milk out of the bag. Pulling the teats down too much is injurious; stripping with the thumb and finger is not good. The constant and severe pulling on the teat irritates the diaphragm and cord. If any of the teats are obstructed, write again.—Ed.]

**Bone Spavin.**—I have a horse with the bone spavin. What will cure it?—Harry Hicks, Hedrick, Ind. [Shave off the hair and rub the part once a day for six or eight days with bin-iodide of mercury, one drachm; lard, two ounces. Mix well. At the end of the time named, wash the parts well with proof spirits. If the desired effect is not produced, repeat it. Setons in the hock are frequently used with advantage. The lameness may be removed, but the disease when it gets a firm hold, cannot, as the animal will always have a hard tread.—Ed.]

## Answers to Inquiries.

**Evergreen Seeds.**—Mr. Lester Scott, East Riverton, Mich., writes in reply to a correspondent who wants evergreen seed that cedar and hemlock seeds may be had in the vicinity in which he lives, and pine seeds a few miles from where he lives. Beech seeds can be had in the fall at about $8 per bushel, sugar maple for about $10, and small trees from the woods at about $2 per 100, or $10 per 1,000.

## How to Pack Berries for Market.

Editor Farm:—As the time for berry gathering is near at hand, a few suggestions on "how to pack berries for market," I don't think will come amiss.

To have berries carry well and look well when opened, the fruit wants to be dry and cool when packed. I know that many times berries have to be picked early in the morning, while they are yet wet with the dew. When this is necessary, the berries should be set on a shelf in an open shed for a short time, where the air can have free circulation around them, and allow them to dry off. Should it be necessary to pick the fruit while the sun is hot it should be treated in the same way until they are cooled, before it is packed in the crate or chest. Many growers are finding that it pays them to burn up their old and dirty baskets and boxes and buy new and clean ones every year. This is a point that cannot be too strongly approved of, as I have seen the finest fruit when packed in old or dirty baskets lay on the stand till all others have been sold, and the same fruit will, as a rule, bring from one to two cents more per quart when packed in clean, bright baskets than when put in the old and mouldy ones. Thus the grower using the old ones loses more than the cost of his baskets in one shipment. I know there are parties who differ as to whether the air should be admitted directly on the fruit or not for ventilation. I claim it should not be. A crate should be so constructed that the top of every basket is protected from the air as much as can be, also from the dust, but there should be plenty of air-space around each basket, and the baskets so arranged in the crate as to admit of a free circulation of air through the crate each way. When these crates are loaded into cars and the cars are filled, the fruit will not steam, and when opened will be bright and sound. I have seen fruit that was shipped 100 miles that admitted the air right to the tops of the baskets, and when opened the dealers would have to go through them and turn the top layers over, and these would be the first to mould and rot; while fruit from the same cars, but in crates that protected the tops of the fruit, when opened was as bright as when picked, and would sell for more money every time. Shippers who are compelled to ship long distances have of late years found it to pay better to use light express packages and not have them returned, than to ship in the heavy and cumbersome refrigerator, as they used to do. Ingenuity and improved machinery have brought the price of these packages down so that distant growers can better afford to let the packages be sold with the fruit than to have them returned. By this method they use all clean and bright baskets, don't have to bother with empties, and the fruit sells far better. So to be successful in shipping berries, buy your packages of reliable and well known parties, order them early, get those that will protect your fruit, have your berries dry and cool when packed in the crate, and your results in nine times in ten will be satisfactory, and you will have no cause to think your commission man has robbed you.—J. D. Leisure, Lansing, Mich.

## North Missouri.

Editor Farm:—Believing that a brief description of the climate, etc., of North Missouri would interest some of the many readers of the Blade, I take pleasure in giving the following: I will speak expressly of Macon county. The climate is well adapted to fruit culture. The leading fruits are apples, in which the farmers take great pride in securing a good variety. Cherries, grapes, plums and other small fruits also receive much attention, and do well. The principal grain crops are corn, oats, rye, buckwheat, i[n] fact all the cereals do well except wheat.

This county offers brilliant inducements to stock-raisers, there being good pasture, unfenced, and a number of streams which afford good water for stock on the commons. A hog, sheep and goat law was recently passed, thus encouraging cattle raising. Land varies from $7 to $25 per acre. Good unimproved land can be bought for $10 per acre. To those seeking new homes I will say here is a good place to locate.

Now, in regard to the political sentiments of the people. I know the belief in the North is almost universal that the people of Missouri are rebels. I wish to inform my Northern friends that this is a gross delusion. It is true there are a few Confederates in this county, but they are harmless. The only drawback to this county is there is a debt of about $75,000 hanging over it. I state this because I do not wish to allure any of my Northern friends by telling them the advantages or omitting the drawbacks. I will say, however, that it is an unjust debt and I do not believe it will ever be paid. If any of my Northern friends who read this article wish farther information will address me inclosing a stamp for reply, I will take pleasure in answering all questions.—C. J. Oeker, Economy, Mo.

## Honey-Producing Plants.

Editor Farm:—How long do honey-producing plants retain their nectar? is a question I have never heard discussed, and as others may have similar experience, I will give an instance that surprised me. In one of my meadws there was a patch of one-half acre grown up quite thick with wild aster (aster longifolius), which was just blooming when I was mowing the grass for hay, and I cut the asters with the grass, but raked them separately and put them in the bottom of a stack of hay. This stack was not needed until it stood over two winters. I then had it hauled to the barn on a warm day in May; and now comes the part that surprised me. The bees from my apiary came in swarms, following the wagon to the barn and into the mow, where the hay containing the asters was stored, from which I concluded the honey was still in the dried blossoms.—Joseph Hall, Butlerville, Ind.

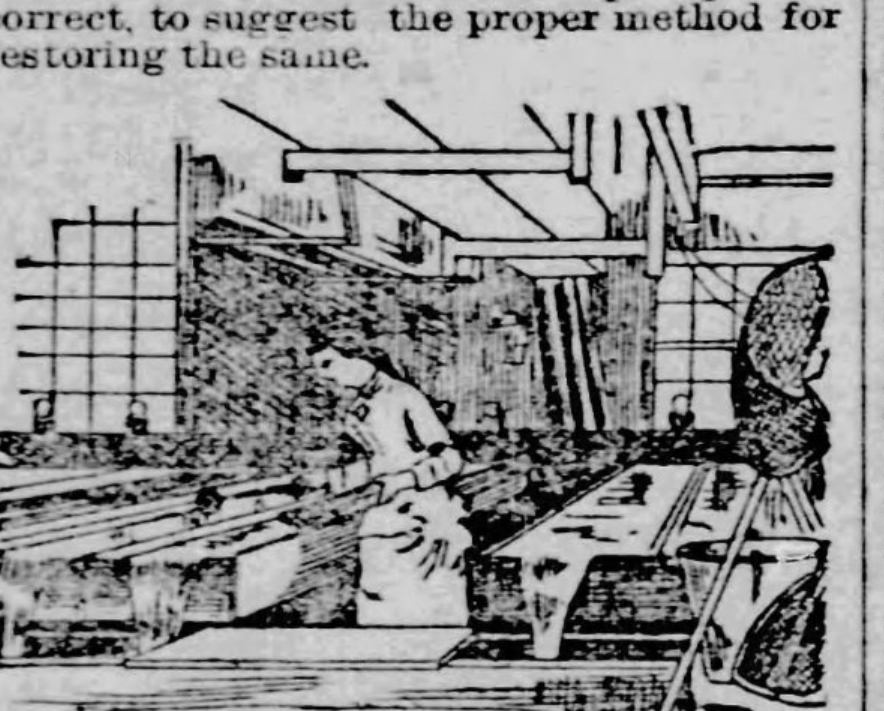
## The Iron Scale Signed.

Pittsburg, June 16.—The Conference committee of the Iron Manufacturers signed the scale of the Amalgamated convention to-night, and iron mills throughout the country will run another year without stopping on account of labor troubles. The matters not included in the scale as signed, are the nailers' scale and the scale for the roll turners. It was agreed that consideration of the nailers' scale be postponed until June 25. Sec. Martin, of the Amalgamated association, said to-night that the scale as signed is satisfactory to the workmen and manufacturers alike.

## A U. S. FISH STORY.

### Propagation of Food Fishes—How Our Depleted Waters are Being Replenished—The Procuring and Hatching of Eggs—Work of the Fish Commission.

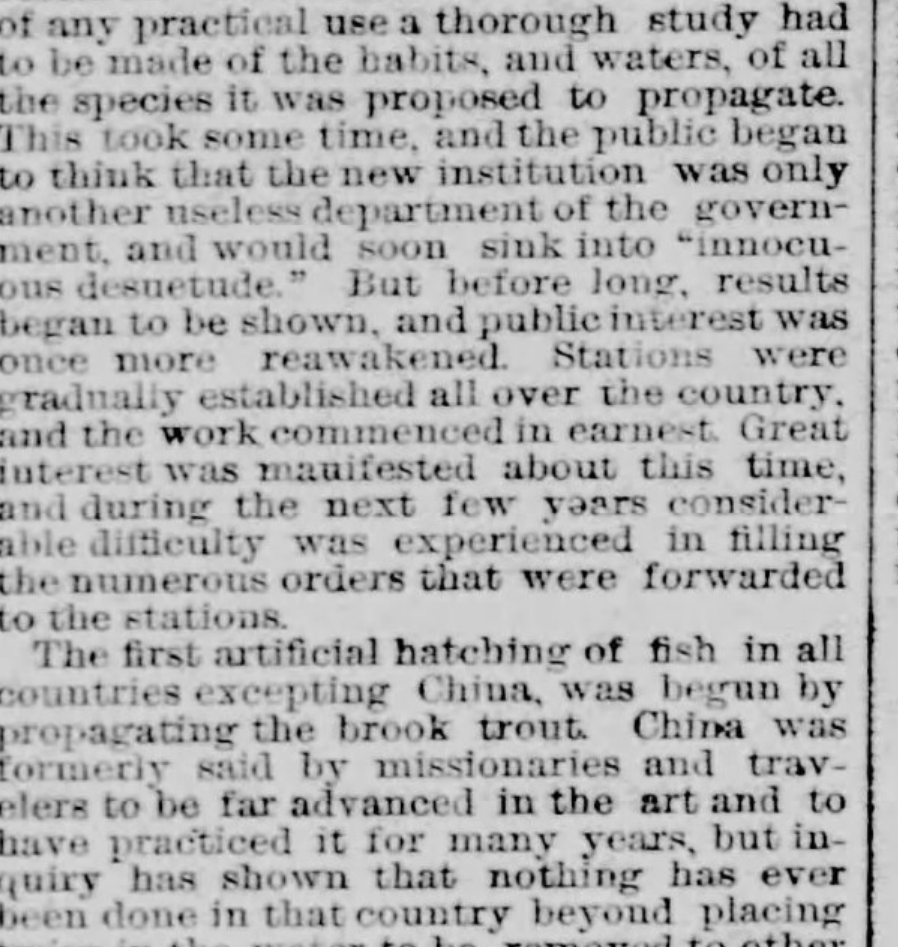
It is admitted by every one that the United States government is put to much needless expense yearly by supporting enterprises that are of no practical benefit to its citizens, and the sole purpose of which are to create offices to satisfy hungry politicians. But this charge can certainly not be brought against the Fish commission, for few government institutions exhibit a better record of good substantial results than this bureau. It is doing a service, the substantial benefits of which reach the people direct. The operations of the United States Fish commission commenced in 1871 in pursuance of a law passed February 9, of that year, which authorized and directed the appointment by the President of a commissioner to investigate the alleged diminution of food-fish along the seacoasts of the Atlantic and the lakes of the United States. And if the report proved correct, to suggest the proper method for restoring the same.



SECTION OF HATCHING ROOM.

A small appropriation was made, and during the summer months of 1871, a station was purchased at Wood's Holl, a village on Cape Cod, and at this point suitable buildings were erected, and a general and preliminary idea of the of the character of the coast and its fisheries was secured, and an important foundation laid for finally carrying out the objects of the research. Before the commission could be of any practical use a thorough study had to be made of the habits, and waters, of all the species it was proposed to propagate. This took some time, and the public began to think that the new institution was only another useless department of the government, and would soon sink into "innocuous desuetude." But before long, results began to be shown, and public interest was once more reawakened. Stations were gradually established all over the country, and the work commenced in earnest. Great interest was manifested about this time, and during the next few years considerable difficulty was experienced in filling the numerous orders that were forwarded to the stations.

The first artificial hatching of fish in all countries excepting China, was begun by propagating the brook trout. China was formerly said by missionaries and travelers to be far advanced in the art and to have practiced it for many years, but inquiry has shown that nothing has ever been done in that country beyond placing twigs in the water to be removed to other waters when the egg of the carp are found to have been deposited on them. How long the Chinese have done this is not known. Next to the United States and Canada, Germany is far in advance of any other country in the propagation of fishes. Among the first researches of Prof. Baird and his assistants was the endeavor to ascertain the cause of the decrease of our marine food fishes, especially the noble salmon, which a few years ago had shown a remarkable diminution.

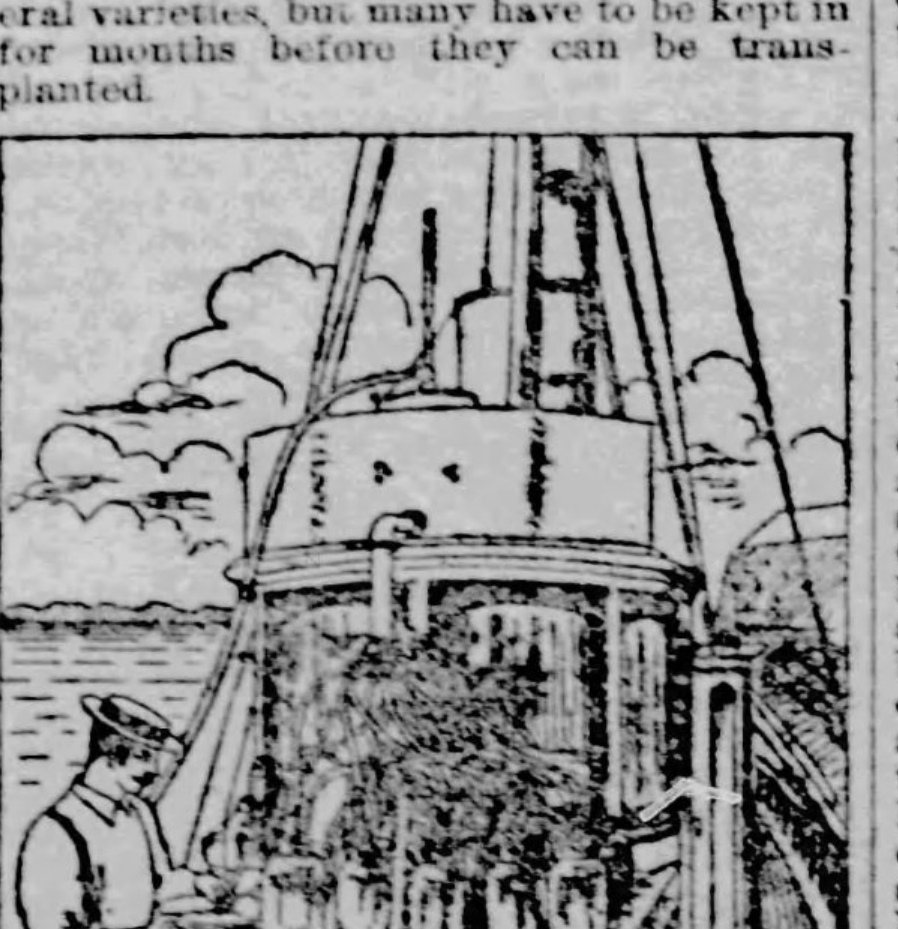


MC'DONALD FISHWAY, RAPPAHANNOCK, VA.

The improved methods and apparatus that have been devised for obtaining and hatching eggs and distributing the young fish, during a few years past, take high rank among the achievments of the age. At Bucksport, Maine, after the eggs are taken from the salmon a metal tag with a number on it is attached to a portion of the first dorsal fin and when the fish is liberated a record is kept of the sex, length, weight and date of liberation, for the purpose of showing its growth up to the time of second capture. A reward is offered for the return of these tags with a statement of time of capture, weight of the fish and other information. A female salmon liberated at this point in November, 1880, which weighed 16 pounds after spawning, was caught two years later and found to have grown a foot in length and increased nearly nine pounds in weight.

The process of procuring, handling and propagating the eggs is an interesting one, and is well worth attention. The work of collecting the spawn is confined exclusively to the vessels of the commission. These go to the various fishing grounds at the time the fish are spawning, and by means of the latest improved seines and nets, catch the kind of fish desired. Those considered "ripe" only are used, and all others are immediately thrown back. The fish are then handled by men who have much experience in the business, as this is considered one of the most delicate operations of the process. Take a shad for instance. The operator, after ascertaining if the fish is "ripe," takes it in his right hand and placing the head firmly under his elbow, carries his left hand carefully down either side of the fish from gills to tail. The eggs drop into a receptacle that has been provided and which is about half filled with water.

When enough eggs are obtained the male fish is then taken and the milk pressed from it upon the eggs, which operation perfects the impregnation. The eggs, water and milk are undisturbed for two or three hours, and then they are put into the McDonald hatching jars, where they remain for from five to ten days, when they are hatched and placed in the waters for which they are intended. The length of time elapsing between procuring the eggs and freeing the fish, of course, varies with the species. The shad, unlike many of his brethren, is provided with a sac upon which it subsists for the first nine or ten days of its life, but after that time it must be placed in its future home or it will die of starvation. This is the case with several varieties, but many have to be kept in for months before they can be transplanted.



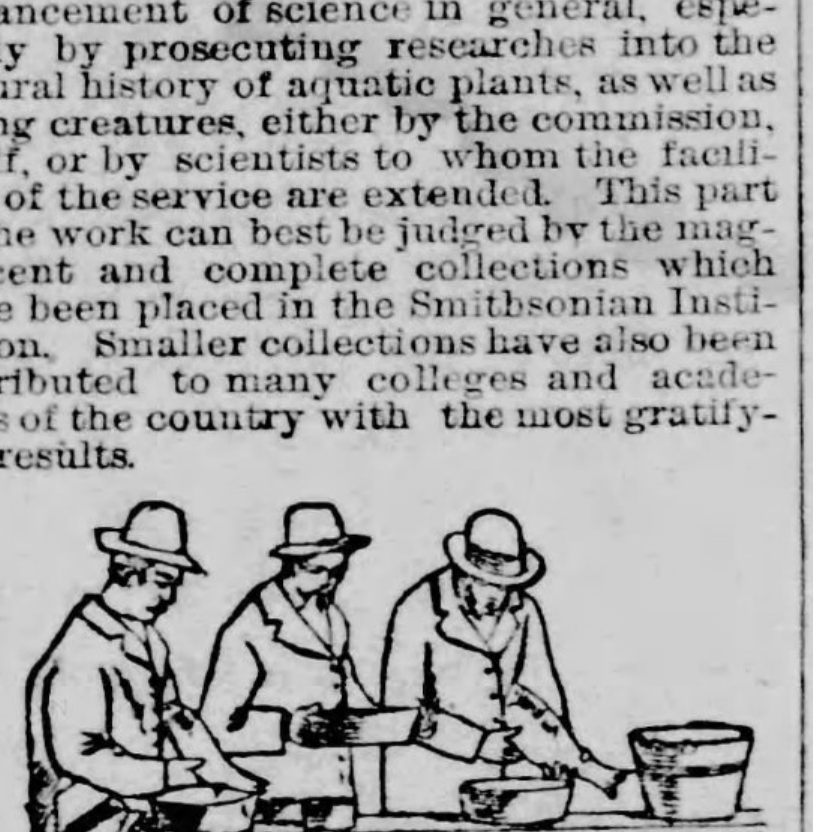
THE "FISHHAWK," SHOWING THE M'DONALD JARS.

One naturally asks after reading of this process why nature is not allowed to take her course, and the eggs allowed to hatch as they were intended. This may be satisfactorily answered, by saying that the male fish, like many a human father, often neglects its offspring. It was found by experiments that during the spawning season the female would swim slowly about dropping her eggs upon any convenient ledge or rock. The male following her deposited milk upon the eggs and they were left to hatch out at the proper time. But it was also observed that the male fish passed many of the eggs and the currents also carried many of them off before he arrived. Thus millions were lost, besides the great number devoured by other fish, who it seems considered them a great delicacy. This is the cause of the present system, which obviates many of these troubles. As the apparatus in use is improved, it is believed that eventually every egg will be hatched, and even in its present state but seven per cent. are lost.

When hatched and ready for shipment the little fish are sent all over the country in cars that were built expressly for handling them. There are now three of these cars in the use of the commission for the transportation of the young fish from the various stations to the streams where it is proposed to deposit tnem. The car is a complete home in itself; fitted with all conveniences for use of the officer in charge while en route. On either side of the car are the boxes in which the fresh cans are put, and in the kitchen is a pump and blower by means of which a circulation of water and air is sustained for supply to the young fish in the cans which are connected by a system of pipes and rubber hose, permitting a perfect circulation through them. Around the cans are ice boxes, having a total capacity of 3,000 pounds of ice; and in each ice box is a galvanized iron tank containing fresh aerated water for supplying the waste through the circulating system. The pump is worked by a connection of belts placed on the car wheels. Altogether the cars are models of mechanical and scientific ingenuity. Each has the capacity of 80 cans containing 20,000 fish apiece, thus giving the car a total capacity of 1,600,000 fish. A great improvement has lately been added by which the eggs can be placed in jars and hatched en route, thus enabling their transportation for over 3,000 miles, which was done for the first time a few months ago.

Among its other property the commission own three splendid steamers, besides many smaller craft, used for navigating the inland waters. The steamers are the Lookout, Fishhawk, and Albatross. The latter is used exclusively for scientific purposes and is a splendid iron vessel fitted up with every known apparatus for piscatorial investigations. It has an improved electric light plant and with its aid many important discoveries have been made of the mysteries of the deep. The other vessels are used for collecting eggs, and hatching purposes, and have all modern improvements for that purpose. Most people imagine that the work of the commission begins and ends with the propagation and distribution of fish, and this was the purpose for which it was established.

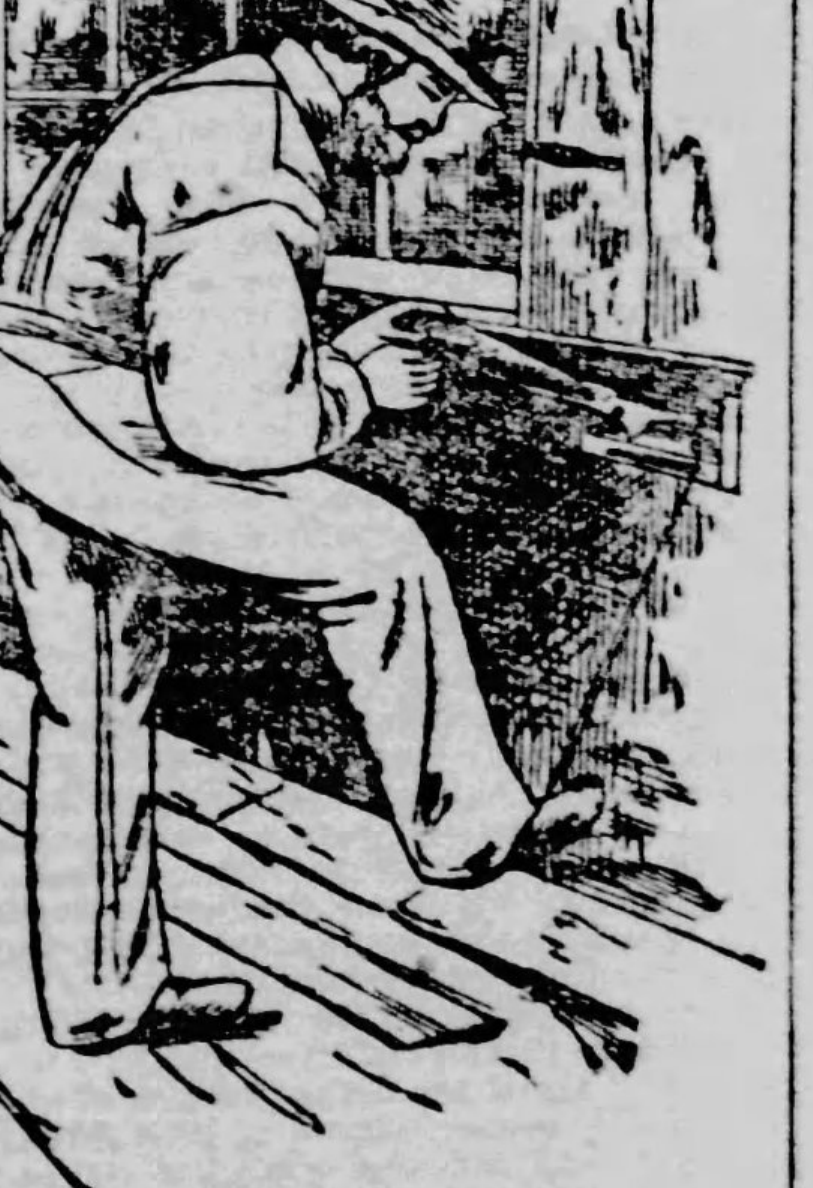
But year after year its scope has increased and it is gradually taking a hand in everything that has any connection with fisheries, no matter how remote it may be. Even in the line of its regular work it has become possible to do a good deal for the advancement of science in general, especially by prosecuting researches into the natural history of aquatic plants, as well as living creatures, either by the commission, itself, or by scientists to whom the facilities of the service are extended. This part of the work can best be judged by the magnificent and complete collections which have been placed in the Smithsonian Institution. Smaller collections have also been distributed to many colleges and academies of the country with the most gratifying results.



STRIPPING SHAD.

There is nothing which so much increases the interest in natural history as the opportunity of examining actual specimens of rare, and usually, improcurable species, instead of depending on descriptions and drawings. This is being more and more appreciated by teachers everywhere, and the demands that are being made on the commission by various institutions can hardly be filled. Thus it will be seen that the work of this department of the government's enterprise is not only valuable to commerce and the fish industries of the nation, but has also been just as valuable in giving educational advantages on a subject which had not before attracted its deserved attention from our schools and colleges. Another matter in which the commission has for some time interested itself, is the improvement in patterns of fishing craft of all kinds.

There is annually a terrible mortality among the fishing crews of New England, to say nothing of the immense loss of valuable property occasioned by old methods of boat building. The subject was brought to the attention of Congress by the New England Representatives, and that body placed the matter in the hands of the Fish commission, making an appropriation for the purpose of constructing experimental vessels. Since the work of the commission in this direction, there has been a perceptible change for the better in the casualties reported from that section. Attention has also been paid to carrying and packing of fish, and the introduction of improved methods of capture with satisfactory results.



TAGGING SALMON.

Though all food fish adapted to American waters have received more or less attention at the hands of the commission, only the most popular species have been cultivated to any considerable extent. Particular attention has been paid to German carp, the white fish of the Great Lakes, the shad, the salmon and the various kinds of trout. The breeding ponds of the carp are situated at the foot of the Washington Monument, at the capital. About 7,000 applicants have been supplied this season, and over 200,000 minnows, from two to three inches in length, have been planted in public waters. These fish were introduced in America by the commission, and are becoming very popular.

The distribution thus far in the year has reached every Congressional district in the United States and more than half the counties. More that forty thousand ponds and lakes have been stocked with this species, in many of which they have bred. Of the white fish more than 160,000,000 have been placed in the Great Lakes this season, from twelve to twenty five million being placed in each. Shad hatching is conducted on a larger scale than that of any other fish and with better results. The total production this early in the season has reached 90,000,000, which have been distributed, generally in our Atlantic coast streams and tributaries of the Ohio and Mississippi rivers.

The shad fisheries of the Atlantic coast rivers have been steadily improving and the aggregate of the present year is the largest since that of 1872. As this species must reach the fresh waters of our rivers to spawn and as the present methods of fishing exclude the fish in a measure from the spawning grounds, we would naturally expect a rapid depreciation in these fisheries, such as was in fact in progress before the commission attempted to arrest it by artificial propagation and planting. The steady and substantial increase in the value of these fisheries must be attributed to the fish cultural work of the commission. The cost of production has also been greatly reduced by improvements in methods and apparatus. At the Potomac river stations 50 young shad have been produced for every cent expended.

The principal stations of the commission are situated at Buckport, Me., where Penobscot salmon are bred; at Wytheville, Va., which is a trout breeding station; at Baird Station, Cal., also for trout; at Washington, D. C., where almost every variety are propagated and where the central station is located, and at Wood's Holl, Mass., where the biological station of the commission for the study of marine life is situated. Here also the work of hatching codfish and lobsters is carried on. The methods of the latter work have been perfected during the present year, and the magnitude of the fish cultural work now contemplated thare will constitute a new departure in the work of the commission. Nearly all the states of the Union now have their fish commissions, whose attention is devoted to replenishing local waters, all of whom receive aid from the national commission.

# News of the Week.

## TO DANIEL WEBSTER.

### The Statue at Concord, N. H.—Imposing Ceremonies—A Letter from Pres. Cleveland to Gov. Currier—Ode to Webster, by W. C. Sheppard.

Concord, N. H., June 19.—The statue of Daniel Webster, presented to the state by Mr. Benjamin Pierce Cheney, of Boston, was dedicated to-day with imposing civic and military ceremonies. The statue has been erected in the State-House park, about 100 yards east of the capitol. The pedestal is of the finest Concord granite, and was designed by Thomas Ball, who also executed the model of the statue at Florence, Italy, the casting being made at Munich. It is eight feet high, and weighs 2,000 pounds.

Webster wears an old-style dress suit, his ample coat being closed around him by the two central buttons, and its larger rolling collar discloses a plain shirt front. The bottom of the vest is shown below the coat, and the trousers are full and flowing. The neck is encircled by a broad turned-down collar. The arms are at the sides, the thumb and index finger of the right hand being open, with the remaining fingers partly closed, while the left hand holds a partly opened manuscript. The head represents Webster in his later years, and is said to be remarkably life-like.

The figure stands on a light bronze base 32 by 30 inches in size, and in the rear of the right leg there is an irregular pile of books, surmounted by manuscript. The pedestal is a single stone about nine feet square. On the front and centre of the pedestal are the words cut in polished raised letters:

DANIEL
WEBSTER.

The other sides contain bronze panels, that on the north bearing the coat of arms of New Hampshire and the inscription:—

BORN AT SALISBURY, NEW HAMPSHIRE,
JANUARY 18, 1782.

The south tablet contains the coat of arms of the commonwealth of Massachusetts and the legend:

DIED AT
MARSHFIELD, MASSACHUSETTS,
OCTOBER 24, 1852.

On the west side is the following:

PRESENTED BY
BENJAMIN PIERCE CHENEY
TO THE STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE,
JANUARY, 18, 1886.

The height of the pedestal and statue is 17½ feet, and the entire cost was $12,000. To comply with a general expressed wish of the artist and the municipal authorities of Munich, the statue was placed on exhibition several days prior to being shipped to the United States.

Mr. Benjamin Pierce Cheney, in presenting the statue to the state, addressed Gov. Currier as follows:

"Your Excellency:—I am happy, at the fulfilment of an intention which I have long cherished, of presenting to my native state a statue of Daniel Webster. I trust that it may be received by you in behalf of the people whose political rights are entrusted to your care, as an appropriate tribute to the memory of a son of New Hampshire, who, as a patriot was unexcelled, and as an orator and statesman was without a peer. I now deliver to your Excellency the conveyance of the statue to the state, executed by the trustees having the matter in charge."

Gov. Currier then in a brief speech accepted the statue on behalf of the state, and in the course of his remarks said:

"As the official representative of our state, I accept this memorial statue representing the outward form and feature of one whom we have always been proud to call our own, one whom our people have ever been delighted to honor, one whose eloquence and statesmanship have given fame and glory to our state. This wonderful creation of art now stands unveiled before us, so noble, so majestic, so life-like, that these iron limbs almost seem to move; these brazen lips to utter forth such words of fire and patriotism as courts and senates have listened to with wonder and admiration. And Now, Mr. President, in the name of all the people of New Hampshire, I wish to thank the generous donor for this great and noble gift to our state, to our nation and to the world."

A LETTER FROM PRES. CLEVELAND.

The following letter from Pres. Cleveland to Gov. Currier was then read:

Dear Sir:—I regret that pressing official duties will not permit me to be present at the exercises attending the unveiling of the statue of Daniel Webster at Concord, on Thursday next. Every occasion which does honor to this illustrious statesman is of extraordinary interest to all American citizens, since our pride in his career and achievements is not in the least limited by partisan influences or by any sentiment less than national. It would be well if in the capital of every state there stood a statue such as Concord boasts, which should not only prompt the memory of a man, but which should also keep alive through the coming centuries the love and veneration of the American people for true American greatness. Yours, very truly, Grover Cleveland.

Pres. Nesmith, of the committee, then delivered a short address, after which the following poem was read:

### ODE TO DANIEL WEBSTER.

BY WILLIAM C. SHEPPARD.

Oh! fair New Hampshire's noblest son,
The mighty, glorious, and great,
Most cherished of thy native state,
The immortal and the god-like one.

To thee we rear the modest token
Of love and gratitude and praise,
And offer speech and song and lays,
But speak and sing in accents broken.

We praise thee for thy strong right arm,
On which the Nation lean'd secure;
Thy heart, so tender, fond and pure,
That loved her with a love so warm;

And for thy tongue so eloquent
And full of sweetest melody,
Whose tones rang out from sea to sea,
Enrapturing a continent.

Thy hand Columbia's lyre swept o'er
And made all jarring notes agree;
Awoke the strains of Liberty
And unity forevermore!

What though thy body's by the sea,
Beneath the Pilgrim's hallowed hill!
Thou ever livest, livest still,
Enshrined in grateful memory!

Within thine arms the Nation lies;
Thy mighty heart-throbs yet she feels;
And still the same thy music peals
Throughout the land, along the skies.

Descend, ascend, ye cherubim,
Upon the ladder of his glory,
And bear aloft to God the story,
Our thanksgiving for the gift of him—

Him! him! Columbia's greatest son,
The mighty, glorious and grand,
Most cherished of his native land—
The god-like and immortal one!

## IOWA LIQUOR LAW.

### A Test Case, Which Will be Carried to the Supreme Court.

Chicago, June 16.—A suit intended as a test of the constitutionality of the Iowa prohibition law was begun here in the Federal Circuit court, and will be doubtless carried to the Supreme court of the United States. The action is brought by Bowman Bros., beer venders of Marshalltown, Iowa, for $10,000 damages against the Chicago & Northwestern railroad on account of a refusal to transport for them 5,000 barrels of beer from Chicago to Marshalltown. To carry the beer into Iowa would have been a penal offense, under the state law. Brown Bros. assert the Iowa statute is invalid, and that the railroad is therefore responsible for refusing to act as a common carrier.

### Nails to be Made of Steel.

Chicago, June 17.—The Western nail association held a brief meeting at the Grand Pacific yesterday. Among those present were Frank T. Hearne, of Wheeling, and G. W. Laughlins, of Pittsburg. The meeting was not so well attended as usual in June, the month in which the card rate for the ensuing six months is always fixed. The prices were not changed, because the rates offered in the puddlers' scale by the Amalgamated association have not been agreed upon. The Wheeling manufacturers will soon be independent of the puddlers. They have about completed a Bessemer patent—jointly owned by all the nail-making firms in the city—from which each mill will draw pro rata its supply of ingots per day. Nails will then be made of steel.

### Knights of Labor in Politics.

Milwaukee, June 19.—Knights of labor have called a state convention at Howard, to nominate a full state ticket. A labor convention had previously been called to meet at La Crosse for the same purpose. The cause of the split in the labor ranks is not explained.

## MR. BLAINE SMILED

### When Questioned About 1888—Vermont and Tennessee Republicans—The People's Party in Wisconsin—Sen. Edmunds Safe for Re-election.

BLAINE SMILED.

Norwich, Conn., June 17.—Hon. James G. Blaine arrived here Wednesday, to see his publishers about his book. At New London, Judge Oscar F. Hewitt asked him if he was going to be a presidential candidate in 1888. Mr. Blaine smiled and said: "Perhaps they had better try some other man next time."

TENNESSEE REPUBLICANS.

Nashville, June 17.—The state Republican convention nominated Hon. A. A. Taylor, of East Tennessee, for governor.

The platform renews the allegiance of the Republicans of Tennessee to the party; charges the Democratic party with the present depression in business; declares against bringing convict labor in competition with free labor; favors the passage of the Blair bill; favors the protective tariff; demand the repeal of the internal revenue system; demands that corporations shall pay their employes in money and not in scrip and merchandise; favors Irish home rule.

After a warm discussion, a resolution was adopted expressing the sense of the convention that the people had the right to vote on the prohibition question. The Hon. L. C. Houck introduced the resolution, explaining that he wanted to straddle the fence and thought he had successfully done so.

THE PEOPLE'S PARTY.

Milwaukee, June 18.—At a meeting of several hundred workingmen, held at Robert Chivas post hall, the initiatory steps towards the organization of a new political party, to be known as the People's party, were taken. A county committee was appointed and resolutions were adopted. The resolutions declare that the leaders of other parties are tools of monopoly, and that it is the duty of all citizens to aid in establishing a new party. This is to be done by the formation of a temporary committee, composed of one member from each ward in cities and one from every town in the county. At the county convention this committee may be made permanent. It is the intention of the party to nominate a candidate for Congress and put a county ticket in the field.

VERMONT REPUBLICANS.

Montpelier, June 17.—After the nomination of Ormsbee for governor, L. K. Fuller was nominated for lieutenant governor, C. W. Porter for secretary of state, W. H. Dubois for treasurer, and E. H. Powell for auditor. The present incumbents were nominated by acclamation.

The platform declares firm allegiance to the principles of the Republican party; asserts that the Democratic party during its present control of the government has shown itself incompetent to grapple with the living issues of the day and has already demonstrated to unprejudiced observers that the change of party control was a change for the worse and not for the better; that the Morrison tariff bill, with the riders attached by the Democratic committee to an important appropriation bill, show that the Democratic party is still opposed to the protection of American industries, opposed to practical economy and retrenchment of national expenses, opposed to civil service reform, and unfit to be trusted with the government of the nation.

That whatever may be the case elsewhere, the course of the national administration in reference to the disposal of federal office in this state in committing appointments to party bosses, in supplanting faithful officers not justly chargeable with offensive partisanship by active and offensive partisans and removing honest, experienced and respected officers to make place for saloon-keepers, pot-house politicians and Democratic strikers has been a most absolute burlesque of civil service reform, and deserves the condemnation of all who desire clean, efficient and most trustworthy public service. It declares that the prohibition of the liquor traffic as expressed on the statute book should remain the settled policy of the state, that the public good demands the establishment of state and national railroad commissions and requests "our representatives in congress to use all legitimate means to secure the passage of the bill to regulate the manufacture and sale of oleomargarine, and closes with an expression of sympathy with the efforts of Messrs. Gladstone and Parnell for Irish home rule.

The selection of Mr. Ormsbee as the Republican candidate for governor indicates a feeling among the voters of the state which will result in the election of a state legislature friendly to Sen. Edmunds as his own successor in the United States Senate. Both Ormsbee and his leading competitor for the position are Edmunds men, while Judge Poland and his followers represent the anti-Edmunds element in the state. It further says that the committee on resolutions was anti-Edmunds, and that the oleo margarine resolution in the platform was introduced for the purpose of making it appear he had shown a disposition to oppose the measure when it was referred to a committee in the Senate.

THE NEW YORK PRESS ON THE MORRISON BILL.

New York, June 18.—In regard to the defeat of Mr. Morrison's tariff motion in the House yesterday, the *Times* says: "It is worth repeating—what we have often noted before—that Messrs. Carlisle, Morrison, Hewitt, Manning and the other revenue reformers, can carry their cause to victory when they are ready to fight for it. So long as they go on as they have gone for the past six years, patiently submitting to treachery and insult, they will not do so. That the leaders who command the support of five-sixths of the party representation in the House cannot shape the policy of their party if they choose to do so is a palpable absurdity. So long as they move to the assault with an offer of surrender on their lips, they will be compelled to surrender. When they get ready to fight in earnest they will win. So far their oppenents have resisted them with the threat that if they pressed their policy, these opponents would desert the party. When they get ready to declare, and to live up to the declaration, that if their policy is not carried out their opponents *must* leave the party, the process will be reversed. The fate of tariff reform depends entirely on the courage or cowardice of its defenders."

The *Tribune* says: "Though Mr. Morrison does not like to admit it, the fight is over for the present. No one doubts that a majority will at any future test be found opposed to the consideration of this ill-timed measure. The continued agitation is not desired by anybody except the free trade theorists, and they desire it only for the purpose of embarrassing political antagonists. For even these theorists have come to know that no change of tariff at this session is possible, and they should by this time realize that continued agitation at a time when there is no possibility of success only prejudices the people more strongly against them."

The *Sun* says: "By a majority of seventeen the House of Representatives yesterday refused to take up Morrison's tariff bill and make it a subject of discussion. This is a wise conclusion. It would be impossible at this period of the session to give to such a bill the prolonged and minute debate and examination which would be necessary before bringing the House to a decision upon its merits. Better put it off."

## A POT OF MONEY,

### The Ownership of Which Will Have to be Settled by the Courts.

Huntingdon, Pa., June 21.—Peter Herdic, once known as the Williamsport lumber king, received the contract a year ago to supply Huntingdon with water. Yesterday afternoon his men were excavating at the new reservoir, at the head of Fifth street, when, at a depth of about eight feet from the surface J. D. McClain discovered an earthen pot, securely sealed, which was filled to the brim with Mexican and American gold and silver coins of ancient date. McClain refuses to make public the amount of money the pot contained, but his friends say it is several thousand dollars.

As soon as the discovery was made known Mr. Herdic put in a claim for the treasure, on the ground that it was found on his property, while McClain insists that it is his under the common law relating to treasure trove. Mrs. Christian Calestock is another claimant. Her deceased husband sold the land to Herdic, and the widow alleges that the money was buried by Calestock, years ago, for safekeeping. All the parties have engaged counsel, and the ownership of the contents of the pot will be tested in the courts.

### The Maxwell Case.

St. Louis, June 21.—The motion for a new trial in the Maxwell case was argued in the Circuit court to-day, and the judge took the matter under advisement and will render a decision next week. Maxwell and his attorneys feel confident that the affidavits recently filed, in which the statements were made that three of the jurors had expressed opinions tending to prejudice the defendant's case, will be the means of obtaining a rehearing of the case.

### Irish Parliamentary Fund.

New York, June 19.—The general committee of the Parliamentary Fund in America, determined yesterday to at once transmit $20,000 to Justin McCarthy, treasurer of the Irish Parliamentary Fund. A dispatch from Hon. Allen G. Thurman was read, in which he said: "I heartily wish you success."

## NORTH AMERICAN TURNERBUND

### Don't Like Our System of Government—Proposed Changes—The Labor Question.

Boston, June 21.—At the fourth day's session of the North American Turnerbund the labor question was discussed at length, and it was decided to declare simply in favor of a shortening of the working day for the industrial laborers, leaving the exact length of the day for the decision of those concerned. The convention resolved that children under 14 years of age should not be allowed to work in factories.

A platform was adopted declaring that the sovereignty of the people is inalienable and cannot be transferred either to legislative bodies or an executive; that the people must hold their representatives directly responsible, removing them for wrong doing; that they make proposals and confirm or reject the acts of their legislators; that the present government is too complicated and should be reduced to a single chamber, with an administrative commission, both directly responsible to the whole people; the Senate and the President's office to be abolished as monarchial in form; deals with the labor question as above indicated; declares that public lands must remain inalienably in the possession of the people, and let for use merely to agriculturists only; that all education be at public expense, the convention pledging itself to labor for the introduction of the German system of teaching; favors a progressive income and property tax, and the handing over to the government of all existing means of communication, such as railroads and telegraphs; opposes the exemption of church property from taxation, the appointment of chaplains to military and legislative bodies, or proclamations for religious observances by the President or governors, oaths on the Bible, and religious mottoes for coins; and pledges opposition to the importation of Chinese coolies. The next convention will be held in Cincinnati, in 1889.

## A BRIGHT OUTLOOK

### For Iron Manufacturers and Their Employes—The Scale Signed.

Pittsburg, June 21.—The signing of the scale by the iron manufacturers has produced a feeling of security in all branches of business. It is the first time in the history of the association that the scale has been signed so early in the summer, and its effect can scarcely be estimated now. It is also the first time since 1881 that it has ever been signed without a fight.

The coke men see in this early settlement of the difficulty a summer's run, which they scarcely anticipated. There seems to be but little doubt that a large percentage of the ovens will continue "fired up" right along. The closing down of the mills for a short time for repairs will have but small effect on the output. The pig-iron men also look for a fair trade all summer. They do not expect high prices, but fair ones.

The nailers are satisfied with the outlook. They say the outcome of the conference will be either the adoption of the Mingo scale or its signing by the Pittsburg manufacturers. In the latter event they claim it will be a fight of skilled against unskilled workmen, and they will soon run out the feeder-nailers at Wheeling.

The manufacturers of the Mahoning valley have asked for a separate conference for that valley. It has not been decided whether the request will be granted. They have withdrawn from the Western iron association, because they have never received recognition on the conference committee.

### Crop Reports.

Chicago, June 20.—The following crop summary will appear in this week's *Farmer's Review*: Harvesting is in progress in portions of Ohio and Indiana, and in large sections of Kentucky, Missouri, Kansas and Tennessee grain has already been gathered. The yield in all these states, with the exception of Kansas promises to be neerly up to average and in Missouri will be above the average.

The serious drouth threatening almost the entire spring wheat belt has been quite generally broken by copious rains. The danger which seemed to threaten the life of almost the entire crop has been passed.

The average of the general yield in Dakota, Minnesota and Wisconsin has been lessened, probably 10 per cent., by the prolongation of the drouth, and in portions of Minnesota caused an almost total blight, in which the rains came too late to revive the grain.

The corn outlook in Minnesota, Wisconsin, Iowa, Kansas, Nebraska, Illinois and Indiana is almost uniformly good. Some injury by cut-worms is reported from different sections, but is not such as to effect the general crop outlook. The fields in Minnesota, Kansas and Iowa are reported especially clean and promising a large crop.

### A $500,000 Suit Against Jay Gould.

St. Louis, Mo., June 21.—George Woodford has filed in the United States Circuit Court against Jay Gould a suit for $500,000 for breach of contract. While the St. Louis & San Francisco was buying its way into St. Louis Woodford, who owned some farm land on the line, objected to the price the road offered. His property was condemned. Litigation ensued, during the course of which he discovered a flaw in the incorporation of the company. This information he took to New York and imparted to Jay Gould on condition that the latter would join with him in the construction of a railroad from Pacific, Mo., to St. Louis on the property condemned by the St. Louis & San Francisco. When the new company was incorporated Gould refused to take any interest in the road and would not furnish money for the prosecution of the scheme. He used the information, however, it is alleged, in intimidating those who controlled the road until they abandoned the project of building into this city from Pacific, and made a contract with Gould to come in over the Missouri Pacific tracks. Hence the alleged breach of contract.

### A Fight with Pennsylvania Moonshiners.

Wilkesbarre, June 21.—A desperate fight between moonshiners and United States officers took place at New Medford, Susquehanna county, to-day. For some time past illicit distilling has been carried on in this section of the state, and the government determined to break it up. The posse made a raid on John Chandler's house, which the owner barricaded. They broke in the doors and windows. Mrs. Chandler fired from an up-stairs window and injured Marshal Barring. Chandler, who was hiding in a closet, fired upon the officers with a double-barrelled shot-gun. The posse returned the fire, badly injuring Chandler. A confederate of Chandler's escaped from the cellar and blew a large dinner horn, which attracted all the moonshiners in the neighborhood, who came armed. The posse escaped, although had they remained they would have been annihilated.

### Shoot the Dogs!

Circleville, O., June 21.—Robert Bolin's pointer dog was seized with a fit of hydrophobia last night, and in its madness bit Mr. Bolin's son Stanley in the chest. The wound is not considered dangerous, as doctors were on hand immediately and administered the proper medicine to nullify the effect of the poison. The dog ran to Dr. A. P. Courtright's stable, and the colored man there saw him coming and escaped to the loft, but left the doors open, and the dog bit the doctor's horse several times, when it was chased into a vacant lot, and, after a volley of fifteen minutes of bricks, clubs, pistols and shotguns by an excited crowd of about one hundred, the dog was finally killed.

### Returning to the Ten-Hour System.

Chicago, June 21.—The Furniture-workers' union unanimously passed a resolution last evening permitting the cabinet workers to return to ten hours' labor. This action, it is thought, will virtually prove a dissolution of all strikes and pending difficulties in the furniture business, as the finishers and machine hands are subservient to the action of the cabinet workers. It is believed that all of the furniture factories in the city now working eight hours will shortly return to the old system.

### For the Benefit of Parnell.

New York, June 19.—The Tammany hall committee on Organization voted last night to appoint a committee to collect subscriptions for the benefit of Parnell in the coming elections. It was announced that at the Fourth of July celebration, Sen. Vance, of North Carolina, would deliver the "long talk," and Speaker Carlisle and Congressmen Randall, Curtin and Tucker the "short talks."

DYSPEPSIA

Causes its victims to be miserable, hopeless, confused, and depressed in mind, very irritable, languid, and drowsy. It is a disease which does not get well of itself. It requires careful, persistent attention, and a remedy to throw off the causes and tone up the digestive organs till they perform their duties willingly. Hood's Sarsaparilla has proven just the required remedy in hundreds of cases.

"I have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla for dyspepsia, from which I have suffered two years. I tried many other medicines, but none proved so satisfactory as Hood's Sarsaparilla." Thomas Cook, Brush Electric Light Co., New York City.

Sick Headache

"For the past two years I have been afflicted with severe headaches and dyspepsia. I was induced to try Hood's Sarsaparilla, and have found great relief. I cheerfully recommend it to all." Mrs. E. F. Annable, New Haven, Conn.

Mrs. Mary C. Smith, Cambridgeport, Mass., was a sufferer from dyspepsia and sick headache. She took Hood's Sarsaparilla and found it the best remedy she ever used.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

## A TOWN WITHOUT POLICE.

### Thugs and Thieves Holding High Carnival in East St. Louis.

St. Louis, June 19.—The threatened reign of terror in East St. Louis, incident upon the suspension of the entire police force of that city, has begun, and peaceable citizens are daily being robbed and assaulted. Some time ago J. W. Kirk, a reporter, charged in his paper one of the city authorities with various illegal acts, among them being mal-administration of office and misappropriation of public funds. It transpires now that on last Monday night he was attacked by three men with revolvers and knives, who evidently intended killing him, having been employed to do the work, it is said, by the official whose crimes he had exposed.

Last night Henry Steinert, a nephew of the late ex-Mayor Bowan, who was mysteriously assassinated last December, and who was active in the exposure of the municipal frauds, was attacked and severely beaten by two men and afterward robbed. His condition to-night is serious.

This evening J. D. Miller, a reporter, who to-day wrote for his paper an account of the above occurences, as he was about to cross the bridge on his way to this city, was assaulted and brutally beaten and left for dead. He was found sometime afterwards in an unconscious condition, and was taken to the hospital, where he now lies in a precarious condition.

Besides these the most flagrant assaults and several minor affairs of a similar nature have occurred. This morning a stranger in the city, while walking past a saloon, was asked by the spokesman of a gang of toughs to pay for the drinks for the crowd. He refused, was attacked by the crowd, who carried him into a vacant lot near by, rifled his pockets and proceeded to treat themselves [illegible] have been stopped on the st[illegible] broad day light, and required [illegible] of the singing [illegible] up purses. Whenever [illegible] the thugs snatched [illegible] ass, the sand of w[illegible] away with it, their [illegible] about a fifth of a [illegible] by the fact that th[illegible] when walked upon [illegible] by a stick, but it is [illegible] to make arrests.

Women and children fear to go on the streets at night at all, and men only venture out when fully armed and prepared to resist an attack. Extensively signed petitions have been presented to the mayor to reinstate the police, or at least appoint a few patrolmen, in order to make the safety of the citizens more certain. His honor can do nothing, however, without the consent of the city council, who refuse to act in the matter, on the plea that the bankrupt condition of the city treasury will not warrant incurring the expense. In the meantime lawlessness prevails.

## BEECHER ON HOME RULE.

### He Will Assist Gladstone and Parnell, if Requested.

New York, June 19.—Henry Ward Beecher, who sailed for England to-day, intends to take the stump for Gladstone. That is why he consented to quit his pulpit in June, instead of waiting until July, as usual. His physians and friends urged him to rest, for his health has failed alarmingly, but he refused until it became certain that Gladstone would go to the English people on the Irish issue, and then he suddenly decided to cross the ocean. Being asked before his departure if he would electioneer for Gladstone, he replied: "I expect to. At all events, I shall proffer my services, and I have had an intimation that they will be acceptable. Such oratory as I am capable of shall be at the command of the cause of Irishmen's rights in their own land. Probably this is my last chance to help a good movement."

"You may find antagonistic audiences," was suggested.

"Unless I do I shall not speak at all," Mr. Beecher replied. "What would be the practical value of my talk if it were only heard by persons who already agree with me? No; I shall ask to be sent into cities where the feeling against the Irish is strongest in order that I may have the opportunity to render actual assistance. I have been mobbed by an English populace for speaking for the negro. I can satnd the same sort of treatment again if I know that I don't deserve it. My route isn't made out. I shall do more or less lecturing; under the management of my usual agent, for I've got to make my expenses some how, you know. But my labor of love shall be done in Gladstone's canvass. What shall I say? O, for one thing, I shall undertake to teach my hearers to distinguish between the scoundrelly dynamiter and the innocent peasant—between the professional agitator and the actually down-trodden. My heart is in this issue. Ireland is oppressed as no other civilized land is to-day on the face of the earth. I believe that Gladstone's policy is substantially right. I am willing to expend my last breath in placing Ireland's cause before the people who hate her."

## CANADA BACKS DOWN

### On the Fisheries Question—New Instructions to Captains.

Chicago, June 20.—A Montreal special says: The Dominion government has changed its policy in the fisheries question, having issued instructions to captains of cruisers and collectors of customs cancelling former instructions regarding the seizure of American vessels for contravention of the treaty.

In this last circular no mention is made regarding purchase of bait, transhipping of cargo, or shipping of men, as being contrary to the treaty. The question therefore appears to be narrowed down to the three-mile limit.

This move is said to be in deference to the wishes of the imperial government for a conciliatory enforcement of the treaty, in the hope of a speedy appointment of a commission.

### Graduated Alone.

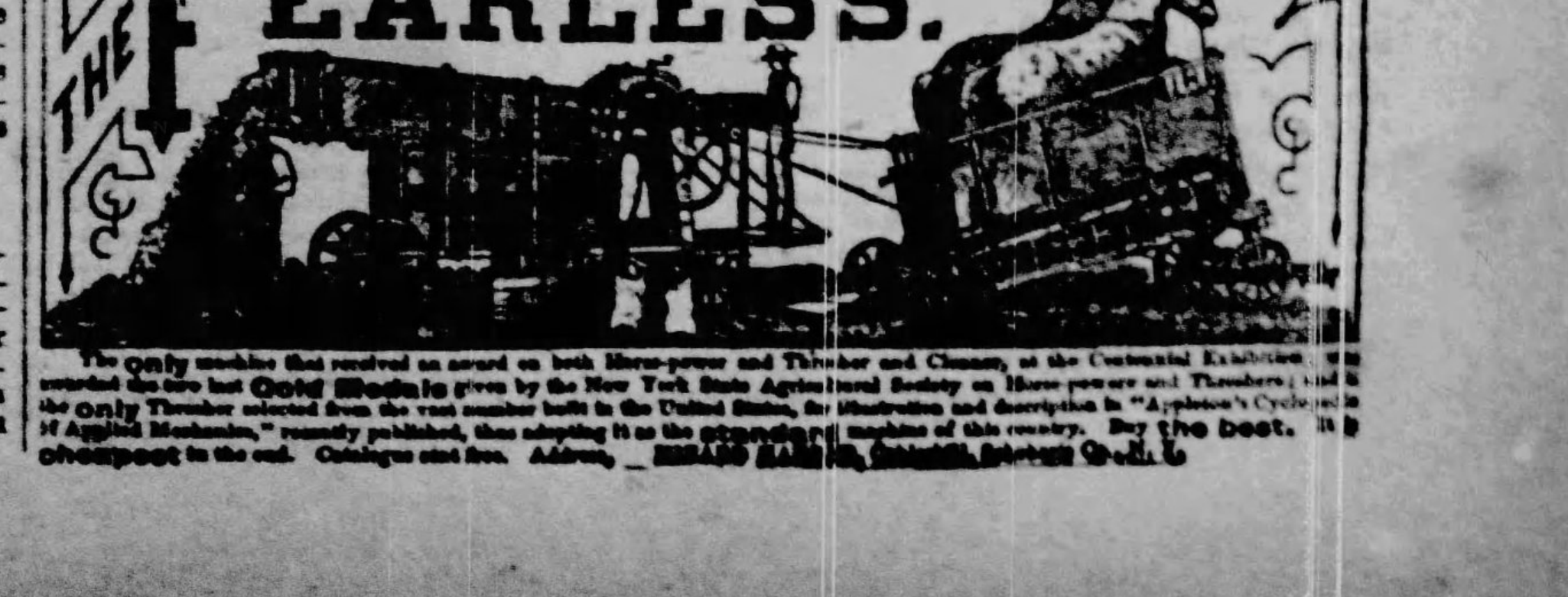
Vincennes, Ind., June 20.—Miss Grace Brewer, colored, graduated alone to-day from the Vincennes high school, her eight Caucasian classmates forfeiting their diplomas rather than appear in social equality with a negress. Miss Brewer falteringly read an essay on "Education of the Colored Youth." She was given an ovation by a crowded house.

### An Ex-Mayor Released.

Long Island City, N. Y., June 19.—Ex-Mayor Henry S. De Bevoise, who has been confined in the county jail for three years because of his inability to pay a judgment of $100,700 obtained against him by the city, was released from confinement on the civil judgment yesterday under the new law against imprisonment for debt. He was held, however, on a bench warrant to answer the criminal indictment yet standing against him.

### Good Bye, Beecher.

New York, June 19.—Henry Ward Beecher bade his congregation farewell last evening. He sails for Europe to-day on the steamer Etruria, and will remain abroad about three months.



The only machine that received an award on both Horse-power and Thresher and Cleaner, at the Centennial Exhibition; was awarded the two last Gold Medals given by the New York State Agricultural Society on Horse-powers and Threshers; and is the only Thresher selected from the vast number built in the United States, for illustration and description in "Appleton's Cyclopedia of Applied Mechanics," recently published, thus adopting it as the standard machine of this country. Buy the best. It is cheapest in the end. Catalogue sent free. Address, [illegible]

# THE NATIONAL CAPITAL.

## PROPOSED LEGISLATION

**This Week in Congress—Brilliant Reception at the White House—Why Grover Vetoes Pensions—General Washington Gossip.**

Final action on the naval appropriation bill consumed the first hour of Monday's session in the House. After the call of states for bills a motion will be made to pass, under a suspension of the rules, Rep. Muller's bills, increasing the appropriations for the militia. The Invalid Pension committee will also make an effort to pass the substitute for the Blair pension bill. Mr. Morrison will renew his motion to consider the tariff bill. Nothing has developed since Thursday's vote to justify the assumption that the House will reconsider its action on the subject. The sundry civil bill will be called up, and it is probable that the remainder of the week will be consumed in its consideration.

In the Senate Mr. Beck intends to insist upon action on the bill to prohibit members of Congress from acting as attorneys for subsidized railroads. It was passed by a large majority, and without debate, but it is held upon the table by Sen. Hawley's motion to reconsider the former vote. This motion is not debatable under the rules, but they may not be invoked since Sen. Beck has expressed a willingness to hear what the opponents of the measure may have to say. It is likely that most of the week will be spent in the consideration of the following measures: The bill to repeal the pre-emption law, the postoffice and legislative appropriation bills, and the bill for the relief of Fitz John Porter. If any time remains after these measures are disposed of, a day or more may be devoted to the miscellaneous calendar under the five-minute rule, or the Senate may proceed to discuss and act upon the Des Moines River veto, and the open executive resolution, which stands next after the pre-emption repeal bill upon the caucus order of business. The river and harbor bill will probably be ready to be reported at an early day, but the committee has not indicated a purpose to call it up this week.

## WHITE HOUSE RECEPTION.

**A Grand Affair, Attended by 2,000 People.**

WASHINGTON, June 15.—The White House never presented a more brilliant spectacle than to-night, on the occasion of the first official reception given by the President and Mrs. Cleveland. The decorations were on the same grand scale as at the President's wedding, with the exception that there were more tropical plants and ferns, and less flowers. The scene, when the reception was at its height, was most brilliant. The guests began to arrive shortly before 9 o'clock. Promptly on time the Marine band struck up the air, "Hail to the Chief." The receiving party then descended from the upper portion of the house to the blue parlor in the following order: President and Mrs. Cleveland, Secretary and Mrs. Endicott, Secretary and Mrs. Whitney, Postmaster General and Mrs. Vilas, Colonel and Mrs. Lamont.

Mrs. Cleveland was attired in her wedding dress, an ivory satin, the waist, however, was slightly changed, being pointed back and front, and without sleeves. She wore white silk gauntlet mits. Her only ornaments were the diamond necklace, the wedding gift of the President, and a magnificent bouquet of white roses worn at the corsage. Mrs. Cleveland's hair was dressed in Crecian coils, and the charming simplicity of her who attire only served to show to greater advantage the dignity of her carriage and the graceful poise of her figure. She [illegible] of those for everyone and a word for [illegible] individually [illegible] winsome manners captivated [illegible]

The dip[illegible]ending into the va[illegible] first to be presen[illegible] sway, and be irritate[illegible]r. Preston, minis[illegible] nor will the physical [illegible] Preston. All the [illegible]ated by their mi[illegible] ministers [illegible] came on from N[illegible] pay their respects t[illegible] [illegible]tress of the White House. Th[illegible]zilian Prince Leopoldo and the offi[illegible]s of the Brazilian frigate Barosso, accompanied the members of the Brazilian legation and were treated with marked consideration. A general reception of all the invited guests then followed without any particular order of precedence. Col. Wilson of the army made the presentations to the President, and Lieut. Duvall of the navy the presentations to Mrs. Cleveland.

Among the Congressmen present were Sen. Cogner and Reps. Burrows and Cutcheon, of Michigan.

Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Douglas were among those who called to extend their congratulations to the President and his bride. The reception was one of the largest ever given at the White House, there being not less than 2,000 guests present. The reception closed about 10:45.

## RETALIATION.

**Sen. Dawes' Bill to Protect the Freedom of Commercial Intercourse.**

WASHINGTON, June 21.—Sen. Dawes introduced in the Senate a bill to protect the freedom of commercial intercourse. It provides: "That whenever the President shall be satisfied that American vessels are denied the privilege of purchasing supplies or bait, or other commercial privilege in any port or ports of any foreign country, he may by proclamation prohibit the vessels of such country, or of any designated district, port, colony or dependency thereof, or any class of such vessels from entering American ports, or from exercising such commercial privileges therein, as he may in such proclamation define for such ports as may be proscribed; and on and after the date named in such proclamation for it to take effect, if the master, officer or agent of any such vessel of such foreign country excluded by such proclamation from the exercise of such commercial privileges shall do any acts prohibited by such proclamation in the ports, harbors, or waters of the United States, for or on account of such vessel, and all goods on board shall be liable to seizure and to forfeiture to the United States; and any person opposing any officer of the United States in the enforcement of this fact, or aiding or abetting any other person in such opposition shall forfeit $800, and shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction shall be liable to imprisonment for a term not exceeding two years."

## MORE PENSION VETOES.

**The President Is Opposed to the Practice of Granting Private Pensions.**

WASHINGTON, June 22.—The President has sent to Congress fifteen veto messages. Thirteen of the vetoed measures are private pension bills: the others provide for public buildings at Sioux City, Ia., and Zanesville, O. In vetoing one of the pension bills, the President says:

"I am so thoroughly tired of disapproving gifts of public money to individuals who, in my view, have no right or claim to the same, notwithstanding apparent congressional sanction, that I interpose with a feeling of relief in a case where I find it unnecessary to determine the merits of the application. In speaking of the promiscuous and ill-advised grants of pensions which have lately been presented to me for approval I have spoken of their apparent congressional sanction, in recognition of the fact that a large proportion of these bills have never been submitted to a majority of either branch of Congress, but are the result of nominal sessions held for the express purpose of their consideration and attended by a small majority of the members of the respective Houses. In reviewing the pension legislation presented to me many bills have been approved upon the theory that every doubt should be removed in favor of the proposed beneficiary. I have not, however, been able to entirely divest myself of the idea that the public money appropriated for pensions is the soldier's fund which should be devoted to the indemnification of those who, in defense of the union, and in the nation's service have worthily deserved, and who in the day of their dependence resulting from such suffering, are entitled to the benefactions of their government. Heedlessness and a disregard of the principle which underlies the granting of pensions is unfair to the wounded, crippled soldier who is honored in the just recognition of his government. Such a man should never find himself side by side on the pension roll with those who have been tempted to attribute their natural ills to which humanity is heir, to "service in the army." The President suggests the significance of the startling increase in pension legislation and the consequences involved in its continuance.

## MORRISON DEFEATED.

**His Little Tariff Bill Sleeps the Sleep that Knows No Waking.**

WASHINGTON, June 17.—(Special.)—The House was crowded to-day, in anticipation of the Morrison tariff bill being called up. When Morrison made the motion to go into committee of the whole, objection was made, and the yeas and nays called for.

Mr. Morrison's motion to go into Committee of the Whole to consider the tariff bill was defeated—yeas, 140; nays, 157.

The Speaker voted for consideration. Great applause greeted the announcement.

Mr. Morrison gave notice that he would renew his motion on Tuesday next and Mr. McKinley stated that the opponents of the bill would be on hand.

### Morrison's Defeat.

WASHINGTON, July 18.—Mr. Morrison seemed to accept philosophically his defeat on the tariff. He said he was not disappointed in the result, and that he had foreseen it for many months; but this was a thing to which the party and administration were pledged, and he "had to make the fight, hit or miss."

When asked why he intended to again attempt to call up the bill on Tuesday next, he said with a smile: "It will give them a chance to repent," but he declined to express an opinion as to whether he expected a change in the result.

### The President and the G. A. R.

WASHINGTON, June 21.—The officers of the Grand Army of the Republic feel very indignant over the manner in which they have been treated by the President and other leading officials of the administration in the matter of removal of ex-Union soldiers from office. Some time ago they sent to the President a communication calling his attention to the fact that the heads of departments paid no heed to section 1754 of the Revised Statutes, which provides that soldiers shall have the preference in employment in the civil service. They complained that they had repeatedly addressed letters to Sec. Lamar, Postmaster General Vilas, Assistant Secretary Smith, of the Treasury, Commissioner of Pensions Black, and others, without eliciting a reply, and because of this they addressed a letter laying the whole complaint before the President. Even he also chose to snub them, although they filed with him a list of soldiers who had been dismissed to make room for Democrats who were hungry for office, together with the names of those who had been appointed to office under the present administration. The letter was handed to the President in person, so there is no excuse that he never received it, and at the time he promised to give the matter attentien and assured the committee of his desire to enforce the statute in reference to the soldier. A second communication has been addressed to the President, with which is filed a supplementary list of the soldiers that have been removed since the writing of the former letter, together with the names of those who have been appointed in their places. The Grand Army people will give Mr. Cleveland a chance to explain, and if he does not care to do so, they will let the country judge as to whether or not he is honest in his professions of love for the soldiers.

### West Point and Invalid Pensions.

WASHINGTON, June 21.—When the Military Appropriation bill was taken up in the Senate, Plumb called for the yeas and nays. He said he would vote against all appropriations for the West Point academy till such a time as a change was made in the law which would allow at least one-half the appointments to army vacancies to be made from civil life. He believed that in the exclusiveness which we were creating in the army we were building up an aristocratic and unrepublican institution which would some day return to plague us. The vote resulted—yeas, 42; nays, 4. The nays were Chace, Plumb, Teller, and Wilson, of Iowa. The bill was passed, as reported from the Appropriation committee.

The Senate also passed the invalid pension appropriation bill, as reported by Sen. Logan.

### The Land Forfeiture Bill.

WASHINGTON, June 21.—The bill forfeiting the unearned lands of the Northern Pacific railroad company as passed by the Senate declares forfeited so much of the lands granted to that company as are coterminous with that part of its main line which extends from Wallula Junction to Portland and that part of the Cascade branch which shall not have been completed at the date of the passage of this bill; and makes the right of way in the territories subject to taxation. Nothing in the act is to be construed to waive any right of the United States to forfeit any other lands granted to them, for failure, past or future, to comply with the conditions of the grant.

### Invalid Pensions.

WASHINGTON, June 21.—The committee on invalid pensions report that if the substitute for the Blair pension bill is passed that the number of soldiers disabled and dependent upon their labor for support, who would become beneficiaries under the act, would be 33,105, involving an annual expenditure at the rate of $144 each or $4,767,120.

### Coal Oil Payne's Case.

WASHINGTON, June 18.—The Senate committee on privileges and elections held another meeting this morning to discuss the charges that Sen. Payne's seat was secured by bribery, but did not decide whether or not to undertake an investigation. Congressman Little and Butterworth were present, and addressed the committee in advocacy of an investigation. Sen. Evarts, who is reported to be disinclined to an investigation, was not present, being out of town. The further consideration of the subject was postponed until next Thursday, in order to give Major Butterworth an opportunity to prepare a written statement.

### Railroad in Indian Territory—The Wool Tariff.

WASHINGTON, June 16.—In the House, a Senate bill was passed authorizing the Denison & Washita railroad company to construct a road through the Indian territory.

Mr. Morrison, of the committee on Ways and Means, reported back adversely a resolution offered by Grosvenor, of Ohio, declaring in favor of the restoration of the wool tariff of 1867, and a resolution offered by Wilkins, of Ohio, expressing the sense of Congress as adverse to any change in the present wool tariff, and they were laid upon the table.

### After the Union Pacific Railroad.

WASHINGTON, June 22.—Mr. Henley, of California, introduced the following resolution in the House:

"WHEREAS, It appears from the published reports of the Union Pacific Railroad company that the said corporation, without the consent of Congress, did issue in 1883 about $5,000,000 of collateral trust bonds, also $6,000,000 of 6 per cent. collateral trust bonds, did pay dividends in 1883-84, notwithstanding the existence of a floating debt of $13,000,000, and in 1883 and 1885 did guarantee interest on $14,931,000, Oregon Short Line bonds, in defiance of the provisions of the law of 1873, section 4 of volume 17, statutes-at-large; therefore be it

"*Resolved*, By the House of Representatives, that the attorney general be and he is hereby directed to prosecute all officers of said corporations, civilly and criminally, against whom there is sufficient evidence to warrant judgment or conviction."

### A $4,000,000 Bond Call.

WASHINGTON, June 21.—The following is a description of the bonds called to-day: Three per cent. bonds issued under the act of Congress, approved July 12, 1882, and numbered as follows: $50, original number 136 to original number 147, inclusive; $100, original number 1813 to original number 1883, inclusive, and original number 9922 to original number 9926, inclusive; $500, original number 825 to 843, inclusive, and original number 4226 to original number 4228, inclusive; $1,000, original number 5963 to original number 6194, inclusive, and original number 23730 to original number 23737, inclusive; $10,000, original number 12966 to original number 13344, inclusive, and original number 28200; total, $4,000,000. The call matures August 1.

### Papa Payne's Case.

WASHINGTON, June 22.—It is stated that Messrs. Criswell and Roe, who were recently removed from responsible positions on the Cincinnati *Enquirer*, have prepared important statements, affecting the case against Sen. Payne, and that they will be incorporated in a written argument to be presented by Representative Butterworth to the Senate committee on Privileges and Elections some time this week.

### Knows When He Has Enough.

WASHINGTON, June 22.—Mr. Morrison has stated to the House that he will not to-day call up the motion to go into committee of the Whole on the tariff bill.

### Capital Cullings.

Pres. Cleveland has approved the shipping bill, but in a message to the House points out a defect which he trusts will be rectified by supplemental legislation.

Acting Sec. Fairchild, in a letter in regard to the estimated receipts and expenditures for the next fiscal year, says that the amount of refunds to be paid under the Oberteuffe decision as to the duty on cartons, etc., is estimated at between $4,000,000 and $5,000,000. The receipts for the next fiscal year, although given as estimated at $315,000,000, will probably amount to $333,000,000, according to the ratio of increase during the present fiscal year.

The special committee on Indian affairs filed a supplementary report regarding the condition of Indians on reservations. The committee is of the opinion that the Crow and Winnebago reservations in Dakota, occupied by 1,050 Indians, are larger than needed, and recommend that they be reduced with the consent of the Indians. If leases of Indian lands are allowed it is recommended that the department supervise the contracts.

## DEM[illegible]C FRAUDS.

**The Columbus Tally Sheets—The Figures Were Changed in the Penitentiary, at the Instance of Democrats—How the Dirty Job Was Performed.**

COLUMBUS, June 21.—The great forgery of the Columbus tally-sheets after the election last fall during the pendency of the count, which, taken in connection with the Cincinnati forgery, created the greatest excitement throughout the state, is likely now to be exposed. It will be remembered that the figures "208" were changed to "508," which would have elected every candidate on the county and legislative ticket, barring only Allen O. Myers. The counting of the ballots commenced on Saturday morning and no errors were discovered, but on Monday morning the tally-sheet showed unmistakable evidence of having been tampered with. Both Republicans and Democrats had taken a memorandum of the footings on Friday, and, although the forgery was skillfully done, it was readily discovered, as the ink used was of a lighter shade. Detectives were placed upon the track of suspected ones, but nothing ever came to light sufficient to fasten the guilt upon any of the suspects, and the matter was virtually given up.

The mystery surrounding the affair has at last been discovered, and the manner in which the work was done, as well as the place where the forgery was performed, and who did it, will surprise the people of the whole country, and was discovered by the merest accident. It is now known that the tally sheet was stolen from the court house, and during the dead hours of night was taken to the Ohio Penitentiary, which was at that time under the full control of the Democrats. There was some trouble met with in getting inside the prison walls at that hour, as new guards had been placed on duty, but entrance was finally obtained. The tally sheet was then taken into the hospital department, and with a view of making secrecy secure and interruption impossible, the sheet was taken into the insane ward of the hospital, where all outsiders and even the ordinary sick were never permitted to enter, and in this insane ward one of the most expert forgers in the institution was placed at work to undo the will of the people. The work was continued during the balance of Saturday night and all of Sunday, until late at night, when the sheet was taken away by three men in a hack, who took it to the court-house, where it was left and found on Monday morning. For prudential reasons all names are withheld for the present. As soon as the exposure is made public there will be a hustling about Columbus. Efforts were made to secure a pardon for the convict that did the fine work, but it did not succeed. It is due to the warden of the penitentiary to say that he was totally ignorant of all that transpired in connection with the forgery.

## ANARCHIST PARSONS

**Voluntarily Walks Into Court—He Has Been Writing a Two-Hours' Speech, to be Used in His Own Defense.**

CHICAGO, June 22.—Shortly before 3 yesterday afternoon Anarchist Parsons, who has been missing since the Haymarket riot, walked into the Criminal court room, accompanied by his attorney. His appearance was a surprise to the court and police officials. He is supposed to have remained in hiding in the city since May 3. He drove up to the Criminal court building in a handsome cab, and at once hurried to the court room. Capt. Black asked that he be tried with the other prisoners.

It appears that last Saturday Capt. Black had a consultation with Mrs. Parsons. He urged her, if she knew where her husband was, to communicate with him at once, and get him to come to Chicago for trial. The woman refused at first, but finally became convinced it was the best thing to do. He was so thoroughly disguised that his own mother would not have known him.

After the adjournment of court Parsons was taken to the county jail with the other prisoners. When he had been taken to the jail office he stopped for a minute before entering a cell, to converse with a few reporters who were lingering for him. He said he had been in Detroit and other places, and that all the time he had been hard at work. In support of this statement he held out his open hands. The palms were hard and calloused. He had decided to return, he said, because he felt himself to be innocent. He was apparently on the point of describing his travels, when August Spies stepped to his side and whispered, "Don't talk to reporters." Parsons turned away and was conducted to a cell.

## POODLE AND DUTCH CLOCK,

**For Pres. Cleveland and His Bride, All the Way from Antwerp.**

NEW YORK, June 22.—The *Sun* says: When the steamship Westerland arrived at her wharf yesterday it was evident to those around that something unusual was on board. The captain seemed worried, and the first officer's usually ruddy face was pale. They watched with anxiety the movements of two sailors who were carrying a large wicker basket down the gang plank. The captain lifted the lid, and out jumped a black French poodle, with fierce looking whiskers, and a beautiful tuft on the end of his tail.

"He is alive," said the captain, thankfully. "Thank heavens!" exclaimed the first officer. "If it had died, what then?" said the captain.

"Yes, what then?" echoed the first officer.

The poodle was a present to Mrs. Cleveland from Mr. Von der Bock, the agent of the Red Star line, and the captain had received special instructions to look out for its safe transportation, along with a hundred-year-old Dutch clock that had been sent as a present to Pres. Cleveland. Mrs. Cleveland, then Miss Folsom, had seen the dog in Antwerp, and had made friends with it. Mr. Von der Bock determined that it should be hers. He did not think it right to neglect her husband, and sent along the Dutch clock.

## STORM IN MINNESOTA.

**Several Houses Struck by Lightning—Some Loss of Life.**

ST. PAUL, June 21.—Reports of a severe storm in Minnesota yesterday morning are coming in. At Wadena, the storm passed over, coming from the southwest. At Fergus Falls there was a heavy thunder storm, rain falling in torrents. The lightning was sharp and almost incessant. The storm lasted half an hour. The house of James F. Cowie was struck, the chimney shattered, and a little boy slightly shocked. The river rose several inches.

At Barnesville, the storm was quite severe, accompanied by heavy rain. The school-house and Dr. Vicker's residence were struck by lightning. The school-house, which is a large two-story building, and situated on the highest point in town, fared badly, being shattered from the cupola to the ground on one side, and the plastering was ruined. The storm was over in half an hour.

There was a terrible thunder-storm at Deer Creek, during which the store of A. D. Baker was struck by lightning, and George Moody, clerk, instantly killed. A. D. Baker and another clerk were struck senseless by the same bolt that killed Moody. C. D. Baker's house at Deer Creek was badly injured. The store is also considerably shattered.

## THE POSTAL CLERKS

**Organizing to Boycott the Postmaster General.**

LAWRENCE, Kas., June 22.—The postmaster at this place has received reliable information of the organization of an association among the postal clerks of the main lines of the western railroads to boycott the postal system. Each member of the association, upon becoming such, signs a resignation of his position in the postal service, which is placed in the hands of the Executive committee. As soon as an organization is complete the first removal will be followed by a demand upon the postmaster general for the cause therefor; if not satisfactory, all resignations will take effect, leaving the mail service in the lurch. The ringleaders are known, and will be reported to the postmaster general.

### Storm in Texas—A Hail Stone Weighing Seven Pounds.

GALVESTON, June 20.—A special from Elgin, Manor and Paige, on the lines of the Austin branch of the Houston & Texas Central railway, show those places and vicinity were visited yesterday evening with heavy storms, inflicting great damage. At Elgin, a terrific thunder, rain and hail storm swept over that city, deluging a portion of the town. Every building in the place had windows broken and holes knocked in the roof, hail falling from the size of a marble to chunks of ice as large as a man's head and perforating iron and tin roofs like a seive. A piece of hail stone was picked up that actually weighed seven pounds.

### Trade With Australian Colonies.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 18.—In an editorial to-day's *Merchant*, in an appeal to Congress for a subsidy steamship line between this port and Australian colonies, prints what it terms a remarkable exhibit, showing that our Australian exports have increased the past two years ending December 31, 1885, from $6,500,000 to $11,500,000. The remainder of trade in favor of the United States increased in the same period from $4,500,000 to $9,000,000.

## POLITICAL POINTERS.

**Commotion in Massachusetts—Ben Butler Playing a Shrewd Game—He Wants to Go to Congress—Sen. Logan on Blaine's Tactics — Maine Prohibitionists.**

SEN. LOGAN'S VIEWS.

PHILADELPHIA, June 18.—The Washington correspondent of the *Times* sends to his paper the following:

Sen. Logan, seated in a richly upholstered chair in his committae room (military affairs), pulling away at a briar-wood pipe, was the target of divers complimentary remarks from a large party of friends and admirers who had dropped in before the assemblying of the Senate to pay their respects. The general took it all in, with frequent puffs of approval, and finally, removing the briar-root, observed with much emphasis:

"Well, gentlemen, you may talk as you please about politics, and say all the fine things about me that you can; but it seems that I no longer count as a figure in politics. There is only one politician in the country. He seems to know all about it, and is running things to suit himself."

With this peroration, the general resumed puffing at his pipe. There was a sensation, and a calm. Each one looked at the other with an expression suggestive of interrogation. At last, one of the party venturing upon an inquiry leading to more specific information, the general replied:

"Certainly, I refer to Mr. Blaine. Isn't he running the politics of the country just now, and England, too, for that matter? I don't see that we have anything to say."

BEN BUTLER'S GAME.

NEW YORK, June 21.—A Boston special to the *Herald* says: The statement made in yesterday's *Herald* that Gen. Butler was in training for the governorship caused a sensation in Boston, and divided public interest with the New York yacht races. The comments on the streets and at the hotels showed that there was more in the movement than Butler's friends are willing to admit.

The general impression, however, is that Butler is playing a little game of bluff as a feeler, and if he finds his grip is as strong as formerly, he will exert it for another candidate. It is believed that he looks favorably upon the proposed candidacy of Judge Abbott. A rumor, which is being much repeated here, is that Butler is ready to back Abbott for governor by his personal efforts on the stump, and has more than half a mind to run for Congress himself at the same time by way of stirring up the case more thoroughly. Butler has a residence in two districts, and may run either in the Seventh or Eighth. The belief here is that he would easily beat the Republican nominee this fall in either district—that is, if the Democratic convention of either gave him its nomination or its indorsement. Certain it is that Massachusetts is on the ragged edge of another Butler scare. The air is full of that portentous feeling which always pervades Mr. Hoar's state whenever it is feared that "the old man is up to some new game." The impression that "there is a hen on" in the Butler camp is all but universal.

## TWO THIEVES LESS.

**They Quarrel Over a Woman—A Fight on the Water—Both Drowned.**

DETROIT, June 21.—"Turf" Geogan, of Boston, and "Jakey" Blenheim, of England, two notorious thieves, came to Detroit a few months ago. They had been concerned in a bank robbery at Mendota, Ill., and as they were wanted for a crime committed in London, Ont., they did not dare cross over into Canada. About three weeks ago the pair quarrelled over a woman, and Blenheim was pounded by Geogan until he was unconscious. The former then swore to be revenged, and Geogan concluded to risk his chances in Windsor rather than be "given away."

When Blenheim had recovered he made a proposition to the authorities to lure Geogan over from Canada into the hands of a detective if he (Blenheim) were given immunity for the Mendota job. The Windsor authorities were informed that Blenheim's offer had been accepted by the Detroit authorities, and presently Geogan found himself so closely watched in Windsor that he determined to cross to this side, selecting Saturday night for the time.

Meanwhile Blenheim had got into trouble. Saturday afternoon he met a Chicago base ball enthusiast and fleeced him out of $700. The Chicagoan pointed Blenheim out to a Pinkerton detective who accompanied the Chicago delegation to Detroit, and Blenheim, fearing arrest, resolved to cross to Windsor. By a singular chance, the two villains met in midstream. The meeting and the struggle that followed were witnessed only by the Pinkerton detective, who was "shadowing" Blenheim. He says that in midstream Blenheim met a boat containing a single person, who hailed him. The stranger was Geogan, who, as he drew near and recognized Blenheim, suspected some trick to capture him. He pulled alongside, and struck at Blenheim with an oar, before the latter had recognized his assailant or could get his own oars from the locks. Blenheim saw that it was to be battle to the death, and boarded "Turf's" boat. The two struggled for the possession of the oar which Geogan had, and finally went overboard. They struggled desperately with one another in the water, until, locked in one another's embrace, they went to the bottom and were drowned, just as the detective's boat was coming to their rescue.

## PRIZE FIGHT IN A CELLAR.

**An Exhibition for Chicago Sporting Men by Light Weights.**

CHICAGO, June 19.—Paddy Welsh, of Chicago, and Arthur Magusty, of Streator, light weight pugilists, fought to a finish Marquis of Queensbury rules, last night. They wore kid gloves, and fought for stakes of $500 a side and the gate receipts. The fight took place in a cellar on the North Side, several miles from the business center, and was witnessed by about 60 sporting men. Welsh weighed 124 pounds, and Magusty 130 pounds.

In the first round the men got down to close work, after sparring a brief time. Magusty succeeded in getting several heavy blows on Welsh's chest and sides. Welsh at once began short arm work that compelled Magusty to abandon the aggressive and fight only on the defensive. Welsh's blows were sent straight from the shoulder. Magusty was staggered twice almost before the first minute had elapsed. Welsh followed up every advantage. Soon he gave Magusty a terrific blow on the side of the head that knocked him off his feet. He remained on the ground a few seconds, seemingly unable to get up. When he arose, Welsh jumped forward and delivered several hard hits with both fists. Magusty was bleeding slightly at the nose, both eyes were black, the right one threatening to close, and there were three slight cuts upon his forehead. The blows were inflicted upon Magusty's head so rapidly that he could not defend himself, and he went to the ground again. For the fourth time he was knocked down, and when time was called he was bleeding profusely from the nose, and his eyes and face were in a worse condition.

In the second round, Magusty appeared in good shape, and again attempted the offensive. Two heavy hits knocked him over. From that moment he was whipped. Welsh gave him a few more hard blows, and he went to the ground again. Magusty attempted to clinch, but Welsh nimbly avoided him. Seven times Magusty fell to the earth, and at the expiration of the two minutes of the second round Magusty crawled on all-fours to his corner, tore off his gloves and gave up the battle.

## A PASTORAL LETTER

**Concerning Knights of Labor and Free Masonry.**

OTTAWA, June 21.—The decree of the Council of the Roman Catholic church, recently held at Quebec, having been cabled to Rome, and having met with the approval of the Pope, Cardinal Taschereau has issued a postoral letter containing them, which will be read shortly in the churches of the diocese. The following quotation is from the letter:

"The cosmopolitan character of secret societies, and of that of the Knights of Labor in particular, necessarily exposes many of their members to execute an order of a council residing in a foreign country, which council at a given time may not only have interests at variance with those of the government to which its members owe allegiance, but may even be at war with the government. For this and other reasons the church could not consistently tolerate the organization or approve of the means resorted to in order to attain the desired end. The council deems it prudent and in the interests of the church and Christianity to consider the secret aims of the promoters of Freemasonry, and to warn the adherents of the Catholic church against joining any such organization."

### Saloon Destroyed by Dynamite.

KOKOMO, Ind., June 21.—The saloon recently opened at Forest, fifteen miles west of this city, by Wiley McReynolds, was blown to atoms by having a charge of dynamite placed under the building while the villagers were asleep. The sentiment of the town is opposed to the liquor traffic, and this saloon had been started in the community over their protest; hence the sudden rise of Kentucky sour mash.

Lime Baking Powders Must Go.

Official Expressions—"Royal' found to be the only absolutely pure baking powder.

Governor Hill, of New York (says a reporter of the *N. Y. Tribune*), says: "I have been astonished lately at the extent of the adulteration of food. It would seem that every thing we eat is adulterated. * * This adulteration of groceries is becoming a national evil—one that we shall have to adopt severe means to check."

The machinery of the law cannot be put at work too speedily or too vigorously against this wholesale adulteration of the things we eat. Both the health and the pockets of the people demand protection.

There is no article of food in general use more wickedly adulterated than baking powder. The New York State Board of Health has analyzed 84 different brands purchased in the State, and found most of them to contain alum or lime, many to such an extent as to render them seriously objectionable for use in food.

The sale of adulterated baking powders has been prohibited by statute in several States. It will be in the interests of the public health when their sale is made a misdemeanor everywhere, and the penalties of the law are rigidly enforced.

The only baking powder yet found by chemical analysis to be entirely free from lime and absolutely pure is the "Royal." This perfect purity results from the exclusive use of cream of tartar specially refined and prepared by patent processes, which totally remove from it the tartrate of lime and other impurities. The cost of this chemically pure cream of tartar is much greater than any other. The high grade of the Royal Baking Powder has been fully established by official chemists.

Prof. LOVE, who made the analyses of baking powders for the New York State Board of Health, as well as for the Government, certifies to the purity and wholesomeness of the "Royal."

Prof. H. A. MOTT, late Government chemist, says: "It is a scientific fact that the Royal Baking Powder is absolutely pure."

Dr. E. H. BARTLEY, chemist of the Brooklyn Department of Health, says (April 24, 1885): "I have recently analyzed samples of the Royal Baking Powder, purchased by myself in the stores of this city, and find it free from lime in any form."

Prof. MCMURTRIE, chief chemist U. S. Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C., says: "The chemical tests to which I have submitted the Royal Baking Powder prove it perfectly healthful, and free from every deleterious substance."

Bread, cake, biscuits, etc., prepared with Royal Baking Powder will be lighter, sweeter, and more wholesome than if made with any other baking powder or leavening agent.

## FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

## THE COMING STRUGGLE.

**Parliament to be Prorogued Friday—A Private Circular, Etc.**

LONDON, June 22.—Parliament will be prorogued on Friday; the dissolution will take place Saturday.

The *Times* publishes what it says is a copy of the private special circular recently sent by the president of the Supreme Council to the different "centers" of the Irish Republican Brotherhood throughout the kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland. The document fills a column of the *Times* in fine print. The gist of it lies in the claim that to the efforts of the Fenians is Ireland indebted for the present advantageous position occupied by the Irish cause, and in the statement that, while Gladstone's scheme is inadequate, because Ireland must have nothing short of independence, it is the duty of Irishmen to support the Premier in every way in order to enable him to complete the step he wishes to take. The *Times* says the document is marked "to be destroyed when read."

Lord Randolph Churchill, in his election manifesto, says: "The constitution is to be shattered, and the Liberal party is to be shivered for no other reason than to gratify the ambition of an old man in a hurry. What frightful imperial catastrophe is necessary to tear Britons from the influence of this petish, this idol, this superstition, which has caused them and the Irish unnumbered evils, and which is known under the aliases of 'The people's William,' and 'The grand old man?'"

## "THE GRAND OLD MAN."

**Leaves London on His Scotch Campaign—Crowds Flock to the Depot.**

LONDON, June 21.—Mr. Gladstone started at 11 o'clock on his Scotch campaign. He was accompanied by Mrs. Gladstone. Thousands of people congregated at the railway station to witness the departure. The crowd was simply enormous. It seriously blocked and delayed the approach of the Premier's carriage. When Mr. Gladstone finally succeeded in reaching the station platform he found it packed with people, who welcomed him with enthusiastic cheering. At last he reached his seat in the special coach assigned for his conveyance. The window at his seat was open. When the crowd saw him through the window it set up another cheer, which was repeated several times. The people appeared desirous of having the premier address them with some parting words before going away on his arduous errand. He arose and spoke from the coach window. He thanked the people for the honor of their "extraordinary demonstration."

He adjured them to allow nothing to hide from them the "bare question of the hour." "Attempts have been made," the venerable orator exclaimed, "and will be made, to divert your attention from the real question at issue. This question is solely whether Ireland shall be trusted to manage her own affairs. Those who deny Ireland this right admit that Canada and the other British colonies enjoy such rights. Are we to trust our fellow subjects in Ireland and govern by love, or are we to adopt the policy of the government's enemies and introduce into Ireland government by force?"

Mr. Gladstone then bade his hearers good-bye, and the train moved away. Enthusiastic and prolonged cheering accompanied its departure, and hundreds of people, waving handkerchiefs and hats, and god-speeding the premier, ran along the platform beside his coach until the train outsped them.

## THE FISHERIES DISPUTE.

**Americans May Buy Bait Under Certain Conditions.**

OTTAWA, June 19.—In an interview with the minister of Fisheries, he said the instructions issued by him to captains and customs officers, May 7, had been cancelled, and in their stead those officials are now instructed to supply a copy of the official circular to any American fishermen found in Nova Scotia waters, and if 24 hours after the receipt thereof such foreign vessels were found inside the three-mile limit fishing or preparing to fish, then a Canadian officer is to be placed on board and the facts telegraphed the minister of Fisheries. Americans will be allowed to buy bait or other supplies or shipment, and enjoy any other commercial privileges, but they must not remain longer than 24 hours.

Sir John MocDonald said: "Yes, a circular has been issued by the department of fisheries, but it simply defines the rights of customs officers and others as to their power to seize American fishing vessels. It was never intended that those officials should have power to seize vessels."

### A Female Acrobat's Fate.

LONDON, June 21.—At the Madrid circus a Hungarian performer known as Mlle. Radowska has met with a serious accident. She was about to descend from a balloon, which had risen to a height of 40 feet from the ground, by means of a parachute, when she missed her hold and came tumbling headlong through the air without any support. Her husband, who is a member of the company, and was watching her maneuvres as usual, sprang forward to catch her, while the horrified spectators looked on for an instant in the expectation of seeing her dashed to pieces. The man, although he succeed in reaching a position immediately beneath his wife, was able only to slighty moderate the violence of her fall. The unfortunate woman was not killed, but both her legs were broken by the force with which she struck the ground, and she received severe internal injuries, which it is feared will prove fatal.

### The Insane King.

MUNICH, June 17.—Among the documents which have been submitted to the Diet to prove the insanity of the late King Ludwig is a decree of the dead monarch sentencing all the ministers to death, copies of which were sent to all the members of the government; and a decree sentencing a number of the Ministers to banishment to America. The affidavits of 30 persons have also been submitted, in which it is stated that ths King injured them by throwing at them knives, china and glass. There is also a document relating to a proposal of the King to form a cabinet with his valet as president.

### Soldiers Slaughtered.

PANAMA, June 17.—A terrible affray has occurred at Bagota, the capitol of the republic, between the guard of the prison and members of one of the national battalions. One general, several officers, and 30 soldiers were killed. The affray is looked upon as the outcome of an old grudge between the guard and the soldiers, without any political significance whatever.

### What Gladstone Promises.

LONDON, June 19.—It is stated that Gladstone has promised the dissenters that he will disestablish the English church if they enable him to settle and get rid of the Irish problem by supporting home rule.

### Dangers of Home Rule.

BELFAST, June 19.—At a meeting of Loyalists yesterday it was decided to send 50 men to stump England, explaining the dangers of home rule.

### David Davis Said to be Dying.

BLOOMINGTON, Ill., June 20.—"The point has been reached in the illness of ex-Vice President David Davis," said his physicians to-day, "when it is thought best by his family to give the public a statement of the great gravity of his condition. Mr. Davis is very ill indeed, and it will be little less than a miracle if he ever rallies. The plain matter is, Judge Davis is believed by his friends to be slowly but surely sinking to death. He was taken ill with a carbuncle on his shoulder, at Chicago, May 21. Up to two weeks ago his condition, though at times alarming, seemed to be one of gradual improvement. Two weeks ago severe erysipelas set in, and is growing worse. For some weeks his sufferings have been intensified and complicated by Bright's disease of the kidneys. Several Chicago doctors have been summoned, and a consultation will be held to-morrow."

BLOOMINGTON, June 21.—A consultation of the Chicago and Bloomington physicians to-day pronounced Judge Davis beyond hope of recovery.

### Peculiar Ways of Doing Business.

ST. PAUL, June 18.—Two men from New York named Collins, were arrested at Fergus Falls last night by detectives. To-day it is alleged that the men have been passing, for several months, in Minnesota, under the firm name of J. B. Carey & Co., and succeeded in swindling a large number of people. In May, it is claimed, they bought a large amount of goods from a Chicago firm and had them shipped to Red Wing, and then reshipped them to various small towns, intending to follow them, and as they paid nothing for them at all, what they sold would be clear profit.

The detective who arrested them said they were known all over New York, having their headquarters at Tarrytown.

### Sunday Laws in Lousiana.

NEW ORLEANS, June 18.—Twenty members of the legislature join a protest to the governor against his signing the bill known as the Sunday law, giving as reasons that it is a violation of the fundamental principles underlying the constitution, which guarantees to the individual citizen the fullest measure of personal freedom, and an absolute separation of church and state; that the arguments that its provisions are in favor of the toiling masses are sophistical, idle and illusory; that its effect will be to deprive them of recreation and rational enjoyment on Sunday; and that the proposed law on the whole is obnoxious to public policy, and violative of the constitution.

### A Good Coat of Tar and Feathers.

OMAHA, June 21.—An exciting tar and feather affair occurred at Rushville, in West Nebraska, a man named Iken, lawyer and land agent, being the victim. Iken had made himself disliked by a large number of settlers by getting their confidence, and then contesting their claims by means of information thus surreptiously obtained. A number of his victims took him from his office, stripped him and applied a coat of tar and feathers, forcing him at the point of revolvers to assist in decorating himself. He was then marched through the streets to drums, which headed the procession. Finally he was ordered to leave the the country, and proceeded to do so as soon as he could get the tar and feathers off.

### The New York Boodle Aldermen.

NEW YORK, June 18.—The *World* says: "The latest rumor regarding the indicted boodle aldermen, and their efforts to prevent any more of their number from following Convict Jaehne to Sing Sing, is that they have offered a large sum of money to ex-Alderman Charles B. Waite, as an inducement to flee from this country and remain away until the public excitement regarding the bribe-takers and givers somewhat subsides. It is said that this plan of action was agreed upon by the boodle board at a recent meeting. The scheme, so goes the report, is to give Waite $10,000 in cash and pay his expenses to some faroff land, Russia or China, and to send him monthly $200 for living expenses."

### An Immense Log Jam.

STILLWATER, Minn., June 18.—An immense log jam occurred in the St. Croix at Taylor's Falls, 30 miles west of Stillwater, last Sunday, which continues to grow at the rate of 700,000 feet per hour. Four hundred men, with pile drivers, have been working night and day trying to break it, and it is feared it will last till fall, and perhaps till spring. The jam is now over two miles long, and the largest that ever occurred in the Northwest. It contains over 200,000,000 feet, and varies from 150 to 200 feet in width, and is at places six logs deep.

### Subterranean Lake at Akron.

AKRON, O., June 17.—The borers for gas in the Sixth ward came to a sudden stop this morning. They were down a depth of 2,400 feet, when their drill gave a "kerchug" and sunk rapidly. It was soon ascertained that they had struck a great subterranean lake. The water rose rapidly in the hole and soon a great stream of brine was pouring from the top and covering the ground. Soundings had been taken, and the drillers believe that they have struck a lake fully 1,000 feet deep. There is much speculation among local scientists over the matter. The search for gas will probably be abandoned, but the Sixth ward syndicate of manufacturers have not yet decided what to do with the salt well.

## Market Column.

## REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

### Financial.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE,
Wednesday, June 23, 1886.

The following shows the change in Governments during the past week:

| | June 22. | June 15. |
|---|---|---|
| 4½s coupons | 111¾ | 111⅜ |
| 4s coupons | 126¾ | 125⅞ |
| 3s registered | 101½ | 101 |
| Pacific 6s of '95 | 125½ | 125 |

The BLADE'S Wall street 3 p. m. dispatch says the stock market has been somewhat more active, but at the same time decidedly weak, especially for St. Paul, which lost ¾ per cent., the remainder smaller fractions. The decline was checked, however, before 3 p. m., and the market rallied small fractions at the close, barely steady, close to opening figures.

The Weekly Financial Circular of Henry Clews & Co., New York, dated Saturday, June 19, 1886, says:

We are repeatedly asked: what is likely to be the futuae course of prices, now that such a large advance has been realized? To this our answer, in general terms, would be, that the general recuperative forces now in operation in business at large, and to be further developed at later periods, are very far from having yet produced all their effect upon the market. The present force of this improving tendency is best reflected in the extraordinary buoyancy of the feeling in the market for all kinds of securities. That feeling is a sort of intuitive inspiration, so deep and strong that there is no resisting it; and it comes from a universal perception that the country is in the beginning of another of its great bounds of prosperity. The buoyancy of the stock market is the expression of a great hope for the next few years of our national progress; and it is not easy to say to what lengths of sanguine buying such an influence may carry us. It is safe to say that, ever since the reaction set in, the course of the market has been a succession of surprises even to the most sanguine. Realizing has been constantly going on; and yet the drops consequent on taking profits have been followed by immediate further advances that have exceeded the expectations of the most hopeful operators. When the limits of rise set by large holders has been reached, they have found others ready to take their stock at the highest figures, and have consequently been induced to suspend their realizing for a higher range of prices.

### Trade.

Trade generally throughout the country looks better than a week ago. There has been an encouraging brightening up in several branches of industry, and merchants are more cheerful than they were at the opening of June.

## THE MARKETS.

**Markets Generally Slightly Lower, with a Little Better Tone at the Close.**

The markets at leading points opened weak this morning, but toward the close firmed up a little. Cables were without strength, but closed with a firmer tone. A Chicago circular of yesterday afternoon says: "The large decrease in visible of 1,500,000 was a surprise, and Prime's report of spring wheat is anything but good, but the bears kept on selling and filled everything up, closing easy at a decline. St. Louis and the Southwest are free sellers, while the Northwest is inclined to be 'bullish' on dry weather." Another circular says: "Stocks outside of Chicago, Duluth and Milwaukee are absolutely small, and the promised new wheat is not yet visible. Perhaps farmers may deal it out in small doses at these prices. Local bulls who bought Saturday sold out at a profit to-day, and when the market got down to 75⅝c then the other bulls commenced to sell out at a loss. The bulls have no leader yet, and have no great staying powers."

On Tue5day of last week, No. 2 soft red Lake Shore wheat sold for 80c in this market; on Wednesday it marked 80c; on Thursday it went at 80c; on Friday it noted 80½c; on Saturday it sold for 80c, and on Monday it closed at 81c, showing an advance for the week of 1c.

During the week under review the grain markets of the United States have been irregular, but the result of the week's business has been an advance in wheat for future delivery of from ⅞ to 1⅜c. The principal causes assigned for the advance was rains in different sections of Europe that threatened damage to the crop, but the real fact is that at the close of June there will be much less wheat in the country than for the corresponding time last year, and the cash stuff is held firmly. The only thing that has kept the price of wheat from advancing sharply is the prospect for a good harvest. The present estimate for the coming crop is about 450,000,000 bushels. At the beginning of the crop year the surplus of wheat available was 129,338,240 bushels reckoning the consumption for 1884-5 at more than the average for the preuious sixteen years, namely, 4½ bushels per capita, besides the requirement for seed. For the year now ended, at the same ratr, the consumption would be 266,543,167 bushels for food and 51,417,218 for seed, the acreage being estimated by the agricultural bureau at 24,728,087 for winter and 12,000,000 acres for spring wheat. The surplus remaining unsold at the end of the crop year, June 30, will be about 74,500,000 bushels, an important decrease during the past twelve months, and yet a large surplus to carry over if the coming crop proves satisfactory.

### Toledo Grain Market.

At the Toledo Produce Exchange to-day the market showed but little life in cash wheat: No. 2 Soft Red Lake Shore, 80½c, ½c decline. Rejected Red Lake Shore, 65c.

For future delivery August was the only month that attracted attention in No 2 Red wheat. Prices opened with a lack of strength, but exhibited a little better tone toward the close.

| | June. | July. | Aug. | Sept. |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Sales to-day. | — | — | 305,000 | — |
| " Sat'day. | — | — | 480,000 | 5,000 |

Seller August 78¾c, touched 79⅛c, and closed at 78⅞c., ⅛c lower.

Cash corn sold fairly well. No. 2, 36½@36c, latter to close, no change; No. 3, 33c; No. 4, 25c; hot corn, 20c. Oats—No sales.

AFTERNOON CLOSE.—Wheat—No. 2 Red, July, —; August, 79⅛c; September, 79⅞c bid. Corn and Oats—Nothing done.

A special to Buchanan & Murray says the Chicago board adjourns at 1 p. m. during July and August.

### Toledo Produce Mareet.

The supply of butter is yet large, and not more than 12@12 is paid for gilt-edged, while less desirable quality is worth 10@11c.

Eggs sell freely at 10c.

Chickens are in fair supply at 8@9c.

Vegetables — Cucumbers, 25@30c per dozen; old potatoes, 45@50c; uew potatoes, 30c per peck, retail; new tomatoes, 10c per lb.; cabbages, 5c each; radishes, 2c per bunch; beets, 2c per bunch; peas, 20c per peck; lettuce, 5c per lb.

Fruits—Apples, new, $2 75 per barrel; lemons, $6 50@7 00 per box; oranges, $6 50@7 00 per box; strawberries, per quart, 7c; per bushel, $1 75@2 00; gooseberries, 10 per quart.

Wool steady, at 25@27 for washed, and 16@18 for unwashed.

Hides a little more active. Cured hides, 8½c per lb; heavy cows, 7¼@7½c; cured calf, 10c; veal kips, cured, 9c; light; hides, 7c; steers, heavy, 7c; grubby, 4½c; bulls, 4c. Sheep pelts, 20@22c.

Hay, per ton, $10 00@12 00.

Hardware — Nails, Wheeling, 10x60, $2 25; 8 and 9, $2 50; 6 and 7, $2 75; 4 and 5, $3 00; 3, $3 75; 3d fine, $5 25; clinch, $4 00; cut spikes, $2 50. Bright wire, 6 to 7, 9c; 7 to 9, 10c; 10 to 11, 11c; 2, 11c; 3 and 14, 14c; 3 and 16, 14½c. Glass, 9 and 10x12, $7 50; 9 and 10x14, $7 00. Discount, 17½ per cent.

### General Produce.

KANSAS CITY, June 21.—Wheat higher; No. 2 red cash, 57½c, July 58⅜c bid 59c asked, August 58⅞c. bid. 60c asked. Corn quiet; No. 2 cash 24½c bid, July 25⅞c bid, 26⅞c asked. Oats no quotations.

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MILWAUKEE, June 22.—Wheat strong; cash, 72¾c; July, ——c; August, 75¼c; September, 76⅜c. Corn steady; No 2, 34½c. Oats quiet; No. 26¾. Rye dull; No. 1, 56c. Barley higher; No. 2, 50c.

BALTIMORE, Md., June 22.—Wheat—Western irregular and active; No. 2 winter red spot, 82½c asked; July, 81¾@82½c; August, 82¾@82⅞c; September, 83¼@83½c; October, 83¾c bid. Corn—Western spot firm; futures dull; western mixed spot, 43⅜@43½c; July, 43½@44c; August, 44¼c; steamer, 39¼@39⅜c. Oats scarce and higher; western white, 38@48c; do mixed, 34@36c.

DETROIT, June 22.—Wheat—No. 1 white, cash 80c; cash Michigan red, 81c; No. 2 red, cash, 81c; July, 79¼c bid; August, 79c asked; September, 79¾c; receipts, 17,900 bu. Corn, 36½c nominal; receipts, —— bu. Oats—No. 2, 30c asked; No. 2 white, 34½c; receipts, 2,100 bu.

CHICAGO, June 22, 1 P. M.—Wheat quiet and easy; cash, 72⅞c; July, 73⅜c; August, 75 1-16c. Corn easy; cash, 34¼c; July, 34⅞c; August, 36 1-16c. Oats easier; cash, 26⅞c; July, 27⅛c; August, 26c. Rye, 56c. Flaxseed, $1.08½. Prime timothy, $1 70@1 71. Whisky, $1.14. Pork firmer; cash and July, $8.95; August, $9.07½. Lard steady; cash, $6.12½; July, $6.17½; August $6.27½.

CINCINNATI, June 22.—Flour quiet; family, $3 65@3 85; fancy, $4@4 15. Wheat steady at 80@81c. Corn, firm at 35c. Oats easy at 29½c. Rye quiet at 62@62½c. Provisions firm and unchanged. Pork firm at $9 50. Lard firm at $9 50. Bulk meats firm; shoulders $4 75; short ribs, $5 75. Bacon firm; shoulders, ——; short ribs, $6 40; short clear, $6 62½. Whisky steady; sales of 448 barrs of finished goods on a basis of $1 10.

KANSAS CITY, June 21.—The *Live Stock Indicator* reports: Cattle—Receipts, 844 head; shipmenrs none; slow and weak; choice to fancy, $5 00@5 25; fair to good, $4 50@4 85; common to medium, $4 00@4 40; stockers and feeders, $3 25@4 20; cows, $2 40@3 50. Hogs—Receipts, 8,408 head; shipments, 5,558 head; market opened strong, active, and 5c higher; good to choice, $3 90@4 00; common to medium, $3 90@3 80. Sheep—Receipts, 47 head; shipments, none; more active; good to choice, $2 75@3 50; common to medium, $1 50@2 40.

ST. LOUIS, June 22.—Wheat easy and ⅛@¼c lower; No. 2 red, cash, 78c; July, 74c; August, 74⅞c; September, ——. Corn easy; No. 2 mixed cash, 30¾@31½c; July, 30⅞c; August, 32½c. Oats easy; No. 2 mixed cash, 26⅜@27c; July, 24¼c. bid; August, 24⅜c. Rye easy at 52. Whisky, firm at $1 10. Pork steady at $9 35. Lard firm at $5 85. Cattle—Receipts, 3,000 head; shipments, 50 head; market unchanged; shippers, $4 50@5 40; butchers, $4 00@4 75. Hogs—Receipts, 3,000 head; shipments, 6,000 head; market strong and 10c higher; Yorkers, $4 05@4 15; butchers, $4 25@4 40; packers, $3 90@4 25.

NEW YORK, June 22.—Wheat ½@⅞c lower, and moderately active; No. 1 White nominal, sales 96,000 bu.; No. 2 Red July, 83⅞@84⅛c; 1,216,000 bu. do August, 84⅛@84½c; 472,000 bu. do September, 85⅞@86⅛c; 160,000 bu. do October, 86@86⅛c; 296,000 bu. do November, 88@88⅛; a very fine sample of new crop of Indian was on exhibition on 'change to-day; receipts, 360,450 bu. Corn dull and a shade lower; mixed western spot, 39@48c; do futures, 40@48c; sales, 184,000 bu; receipts, 58,250 bu. Oats dull and heavy; state, 36@42c; western, 34@42½c; receipts, 47,500 bu.; sales, 21,000 bu. Beef dull; new extra mess, $8 00. Pork steady new mess, $10 00@10 25; old do, $9 25@9 50. Lard firm and quiet; steam rendered, $6 32½. Butter steady; western, 10@16½c. Sugar steady; crushed, 6⅜@7 13-16c; granulated, 6¼c; powdered, 6⅝@7c. Molasses, steady. Eggs—Western, 12½@12¾c.

### Live Stock Markets.

CINCINNATI, June 21.—Hogs—Market firm; common and light, $3 50@4 20; packing and butchers, $3 90@4 30. Receipts, 2,153 head; shipments, 706 head.

EAST LIBERTY, June 21.—Cattle—Receipts, 2,337 head; shipments, 1,444 head; market slow and a shade lower; prices lower than last week. Saturday's prices: Prime, $5 50@5 75; fair to good, $5 00@5 25; common, $4 50@4 75. Hogs—Receipts, 4,500 head; shipments, 4,00 head; market active on Yorkers, slow on tops; Philadelphias, $4 35@4 40; Yorkers, $4 25@4 30. Sheep—Receipts, 1,600 head; shipments, 1,600 head; market fair, and ¼ higher on good; dull on common; medium dull at last week's prices.

CHICAGO, June 21.—Cattle—Receipts, 5,700 head; shipments, 1,500 head; market unsatisfactory, and undesirable grades 10@15c lower; shipping steers 950 to 1,500 lbs., $3 70@5 45; stockers and feeders firm and a shade higher, $2 70@4 50; through Texas cattle, $3 10@3 75. Hogs—Receipts, 27,000 head; shipments, 500 head; market active and 10c higher; rough and mixed, $4 00@4 25; packing and shipping, $4 20@4 40; light, $4 15@4 30. Sheep—Receipts, 2,600 head; shipments, 600 head; market steady for good grades; common, weaker; natives, $2 00@4 50; Texans, $2 40@3 40; lambs, per head, $1 50@3 50.

BUFFALO, June 21—Cattle—Receipts, 1,173 head; market dull and dropping; common to medium, $4 25@4 90; good to choice steers, $5 00@5 50; extra do., $5 50@5 60; cows and heifers, $3 50@3 75; stockers and lower, $2 75@3 25; veals, $4 00@4 75. Sheep—Receipts, 3,400 head; market 10c higher; common to fair, $3 25@4 25; good to choice, $4 50@4 75; ordinary to choice lambs, $4 25@6 75; choice to extra, $6 00@6 75. Hogs—Receipts, 8,425 head; demand active and advanced 5@10c; light pigs, $4 00@4 20; mixed pigs and light Yorkers, $4 25@4 35; selected Yorkers, $4 40@4 50; selected medium weight, $4 45@4 50.

### Boston Wool Market.

The market is more active, with sales of 2,980,000 lbs. No advance has been realized, but it is easier to sell at old prices. Sales: Ohio and Pennsylvania, 30@32c; Michigan, Wisconsin, etc., 28@29c; Territory, 22c; Texas and Southern, 25c; combing and delaine, 23½@32c; unwashed and unmerchantable, 18@20c; pulled wool and noils, 27@34c; Australian, 30@39c.

### Philadelphia Wool Markets.

PHILADELPHIA, June 22.—There are more buyers in the market. The volume of business is larger, and prices firmer. There is a better feeling in fine wools.

### Visible Supply.

The visible supply of grain, comprising the stocks in granary at the principal points of accumulation at lake and seaboard ports, and in transit by water, June 12, 1886:

| | Wheat. | Corn. | Oats. |
|---|---|---|---|
| June 5, '86 | 33465916 | 8861322 | 2168869 |
| June13, '85 | *37799919 | 5473749 | 3251304 |
| June14, '84 | *15814827 | 8450815 | 3436072 |

*Minneapolis and St. Paul not included.

### Foreign Markets.

LONDON, June 14.—*Mark Lane Express* weekly review of British grain trade: Weather has been variable; wheat crops are fully three weeks late. Barley and oats are also backward, trade favored buyers. Sales of English wheat during the week were 43,176 quarters at 31s 4d per quarter against 38,184 quarters at 33s 2d during the corresponding week last year. Flour was difficult to sell and weaker. Foreign wheat was unimproved; buyers were scarce. Flour and barley were neglected. Oats were in large supply and 3d cheaper; six cargoes of wheat arrived off the coast, two were sold, five were withdrawn and three remain. New crop California was offered at 33s 6d@34s. To-day the market was slow; most grades of wheat showed a decline of 6d on the fortnight. Other articles were somewhat steadier.